



Please don't
cancel this class



HARVEST INTERNATIONAL 2024



Foreword

Our experience in creating Harvest International 2024 has provided us with the opportunity to both explore our creative writing and express our more unconventional perspectives. This course has significantly enhanced our abilities through creative writing and editing, while also forming bonds among writers that might not have been forged in other courses. We have heard that there is a possibility this course may be cancelled, and we want to express our hope that Harvest International continues to thrive in future semesters.

The End of a Line

Mridula Ram



flicker of light
plaster the dark bathroom

leaves tremble from
the cool breeze

water flows clear but
my sight is murky

dizziness invades
stumbling ensues

through the sharp pain
the warmth fading from my duvet

my mother's face
illuminating my phone screen

her arms under mine
the white car with the cold seats

deep green trees whisk by
time stills

there was no cool breeze
only blistering heat

thrust into harsh light
stuffed in stifling chairs

testing, beeping, tears
the end of a line





sensitive

a woman

uptight



naive

what was I made for, if not to follow a man?

why is our value treated as a joke, if not to please a man?

why shouldn't a woman be raped, if not to satisfy the lust of a man?

will my attempts to defend my worth always be dismissed, if not at the hands of a man?

will "grab them by the pussy" always be dismissed as "locker room talk", if not to amuse a man?

why must we be categorized as the "other" gender, if not to reinforce the dominance of a man?

why shouldn't mothers, daughters, or wives feel angry, if not justified by a man?

will I always be seen as a little emotional girl, if not through the eyes of a man?

will I ever truly be an equal, if not by sacrificing to a man?

who truly has the power, if not a man?



bossy



fat

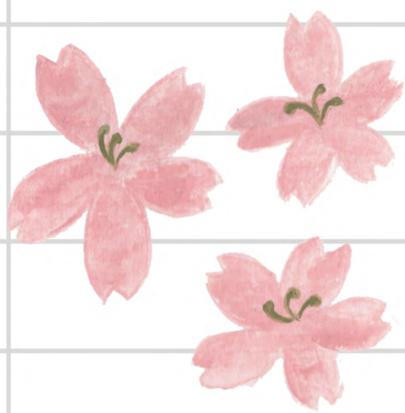


ugly



万物生

Nuoyan Li



百川

曰，

心之与神也，
流而直，础伸而曲。

永不休行人，
养之而心和者，

未之加护也，
将失道，失其力，失自我

即日，召之，
请多献一点爱。



FINDING SAP

Luna

Catching blood orange skies
on the chase of evening trains



Sipping on warm streams
of cloves, cinnamon, and cocoa

Holding a bundle
of purring calico



Reaching for snowflakes
that dust road, roofs, and lawns



Listening to chiming voices
of childhood friends

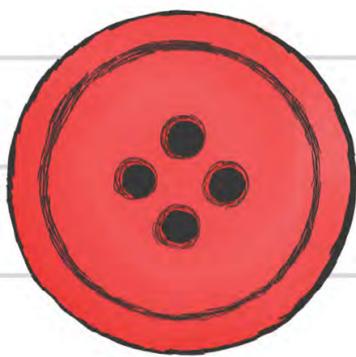
Watching flames quiver
on wicks and wood towers



There is sap yet,
There is sap yet.



In their special "Sap," comedian Mae Martin shares their interpretation of a "Buddhist parable" (which may be known as "The Man in the Well," if my feeble attempt at an online search serves me right). Now, I know little of Buddhism or the history of this story, but I appreciate Martin's perspective on their determination to find moments of joy, even when the best life seems to offer them is the "absence of agony." This isn't something I relate to anymore, but I have in the past, and sometimes I still need to remember to look for sap.



You'll never be lonely if
you let the ants carry the crumbs of toast and
jam off the counter.

