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LOOP

My toes c
around the edge u
of the wooden beam r
l

I s
w
a
y
side
to
side
to
side

The wind p u l l s at me
tendrils r e a c h i n g for me

s
w l
i around me
n r
g

But I can't feel ~~anything~~ it

I get ready
It's — almost! — time

The moonlight shines
through
m e

to the water

f

a

r

below

Any second

Now

He stands across from me

on the

B R I D G E

He isn't really

there

But I'm not really

here

But we are.

The fear I'm so used to

OVERWHELMS me

He steps forward

His heavy footf

a

l

l

s silent

His burning rage

long since

ice cold

He's coming for...

He wants... me.

He'll hurt...

He can't have...

The man rushes forward

And I

jump

f

a f

l a f

l l u

i l r

n i t

g n h d

g e o

r w

n

Until I'm gone

deep below the water

r

o

w

n

i

n

g

The m

o

o

n hangs in the sky

White light illuminating

the bridge that fills the

gap between

then

and

now

here

and

there

I s
t
a
n
d

waiting

My toes c
around the edge u
of the wooden beam r
l

I s
w
a
y
side
to
side
to
side...