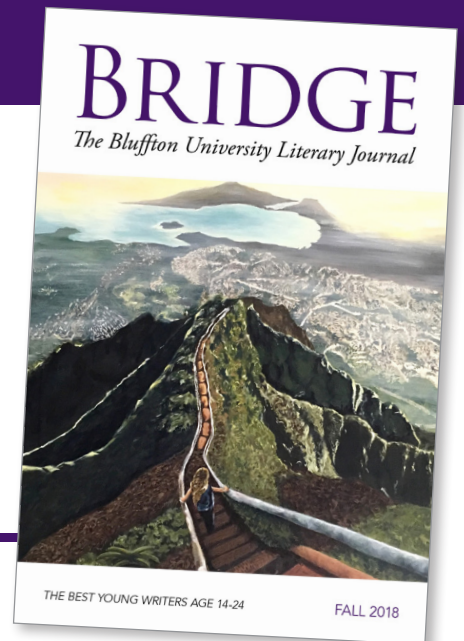


BRIDGE

The Bluffton University Literary Journal



FROM TOLEDO, OHIO TO POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK

Khalil Carpenter

Questions are a fickle currency:
If my [body] met your [body] your
[body]
Would you an idea
let me catch you above
my mind
In the rye? And I warned you
How far I'd go
Before hidden For what's unseen
cliff? Somewhere locked in this chest-box
lion den? I have words that
snake pit? [r e a c h]
Would you see the skull,
Poke sunflower in its hollow eye;
Indulge in dark jokes Will you
On our let
sleepless nights? my [body] catch your
How I forget [body]
Are you before
far the hidden
away; cliff of rye?



KHALIL CARPENTER

is a senior at Toledo School for the Arts. This is his second publication in "Bridge," and his work has also appeared in "Khroma." He aspires to write across genres and create everything from poetry to novels to screenplays.