

Impetigo

Wholesale

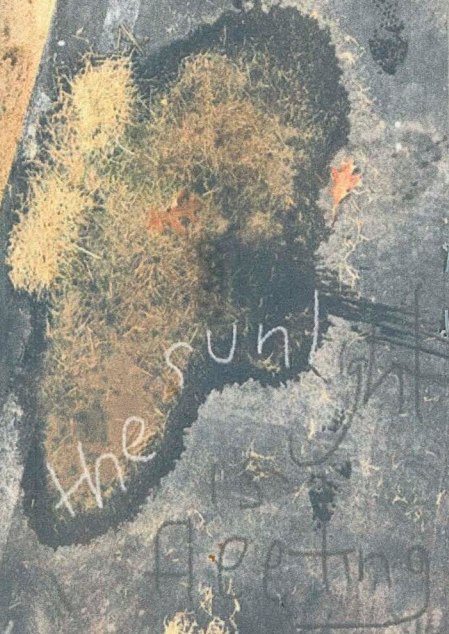
A break  
to hear

The kiss  
of death

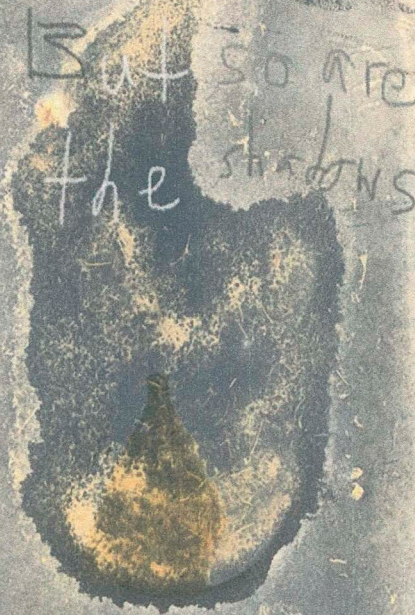
I move slower

As life  
speeds up

or is it the  
ghost of  
you



the sunlight  
is fleeting



But so are  
the shadows

I breathe in  
dust

honey falls

in the  
cracks

Bath

loss my

appetite

This poem came to existence through an amalgamation of daily phone notes, stains from rain on the cover of a local long jump pit, and feelings of grief from the passing of my father's mother--all in a week's time from switching to remote learning and teaching, and living alone, during the COVID-19 pandemic. During a period of isolation, this time of hardship has also brought unity, reflecting on our humanness. The rain will dry, the sun will rise, and we will jump into sand once again.

Noelle Herceg is an interdisciplinary artist currently living, working, and teaching in Eugene, Oregon, USA.