Cicada Sound

Megan M. Provenzale  
Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions

Part of the Art and Design Commons, and the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol17/iss1/28

This Fiction is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.
Cicada Sound

Author Bio
During her time in undergrad at Lipscomb University in Nashville, Megan rediscovered a love for poetry after taking an Intro to Creative Writing course. Many of the pieces she has written are inspired by her experiences maturing and growing in a city that she says is technically "not my home, but feels more like it than my real one." When not working or doing school work, you can usually find her planning the details of an upcoming adventure or turning her apartment inside out in the hopes of redecorating it.

This fiction is available in Digressions Literary Magazine: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol17/iss1/28
bare legs
against a white cotton duvet
is my favorite prayer

today, I pray hard
I would like to leave you behind -
but only if the soft parts
that make up memory surrender

the sound of your keys
being set on my nightstand
get in these sheets
eight o’clock at night

the sun shed
pink light that filled the room

summer was a time
measured only
in your breaths

crooks in your arms and neck - evidence we
collected
through a cracked window, we heard bikes
whiz by

neighbors’ voices blended
into cicada sound
the ceiling fan
was the only one inside

I cannot forget
this kind of silence
it seems so loud now