NOVEMBER 9TH, 2016

Scott Nelson, Class of 2020

Cloudy skies.

Sunken eyes.

Tight lips.

November 9th.

Driving, looking straight ahead.

Pundits on the radio, never saw it coming.

His president, but not hers. Her president, but not his.

Our president?

Disconnected from it all.

I only know my vote. I only know me.

Cloudy skies.

Sunken eyes.

Tight lips.

November 9th.

Scott Nelson is a second year medical student from Tampa, FL. When he's not studying, he enjoys hiking, playing soccer, and spending time with his wife and pets.

In the spring of 2017, students responded to the following prompt: "Think of an issue that concerns you, and then consider where it intersects with either your personal life, or possibly the life of a friend or family member. Write a long paragraph or poem that frames this issue in the form of a story of witness or testimony."

TRAVEL BAN

Michael Tandlich, Class of 2020

I flip through TV channels
In my room
at The Tehran Imam Khuneini
International Airport Hotel.
It's Jimmy Fallon
dressed in long, blonde hair
combed to the right,
wearing a
red tie
and
blue blazer
with an American flag
pin.
As the noise of laughter
repeatedly fills the room,
I find it hard to laugh.