Junkite Street

Chloe Piekkola

Down winding roads, past the peeling birch and aging pine,

through the mailboxes that line the drive, you will find the faded blue house on the right,

where thick and sticky milkweed grows along the fence line, and raspberry bushes and crabapple trees grow abundant in spite.

The sun shines through the dusty blinds reflecting inside a rickety white toaster, with breadcrumbs burnt to the bottom scattered like freckles through tattered t-shirts.

Worn carpet, faded refrigerator magnets, and yellowed wallpaper look for

Floodwall | Piekkola

laughter, or a smile, but settle for the silence.

You could tear down that drywall, pry off the stained oak trim, strip it down to its bare bones, but you won't find me there.

Chloe Piekkola is a senior communications student, who finds joy in stringing moments together into poetic experiences. She has a passion for creating visual art, expressing herself through poetry, photography, and graphic design.