

Alive

Zoe Wanner

What is it to
be Alive?
I am Alive.
At times more than I thrive.
Like a thrilling dive.
springing,
sliding.
The smell of pine
the brush of dry grass
Diving into the deep, terrifyingly beautiful unknown.
Like the sting of alcohol on open wounds,
stirring,
searing.
A jolt of living
the brush of mortality
I leap
and bound through every day.
Jittering joy,
courses, pulses, energizes my veins.

Dive into the deep,
recklessly exciting unknown.
Like the exhilaration,
Like the exhilaration
of sprinting down a mountain,
swerving,
in my lungs,
on my shins.
spurring,
in my veins,
at my fingers.

What is it to be capital-A Alive?
Why am I Alive?
Because who else would leap and bound?

Zoe Wanner is a transfer student from Bismarck State College, in her junior year of chemical engineering. She grew up in Boise, Idaho, with a love of poetry, painting, and every art in between. she loves to read in her free time, and spend time playing board games with friends.