

# HOOT REVIEW ONLINE

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If I had a million dollars  
I'd give you half  
+ then I'd spend my half  
and ask you for a dime

You used to write me checks  
I collected them like stamps  
one day I tore them all up  
never even worth a damn

You are so darling  
you are so darling to me

by: Christian Garduno

Harrison Street

**your name is the shortest poem  
i've ever known.**

bled through notebook pages  
and left to spread like a  
virus, chest heavy in open  
air, stripped down to three  
syllables and cinnamon spice.  
held with a bookmark,  
held in my stupid reverie,  
the click of a ceiling fan's  
blades, and another daydream—  
six letters become a song,  
forever on repeat.

by: Kendall A. Bell

## Philadelphia in June

I wake to sex dreams.  
I eat cake for breakfast.  
This morning  
my friend texts me  
to meet her in Maine —  
the room's already booked.  
I'm certain I can call everything  
to me. Salt  
and sugar, alike.

by: Holiday Noel Campanella



*printed in philly with love.*



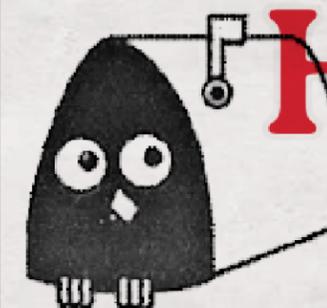
More than one thing can be true.

**POEM THAT ENDS WITH A BIRD**

The mountain looks like every other mountain when you're grumpy.

The sunbittern emoji can't be far behind.

by: Nate Logan



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