

## CREATIVE NON-FICTION

“Let’s be real here:  
I hate this book.”

There is passion,  
but no truth.  
Thumbs down,  
Rachel Carson.

Hate is where  
we do not find  
ourselves. Or fear  
we won’t, should  
we go looking  
for mirrors.

I walk out.  
The day is bright.  
On the bank of  
the beautiful river  
that runs through  
the wealthy campus,  
a flock of Canada Geese.

Thin from their journey,  
they pull up insects  
from the manicured grass.  
Up close their  
black-webbed feet  
look like  
industrial rubber.

Students stroll by,  
headphones in,  
eyes on phone.  
They do not  
see the geese.

There is truth, but no passion.

Which way would you  
point them, Rachel Carson?