

~~week?~~ ~~23/15?~~ ~~year?~~
Day

Long

Poem

by THE QUILL
BOWDOIN'S
LITERARY
MAGAZINE

A++



On March 4^m, 2024 we asked passersby in Smith Union to contribute a line to the poem, only looking @ the line that came before as inspiration (no peeking :))

Here is what we came up with. Thank you to everybody who contributed their words
♥ * ♥ * ♥ * ♥

Submit your CREATIVE WRITING to our Spring Issue

Email your submissions to quill@bowdoin.edu

Submissions due by March 26^m

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Coloring outside the lines is good
But who makes the lines in the first place?

the illuminati that lives under the dinner airport!
eats butter in the gender neutral bathroom
with the fervor of the Yugoslav Army

I swim across the English Channel
Sporting my Lukie's special flannel
I enjoyed my picnic on the UN plaza

for you and nobody else
I give my everything
to a stranger without a face

In the shadows of a full moon evening.
The birds ascend to their homes to slumber

in the morning after a night of thunder
I close my eyes to see an alpaca

At least it wasn't the goose who tripped the old man down the stairs
who was it?

A scruff of Boudoin squirrel
Bombarded my delicate head
based in heart mountain

No shade in the shadows
the sun may grow from to roots
and the branches flow up like water
Go out in joy!

An apple a day keeps Janet Lohman away!
Goodbye sweater weather, hello Spring.

Who knows what comes next, Summer fling?
Spring will spring, what will it bring?

A cold sunny day, and a lonely lane.
A warm humid night laid open my bed.
watching 2016 LeBron highlights til morn

What is Exquisite Corpse!

I am up in arms about this next IEb of the poem!

How to start when all I can say is "Period!"
wordplay, wordplay, wordplay, poems, poems, poems
Spring break is cooking, no more rain is pouring!
Letting the memory wash in, the borders of the body
Borders I wish I could cross every night!
They welcome me with new adventure and
delight
What's in store? I don't know, but I can't wait for the
journey ahead

These shores they carry me far ahead.
I kinda just want to go to bed.

but I went outside & it was sunny & now I am joyful!
time with friends... so healing. chicken sandwich. ♡
Put love into your life and it'll go without a hitch...
Maybe what was meant for you will find you anyway
OR maybe you should just hide
Burrow deep into the earth until
Everything is new and brave

repurposing founding father for little woman

eat zss, shake zss, kick zss
golf smoke grass, stay in class, go to Mass
Don't be trash, eat some ass

Don't be stressed, stay blessed
Dylan and Mei are the best 😊
Spring is coming so time for rest

Soft florals and a heart of peach blossoms in a bed of her white muse
Ophelia of her own design, careless maiden as much as drowning bride
To the side she sways falling deeply into a daze

Forever longing to stay afloat
Man I would love a nice big boat

around my nose a nice big moat

I spent daddy's money on a nice big boat
Then I crashed into onto a rocky rock
and clung to the pieces as I sank
below the depths of the cold maine ocean

there was a whale.

Who had a lot to tell
Let's listen to the whale's Tale
Written without fail

a book bound by mistakes & nostalgia
Ruled every aspect of my life
But I loved her anyway
Even more... than hummus
YUK! hummus

The worst of all the dips
She smirked, and tucked a strand behind my ear

Whatever happened to limericks?
all my words are un-metered, all my swallows drown in river water
but all my words are actually metered!!!
so, I hope they don't get fidgeted
because life is too short and the sun is bright.