

"What would you know," I asked, genuinely curious, "about being a man?" I gestured with the pistol, and ordered, "face down, on the floor. Now."

"To this day I wish I could go back in time and find some way to stay there."

"He hit me pretty hard tonight," she began, her voice regaining its quiver."

"I can only thank God for the rain to camouflage my tears."

"My dearest friend, you've left me Standing all alone.

**My body is numb with sorrow
I don't know my home."**

"Exactly one week later, we buried him."

The Crowder
Quill

The Crowder Quill is a literary-art magazine published annually by the Magazine Production class at Crowder College. It is our goal to encourage and showcase local emerging writers, artists, and photographers as well as provide a cultural link between Crowder College and our surrounding community.



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