

Daphne

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The Editors

Franklin Peerce

Beatrice Brice

Editor's Note

Dear Readers!

Thank you for everyone involved in putting this together. A special shout out to Khat! Our inaugural issue is a small but potent mix of inspiration, aesthetics and skill. Please bear with us as we put the final touches on our site! Stay tuned for more!

**Best,
Beatrice**

Contents

Anne Harding	4
In That Forest	5
Chris Ahn	6
Armor and Wings	7
to Trip	8
Kerry Koan	10
Pottery	11
They See	12

Anne Harding

Anne Harding is a Senior at Willamina High School in Oregon. She learned fly fishing from her grandfather and wrote a short story about it. Her writing has been published in Parallel Ink.

In That Forest

In that forest once she shook the tree
Down fell the apple and she wanted to know
The puzzle fell before her and she asked the puzzle
Solved the puzzle but is changed

Before the tree was The Word
Before The Word was That Forest
Closed gates on them and she locked the gate
Opening the gate he, he approached the tree

There they met, in That Forest
There they shook
There they saw

Chris Ahn

Chris Ahn is a writer and poet, finishing his final year of high school at Northfield Mount Hermon. His work has been published in Oolong, The Claremont Review and Parallel Ink.

Armor and Wings

To live under you
Your armor is black
You've hidden your face
I cannot see you
Anonymous man
I will run away

I will work only
For those who have wings
Who will enlighten me
For I am Human
A race of weak nature
For knowledge and future

Eternal stupidity
For a potential man
To be stuck in armor
Always remember
While armor provides
It does not allow
Wings do otherwise

to Trip

lightheaded.

A spasm of hysteria
A fear of all your philia
Dashing to dysphonia

dumbfounded.

Your TV's still running
Static is enveloping
your head.

Might as well just die on us
They won't let you stay standing
you're dead.

Blame the maddening exterior
The saddening ulterior
Your inferior superior
A noose in the interior

Battered dolls and fallacies
Broken dreams and memories

But none of that matters anymore.

Kerry Koane

Kerry Koane is a sophomore at Lima Central Catholic High School in Lima, OH. She loves dogs more than cats and poems more than poetry. Her work has been published in Canvas, The Adroit Journal.

Pottery

Spread out ahead
black sprouts of lumped hair
hair on weathered skin

flat nails
 crusted ivory
 crushed plates

tense tendons
poised power

Pulled slowly
back to swing
swing long
swing wide

Molded black
hands whose palms
molded clay once
clay pots
 full of fear
 fire and cold

Hands once again
treat its clay
I harden as pots
harden to stone

They See

Adults see, they see cowered
See cringing
See wondering
 What's wrong

Dragging
Their hard questions
Stone embraces

Receding into walls
Uniting with plaster
Their questions
Their queries

Blank stares
White walls
Black canvas
Dark faces

About the Cover Art

The cover art is by Jenn Moon. She is a rising Senior at JSerra Catholic High School.

She enjoys listening to music, creating short movies on her laptop, and drawing celebrities or characters from animation films, such as Monsters, Inc. and Frozen. She loves to use prisma color pencils and pens. She also likes to work with charcoal because it gives a wide gamut of shades by smudging. She hopes to major in communication art or fine arts in college, and work as an illustrator or a curator.

