

# East Fork: A Journal of the Arts

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## Fool

By: Angela McMahan

This video is no longer available.



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## Haunting By: Joe Giordano

Distant regrets  
fill the rooms  
Fading silhouettes

my mind exhumes  
and the pills scatter

down the stairs  
windows shatter

by the chairs  
the wind chills

the anxiety kills

and I wonder

if the morning will come  
and I wonder if I even deserve the sun



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### More than Me

By: Courtney Kirkland

I love all the things you love  
all the things you belong to  
Every fiber of being you hold to  
I love your lies to tell  
I love the lives you forgive and dwell  
I love what you pursue and when  
You  
Rebel  
I love how your eyes shine they  
Crack  
Crinkle when you tell things of  
Passion in your smile  
I love your laugh when you cry  
The eyes that wrinkle, when they die  
I love how no one  
Not one soul is tuned  
To the very being that makes you-you  
I love that no matter how soft quiet  
Middle of the night heights it gets  
Your heart says  
I want you.  
That when you get  
Crushed but not lost your directions  
Point to  
Me  
But most importantly:  
The atlas says 180 degrees  
Crossing paths  
Shaping maps  
Diligently  
Across the globe  
To and fro  
I need you to see  
That every day and hour  
I breathe I make you and love you  
More than me.



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### Haiku Contest Winners



**First Place: Heather Gilbert**

The blood colored buds  
stand out against the background  
of bleakest winter

**Honorable Mentions**

His hands tell a tale,  
Destroyed by times hard labor,  
Dry and cracked with time.

- Jaynee Black

All work and no play  
Makes Zachary a dull boy;  
He thinks anyway.

- Zachary Janzen

Heat stifles fresh steam,  
Condensing drops slip down glass,  
The mirror cries too.

- Katherine Konnert

In life, the flower  
spread the scent of color, in  
death it only falls.

- Elizabeth Decker

The day the sun for-  
got to rise, the world says now  
to my trees: fall down.

- Elizabeth Decker

Under my covers  
I will answer your questions  
But please be gentle

- Bradley Sherman