June 12th, 2016

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Cover Page Footnote
The submission "A How To Guide for Depression" copies the format (but no content) from "How To Look at Mexican Highways" by Monica de la Torre.

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by Molly Margaret
Western Carolina University

My feet are spotted magenta,
Swollen, ready for birth.
Still, they try to dance,
To the beat of a bachata DJ mix.
What a night…
Pero ay güey—mi cabeza.

Waking up to the sound of
My heartbeat
Pulsing
In my
Forehead.

Facebook broke the news,
And then began the phone calls.
“I used to live there…
No one personally, no…

I love you, too, boo.”

The following days we cried
Together,
Hugged and mourned
Together.

“Dude, that could have been us…”
“I know… I’m shaken too.”

Places once filled with the same sanctuary
That Atlanta club we danced in was named for…
Sancutario.
The only place some of us could be
Ourselves.
You couldn’t ruin them
But now I know every exit.