

LOCH NORSE MAQJ AZIN

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Caroline Plasket - In the Me

A NO

Dear Rea

Loch Nor
the one w
one beyor
magazine
the editor
be able to
but you g

I cannot t
have help
as the ma

It is my p
Four. I th
are incred
we have a

Thank you
continued

Kaitlin Mills
Editor-in-Chief

Carolyn
Dishwa

which sor
until you
of your c
packed te
on the ta
and you
but you
You wor
fit better
so you gr
like a pu
of the gr
wire loae

I love ye

Just as y
spoke ha
losing th
and I lov
for know
The long
and the l
and chile
and that
back insi
For days
being m
and for r
“fuck it
and for y

Gavin Colton
Spring Cleaning

Spring
by now, it's time
it's been months.

Dust gathers on a crib
a cavity,
in the bed and in her heart
for the second and final time
she packs away
the messy remains of her
Even the bright walls have
to fade.

Silvan
Serum

On Su
herself
deck li
put on
like his
tiny ru
knew.
magic.

eyes, b
one, or
did she
how N
healthy
ginger
swat h
into he
hinges
had or
laser, a
young
read th
front.
back c
order
find ha
store c
she wc
all. He
cheape

he thought she w

And Ellen
the same, she told
in her old milky-
with her coffee.

She appli
Never rub at you
what she told Ka
be beautiful.

"You loo
face did not mov
realized he had o
the serum and ur
she used to cover
he had looked at
and hoped she w
powder. But she

When M
simple people, fa
would require th
mother's face had
her freckles stood
once, on the mor
with makeup, an
could watch. The
rubbed it into bla
and lightened by
person, not just y
Ellen's cheeks an
the base of his lu

In the las
her cheeks dryin
fish skin to the d
and yogurt anym
body, she said, fe
vomit—she was

into her face, her hands, her lips that used to talk so sharply. Because he missed it, only because he missed it and needed it and not because she wanted it back; she was going. Her going had already started, so she left the lashes in his hand. "My darling," she said, with a quaver befitting only the grayest, half-gone women. "Sit with me. I don't think I want to go today."

al drawing

Zach Nohstine
Alien in Dublin



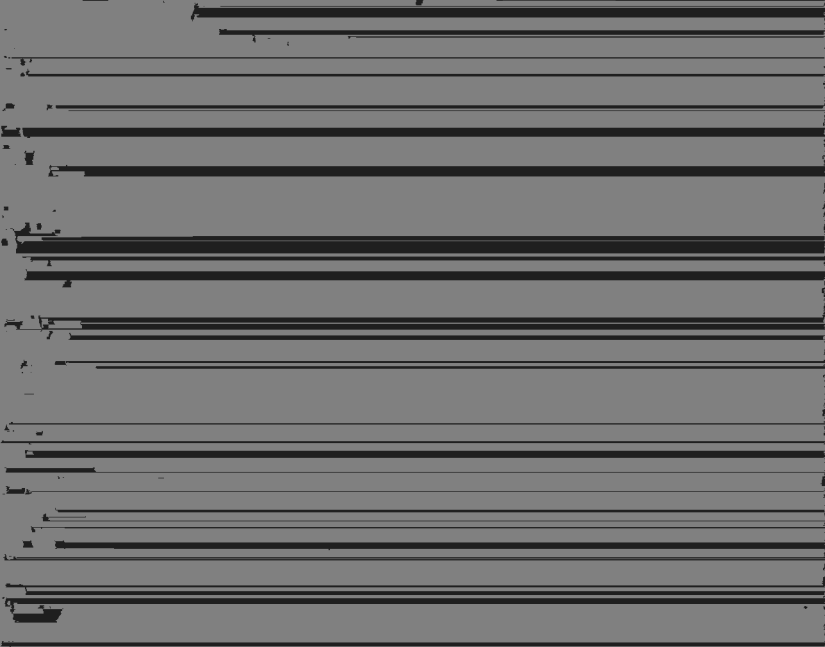
Photograph

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a pulse



Jami
The

"I am

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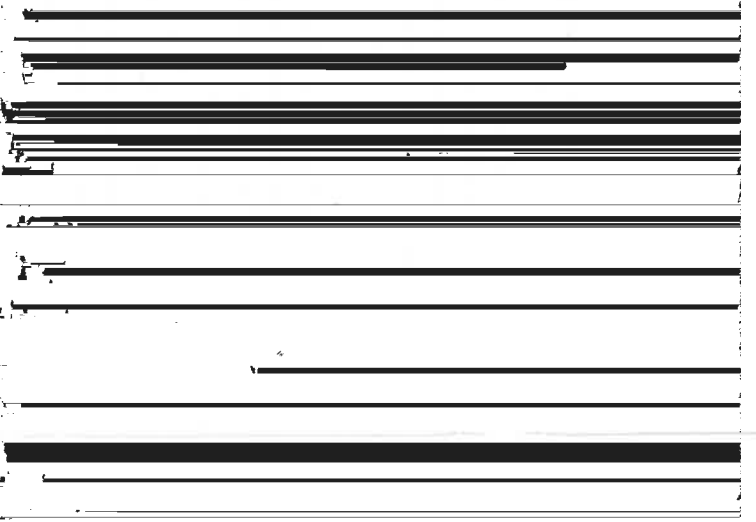
neck,
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mout
the re
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as I s
occur

As I grew old
out the true meaning
so many people were
about it and, once she
finally told me the lo
an extremely famous
“porn” was and, after
mind was ready for r
Throat” and even tal
as she was a child wh
perverted science tea
socks that had the w
letters. He never call
he always called her
me that she learned t
Although she did not
this in my generator
name as well.

