

TYPEHOUSE

Issue 10, January 2017

LITERARY MAGAZINE



Table of Contents:

Fiction:

| | |
|---|-----|
| Anatomy of a Cloud Nancy Au | 10 |
| Leaving Arizona Justin Hunter | 27 |
| Going Home Nicholas MacDonnell | 44 |
| An Honest Conversation Christian Sanchez | 61 |
| We All Think We Can See the Trajectories of Each Other's Lives, But Tend to Lose Interest / Rosemaling / Appropriation Starts Here Robert Kaye | 68 |
| An Excerpt from Red Sun Rogue Taylor Zajonc | 80 |
| Volary Delynn Willis | 99 |
| Careful What You Look For Heather Luby | 114 |
| What Comes With Will Radke | 117 |
| A Long, Dark Moment RM Graves | 126 |
| The Bridge Troll Cory Saul | 138 |
| A Trolley Ride into the Morning Herbert Cady | 164 |

Non-Fiction:

| | |
|---|----|
| Mirrors Within Books Camille Mireles | 15 |
| People's Ink January Focus Member: An interview with Taylor Zajonc | 76 |

Poetry:

| | |
|----------------------|-----|
| Rhonda Lott | 1 |
| Ho Cheung LEE | 24 |
| Hillel Broder | 41 |
| Ben Kingsley | 64 |
| Melanie Stormm | 94 |
| Dawn Trowell Jones | 112 |
| John Grey | 130 |
| Robyn Schindeldecker | 136 |
| Lisa Bubert | 158 |

*Dr. Ho Cheung LEE (Peter) resides in Hong Kong where he teaches and writes. He earned his doctorate from The University of Hong Kong with a thesis on teaching reading. He is the founding editor of BALLOONS Lit. Journal. His poetry/short stories have appeared in Poetry Quarterly, River Poet Journal, Sierra Nevada Review, The Chaffey Review, The Interpreter's House, The Oddville Press, The Writing Disorder, and elsewhere. His poetry is shortlisted in Oxford Brookes University's International Poetry Competition (2016). Besides, his photography/artwork is forthcoming in Rattle (winter 2016) as cover art, *82 Review (Issue 4.4), and Front Porch Review (Jan 2017). More about him can be found at www.ho-cheung.com.*

Touch

Ho Cheung LEE

Pictures taken down
from that aged
stone wall breathing only
through the barred window
The sweat from your back
has soaked through
the blanket so deeply
that even the
wave is unable to
take away my senses
My senses that are
only getting sharper every
second with the
square hollow sponged
on the aged stone wall
so old and fractured and
irrationally hungry
for a touch