Unpublishable

Carly Marlys
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Acknowledgements
Editor's Choice
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Scene on top of scene, a sharp-corner perfect book. The thrill of breath, of arrival, of being ready for a reader’s eyes.

An author friend of mine had brought a pantheon of crystal worlds to life. I loved his words, so let him glance at mine.

And then I learned that a single word, a pronouncement from just the right person will turn to dust what little life I make.

I am grateful, in a bitter way. He killed my creation, gently, before it could be jaded by the world— before it could reach and strain and fall all the further for having caught a single glimpse of the open sky.

I would have fallen with it.