

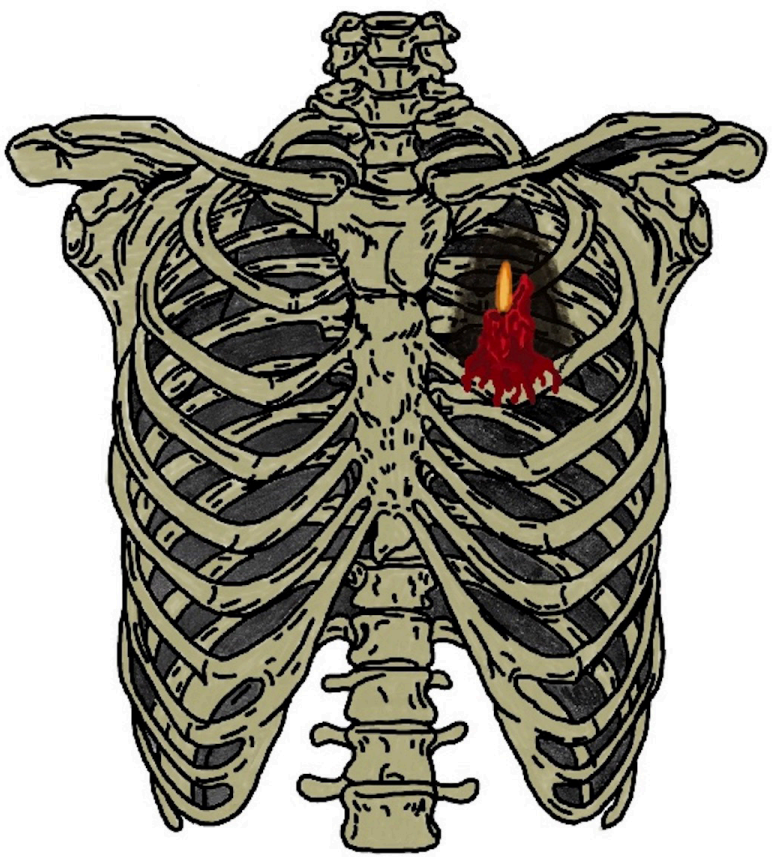
Flicker

Chloe Piekkola

Wax pools from the candle
that burns deep within my chest.
Its flame dwindles as the wick flickers
with all it has left to give.

Drippings of wax harden amongst my ribs,
with no light left for it to warm.
The cold wastes no time as it
eats away at the void in my chest.

The flame dies, I delay lighting it.
Within the darkness I trim the wick,
flick the lighter, and let it
burn my thumb to feel the
warmth a little bit longer.



Chloe Piekkola is a student at the University of North Dakota. Chloe is a writer and poet who frequently loses herself in poetic thought and the allure of a captivating story.