Hndra IlicoleAcu Andra Nicolescu The Dead Romanians have this weird thing about the dead, you see. Until the twenty-first century, we kept them in our living rooms. We couldn't let them go. Who wants to let go of their dead, anyway?

Gabe Herron An Incident at the Bell Museum of Natural History I mean, Jesus Christ...this was his life. His very own life! He could do anything! And he hadn't ever stopped to think about that before.

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Maxime Kawawa-Beaudan Waiting for Fireworks There was the brotherhood of long friendship between us, a channel that was open without any need for preamble.

Ethan Chatagoier Dentists

It was as if all of the intricate and detailed Pakistani designs I'd expected to find suffusing the house had been concentrated into the teapot, hidden there under its cozy.

Árianna Reiche

Archive Warden Maybe she wanted me to come join her for a little gossip, or to warm our fingers on the photocopier like some of the ladies

do. What can I say, women get cold!

(Jeff VanderMeer

Uleff VanderMeer Interview by David Naimon What I really wanted to do was wed the epic and the personal in a way that I don't think is that common.

a deph Randolph Thomas

*Heir Apparent Heir Apparent* Taking care of it was beyond my dad's abilities, and this wasn't even really his fault. Keeping up a house just wasn't the kind of thing he could manage. Any Koppelman

The Moses Basket I couldn't shut my mind off. Didn't want to. Even then I understood it had something to do with a lack of control. If you let yourself relax, anything can happen.

Chad Schuster We Work in the Dark "Where'd you get the gun?" he said to my mother. "Oh please, Tony," she said. "It's not that hard to get a gun."

athanie Malae

ter Nathaniel Mala El Camino

But as this youngest one believed that you had no say in his affairs, it was therefore perfectly safe to include you in whatever he'd decided he'd do. He was only letting you know as a courtesy.

Waiting

As we searched, I wanted to tell you something, but for the life of me, I couldn't remember what. I think it was a joke tinged with profundity, you know how I like those, something to set our minds at ease.

Kristen/Hamelin Tracey A New World

Perry didn't know what to do with those first few minutes. No boyfriend. No relationship with God to speak of. In the end she sent a text to Sophie.

orey t Corey Flintoff

*Early Stages* Haley. Hydrangeas. Chickadees—those are the birds. Chenille—that's the fabric of the bathrobe. He feels buoyed by the memory of so many words.

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Gregory J. Wolos Boy Strangling Goose But the terrifying, breathtaking span of those spread wings had stopped Reilly dead—he couldn't even raise his cane against the wild thing's attack.