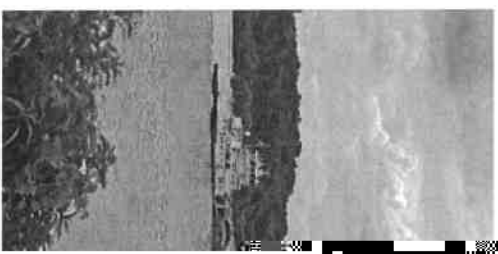
But I couldn't
all of the strange occi
to hate my last name
be associated with Li
revelation of my last
dawning of my awky
for Mother Nature's
name counting again
or put on makeup to
was a part of me and
at Linda Lovelace, a
so many questions. I
my last name? Why
or something like that
people might be affec

So I began to
for clues as to why sh
become good friends

When the film "Lovelace: T and times of Linda Lovelace, came o on once again. My professor's obvio started an entirely new cycle of ange came dangerously close to lapsing ba of blaming Linda for her choice of t anger did not last all that long thoug variety of reasons as to why he was Maybe he took his granddaughter to was surprised to see a girl with the s penguin. Maybe he knew of the wor of Ada Lovelace's contributions to s There could be any variety of answe has such a vast and eclectic history. time to realize it, and it still gets to 1 proud of my last name and who I an truly honored to share my last name penguin and, of course, a porn star.



Dyane Kirkland
Commerce on the Ohio



Photography

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the bad guy;
her. Scott w
beginning to
Jenner didn
girls.

“An
things loade
toward their
the shoulder

“Yo
to get throu

“I’ll
meet,” she s
her way to l
the way of t
them settlec
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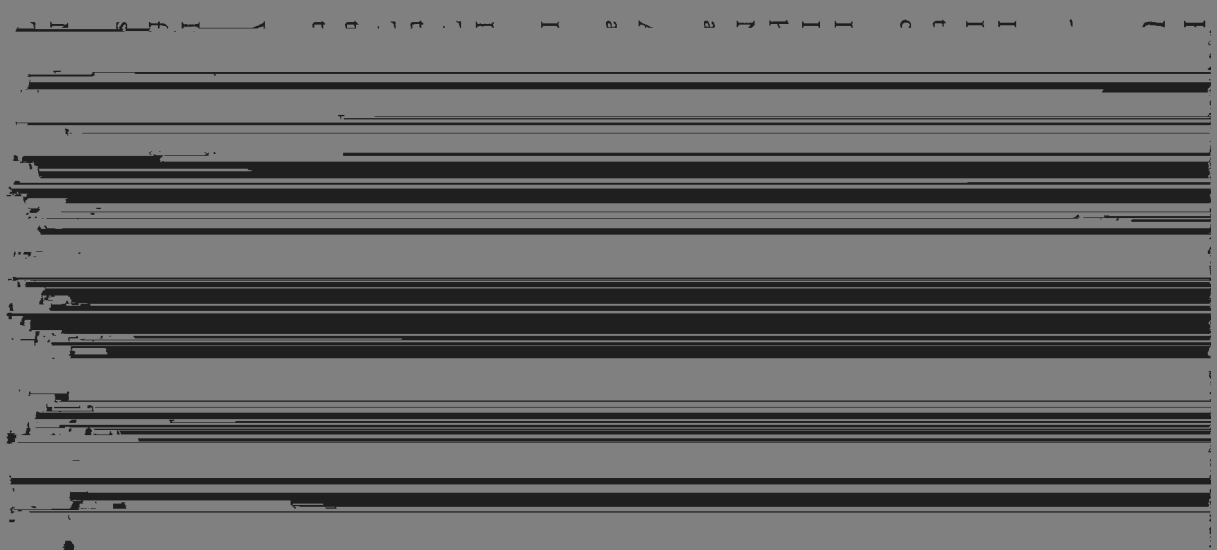


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 Immo
 its rui
 overcc
 strokin
 back a
 Muset
 ries. T
 "Yes,
 hear."

Grant Moxley
Passing Cars

//

Digital Photography
Shot on the Second Street bridge in Cincinnati



[The following text is heavily obscured by horizontal black bars and is largely illegible. It appears to be a list or a series of entries.]

[The following text is completely obscured by a large black rectangular block and is illegible.]

Collin Eckerle
Hold Your Head E

"I pass death with the

It took three jolts
for the holy ghost to
(in tongue form)

above
Tafero's head:
six inches high.