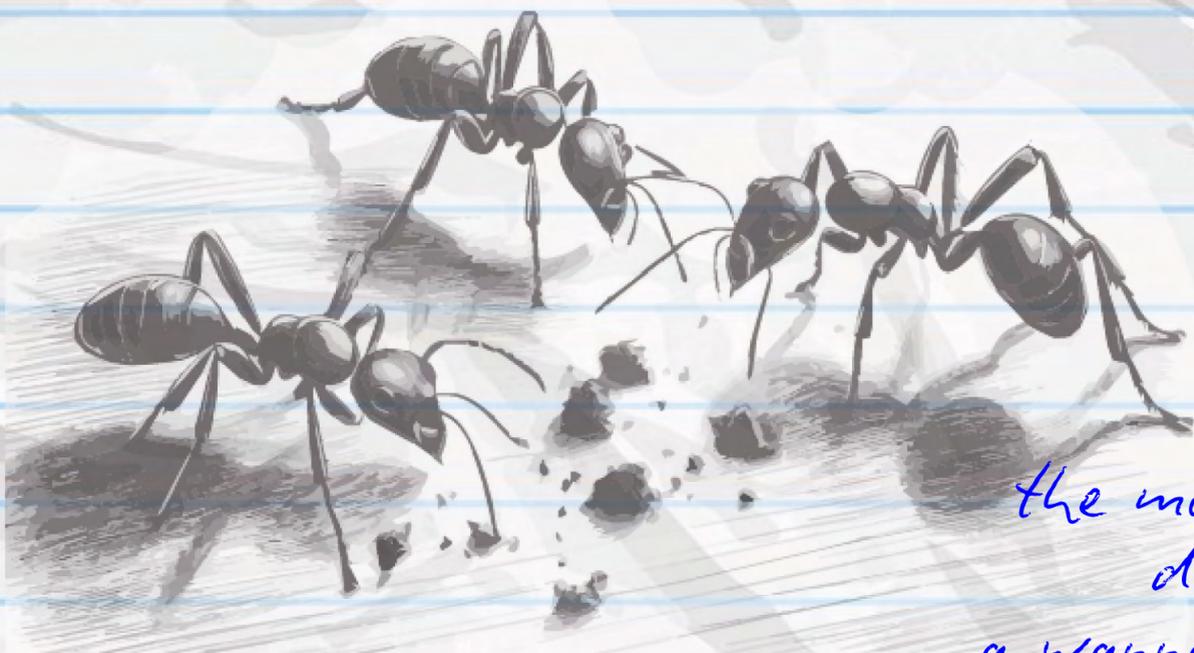
Watch the lizard bathe in the northeast sun,
and don't wonder how she got in.

If you let out an eek when the centipedes
crawl out of the shower drain, it's fine
because they are scared just the same.

Never worry about the silverfish that scatter.
They are harmless even in daylight.

And don't mind the spider. She likes to hang
around.

It's only morning now but I am so happy to be
greeted by all the friends I have at home.



