

Meeting Notes

by Angela Rey

It's itching.
The hole in my head.

*Let's recap our wins
And discuss roadblocks.*

Lights buzz, fluorescing
The spiders that hide
In the hole in my head.

Everyone is staring.

Hello? The project -

I don't want them to get out.

What's your status?

I don't want them to get out.

On target.

Two spider legs
Tickle the edges
Of the hole in my head.

Any issues?

They're going to get out.

To report - any issues?

They're going to get out.

No, no, no... No issues.

I shudder a twitch.
Lean back, coax them down.
Damn the hole in my head.

It's itching.

Angela Rey was born in Central Florida to a Cuban exile and Appalachian asylum seeker. She is the personal assistant to three dogs, runs a catch and release program for stray humans, and believes in the transformative power of tabletop gaming. When properly caffeinated, she helps produce a podcast (2Scientists) and writes.

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