Dr. Ault calls
the governor,
calls the scene
obscene
and silently chuckle
at his accidental th

He was charged, you
"crimes against natu
Jesse, born now with
Kabalah
wail of past injustice
is buried in forgotte:



S!

h r

e new washed babe."
- Walt Whitman

Nick Sni
Cupid Is

21A

Tf
pound dur
corner as a
man carry
style.

"N
her back o
Hall. She h
through th
I explore s
the open fl
together o
surprising
"I
behind her

Er
to rifle thr
brought th
was pretty
with you '

A:
door, narr
flinging at

21B

T]
smell, like
space with
to a pictur
Looking a
are face d

they were removed.

I hear footsteps c
man in a loosely tied bath
looking sad and threadba
threadbare. The dark hair
brown eyes look empty. I
navigate in the dark when
transformed into an alien

He takes a beer fr
"I miss you," he s
the table. "I thought we v

"I thought you lo
friend!" He's yelling now

"I thought we we
here." He's staring at his

"I don't know ho"

22A

The crying is so l
convinces me to move clc
on the back of the armch:

"I know, I know.

The man cradles the baby
fingers through the tuft o
The crinkled, red face bel
choosing instead to scree

"Tell me all abou!

He moves the little bundl
quickly move further aw:
through the thick blanket

After a few horribl

The silence in the apartm
man slumps down into th
the baby's temple.

"We're gonna ma

back

23A

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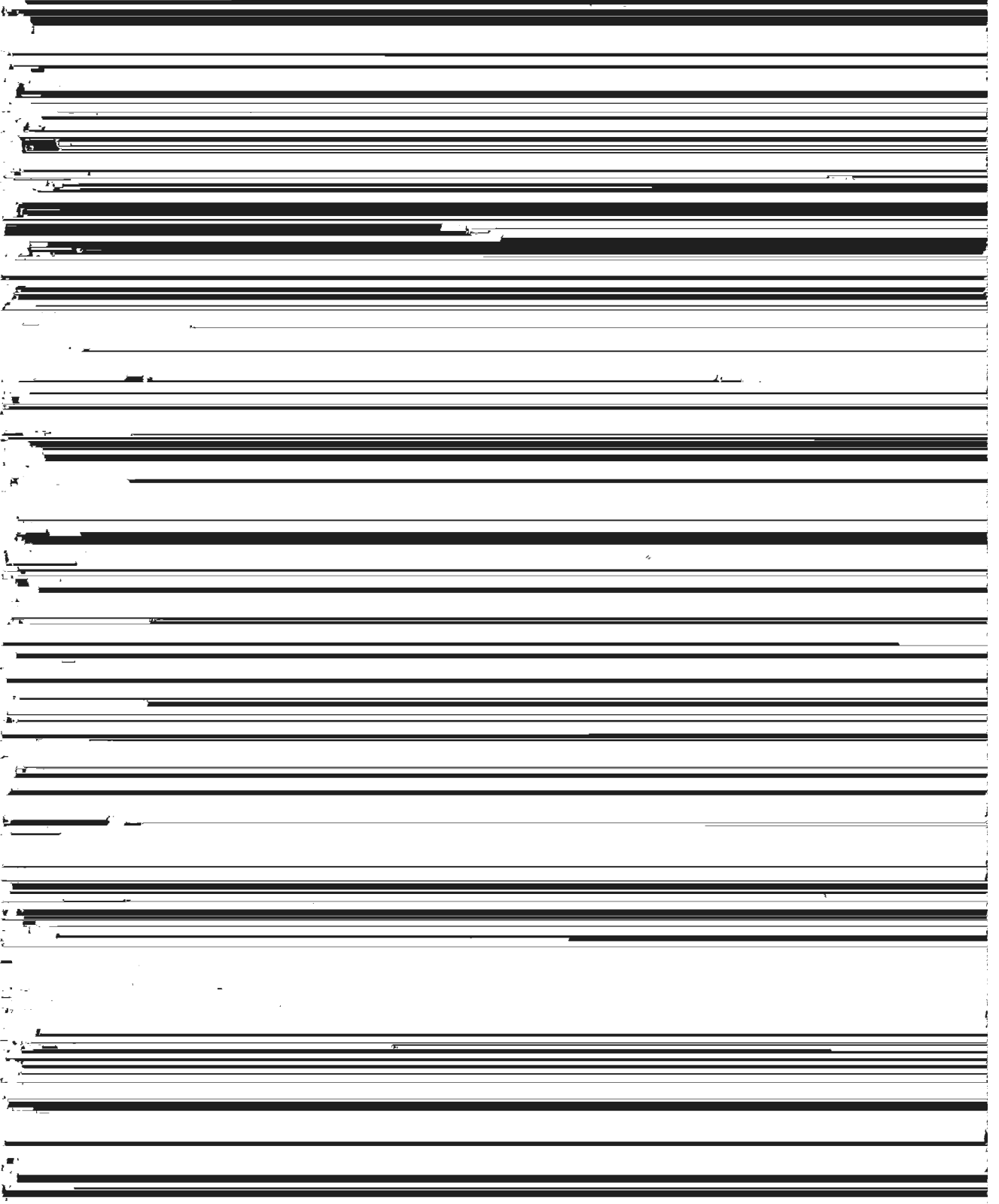
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