the morning of 9/21
detailed by
a wanna-be-goth-Mary
Oliver

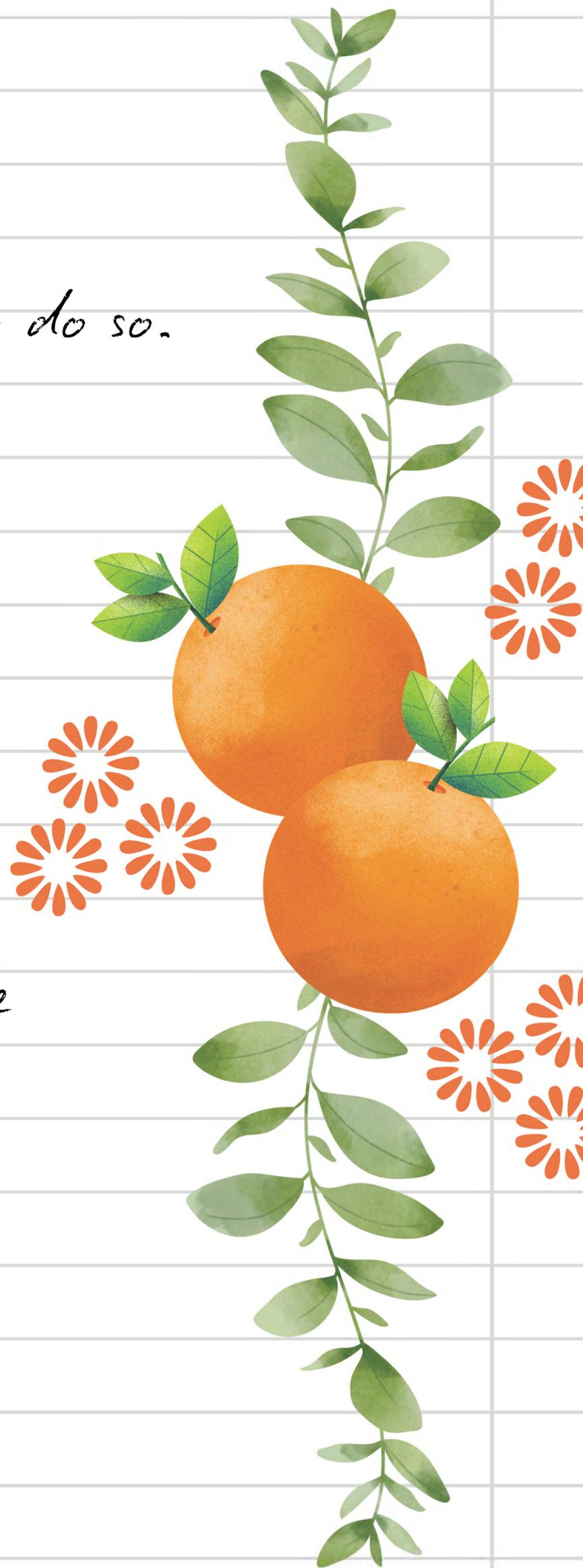
TO LIVE LIKE AN ORANGE

JOCELYN ESQUIVIAS

I want to grow
because the sun allows me to
and blossom
because my environment is safe to do so.

I want to be picked
only when I feel ready to be
and peeled a part
because someone craved me.

I want to fall
only once my color begins to fade
and rot
and be a part
of the earth again some day





THE TAPIR

BY HERI



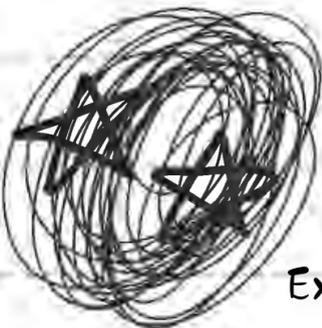
IN THE BEGINNING, NOTHINGNESS ENSUED IN THE LARGE SOLACE
VACUUM OF SPACE
AND THEN CAME ALONG A TAPIR, SMALL IN SIZE BUT GRAND IN POWER
HE TRANSFORMED THE VAST NOTHINGNESS INTO SOMETHING
FIRST HE CREATED OUR SUN, THEN THE PLANETS, AND THEN THE STARS
BUT THE TAPIR WAS NOT DONE YET WITH HIS VAST POWER
HE CAME TO A LARGE ROCK OF DIRT AND NAMED IT EARTH
THEN HE CREATED THE MOON FROM ONE TINY PEBBLE
THEN HE CREATED THE OCEAN FROM HIS SINGLE TEAR
THEN THEN HE SHAPED THE RIVERS THAT FLOW INTO IT
THE TAPIR FROM HIS BREATH, BLEW ONTO THE DIRT
AND FROM HIS BREATH CREATED ALL PLANT-LIFE
BUT THE TAPIR WAS NOT DONE JUST YET
HE HAD ONE FINAL GIFT FOR EARTH
SO HE BURIED HIS EXCREMENT
DEEP INTO THE GROUND OF DIRT
AND OUT POPPED HUMANITY
ALL UNIQUE TO THEIR OWN
CAPABLE OF THINKING
AND COMMUNICATING
AND LOVING EACH OTHER
BUT FOR SOME REASON
THEY CHOOSE TO HATE





What Comes Next?

Being the first to graduate High School was not easy.
But I did it. So, what comes next?



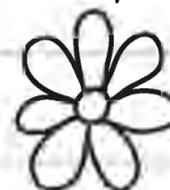
Getting accepted to three different colleges was shocking.
But I accepted one. So, what comes next?



Experiencing my first year in college at home due to COVID-19, was heartbreaking.
But I got through it. So, what comes next?



Being on campus for the first time and commuting through public transport was difficult.
But I made it. So, what comes next?



Getting my first job on campus that allowed me to live on campus for free was scary.
But I made life-long friends. So, what comes next?



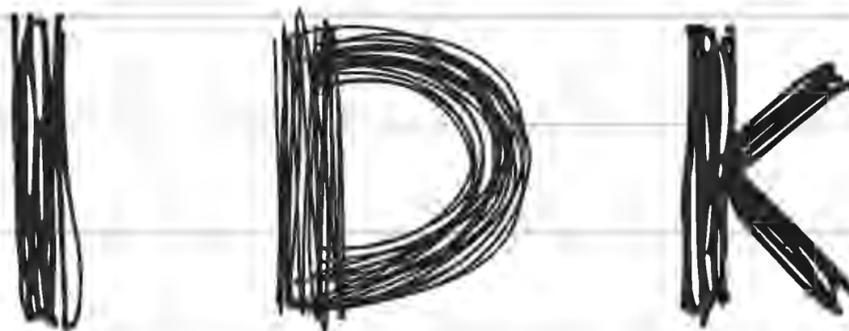
Being diagnosed with Depression and Anxiety was overwhelming.
But I reached out. So, what comes next?

