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## Pixel Pixie

Lillie Vermillion

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## NOAH'S ARK

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*Jennifer Schradeya*

rubber gloves, surgical tape  
big pink q-tips  
they stink of my regret

If my mother doesn't remind me, I'll forget

when I met you I ran  
for two years I ran

I was scared of the tubes  
the bandages, the medicines  
they stink of my regret

If your pictures don't remind me I'll forget

but you knew me anyway  
but you loved me anyway

you touched everyone you met  
but me

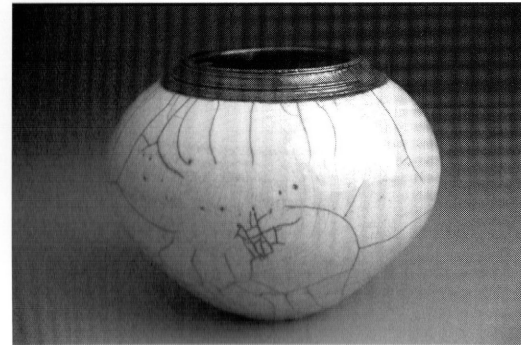
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## PIXEL PIXIE

*Lillie Vermillion*

You don't impress me –  
mere colored pixel pixie.  
I don't wish I were you  
in your size zero pants.  
I don't wish I were you  
with your pixel-boy romance.  
You don't impress me –  
mere colored pixel pixie.

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*S. Adams*

## raw

*Nicole Lynn*

I recall the felt-like mirage  
of his skin against my whimsical,  
sheet-stained body;  
the emulsion, narrowed by heat  
and friction and deceit,  
left nothing to be discovered;  
if nights would allow me to lean  
against the walls of these memories,  
the nakedness would reappear