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## September is over

by Andrea DeAngelis

after the fall we will lose our wings we will lose our minds

my lungs swell up with forgotten dreams I have lost friends to neglect and their own disinterest

there was once
a vicious argument
on a park bench
I don't remember how it started
just that it was always starting

but you're here now so winter won't worsen me after all.



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Andrea DeAngelis' writing has recently appeared in *Zygote in My Coffee* and *Salome Magazine*, among others. Andrea also sings and plays guitar in an indie rock band called *MAKAR*. MAKAR is currently recording their

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Frostwriting ISSN 2000-0189

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Design by Colin Lewis.