

Firefly

By Jessica Heintz

The lies we tell ourselves cling to our skirts
We fear for what might happen when we let go
So we drag them around as if they are our own
But they are society's children, orphaned and neglected
They beg and plead for scraps, like parasites they destroy us
Until one day they become who we are.

Jessica Heintz is a senior, majoring in Child, Adult, and Family Services with a minor in English. She grew up a city girl in N. St. Paul, MN, but her heart lies in the open space of the country. Jessica is passionate about creative writing, promoting social change, and spending time in nature. She hates wearing shoes or matching her socks.