



*In The Palm Of Her Hands* by Vincent Tram

## *dance of a lifetime*

Paige Gant

**TW: body dysphoria, eating disorder**

pins prick tiny waists  
too-thin ribbons measuring cinch tighter  
ribs visible through skin hold breath  
*suck it in*  
breathing stops  
vunder layers of satin chiffon  
lace itches sequins scratch  
draw blood sweat so many tears  
not good enough not thin enough



*At The End Of The Tunnel* by Vincent Tram

# Ask

Safiya Shah

Electronic synchronised beeps enter my dream as I wake up to the familiar sound. “Cora, off the alarm” I demand. The small, smooth, white device lights up and hovers to my side. The alarm turns off a moment later. I make my way out of bed leaving behind the crumpled sheets and heading to the washroom. Cora follows me and I ask, “what day is it today?”

“Wednesday,” Cora replies, “You begin work at 8:37, considering the road conditions you should leave at 8:15.” I consider the information as I brush my teeth.

I always leave at 8:15, but I’m glad I can ask Cora just in case something on the road has changed. The small device would know, it holds an infinite amount of information.

I eat breakfast quickly before heading out and asking Cora to start my car. “Your car is fully charged” she assesses as I enter the vehicle. It is exactly 8:15, the perfect amount of time for me to get to work just as Cora had suggested.

After 10 minutes on the road Cora warns “there seems to be a sudden amount of traffic