

New Poetry by Faye Susan: “I am the Daughter of a Storyteller”

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New Fiction by Tod Denis: “Drilling Position”

Brendan always felt smaller than the other guys in the locker room. Probably it was their triceps, military tats, and/or their ability to call each other “bro” and sound natural.

New Review by Travis Klempan: Adam Kovac’s The Surge

Whether we wanted it or not, America was – up until this very moment, perhaps – truly the indispensable nation.