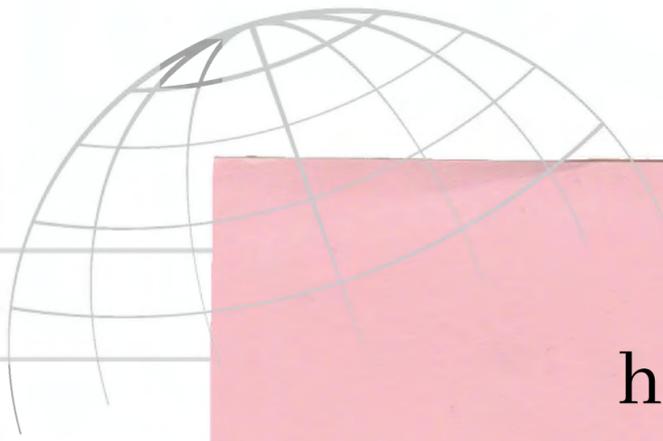


Having professors teach with no passion or motivation, was boring.
But I listened, So, what comes next?

Hearing from my advisor "Congratulations Brianna, you are graduating college", was relieving.

But I still have a long way ahead of me. So, what comes next?





how's it going to end?

if I pull on the string
will it show just the kind of thing
that we feared that we'd see?
is the warning for you or me?



i'm afraid of being honest, though
the truth has been known to hurt the
most
is the crease really worth the fold?
is my conscience really worth my
soul?

is it the beating of a heart
that makes the fleeing just as hard
as sticking through?
are we better torn apart
if together is just as hard?

do we bend until we finally break?
is it love if it never aches?
is the time we have the time it takes?

i'm afraid, i'm afraid, I'm afraid.



Leo Mendez

between summer and fall
a fleeting smile

between forums and sessions
a slight brush

between rows of desks and lines of paper
a glint

a glance

a blush askance

between pining and yearning
can i ask you a question?

between pages and text
a whisper of you

challenges in the shape of your fingertips

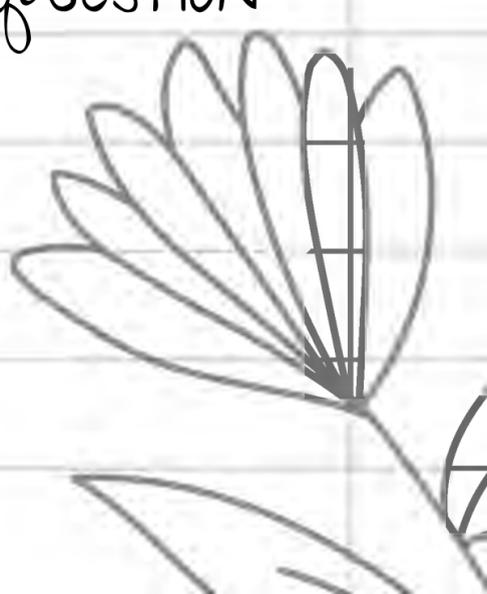
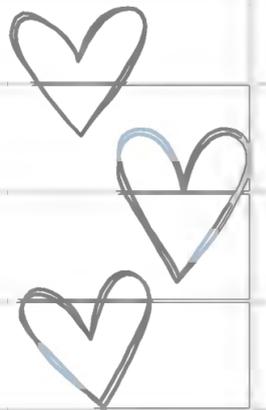
adoration in the shape of your mouth

between now and tomorrow
let me ask you a question

between you and me
what lies in the space you can see

liminal spaces

madisson
amparo



Acknowledgement

Jocelyn Esquivias

Thank you DR. KRAEMER for going above and beyond for your students. You are truly one of the kindest souls I have ever met.

-Cecilia Soto

Heribán

Leo Mendez

Thank You Dr. Kraemer for being one of the best professors I ever had! I appreciate everything you do for the class! Thank you for allowing me to write freely and feel heard.

-Brianna Hernandez

Dear Dr. Kraemer,
Thank you for greatly encouraging us as a team and as writers. Your advice and unconditional support is immensely appreciated and will be immortalized through all we have accomplished in and out of this class. I appreciate all that you have done for us and all the conversations we have had this semester.

-Mridula Ram

Dr. Kraemer,
Thank you for your unwavering support, and for creating a space where we can always land softly.

-Luna

Nick Bergevin

dear dr. kraemer,
you have been an amazing instructor and mentor. thank you for all that you've done for us, and thank you for championing our writing and editing experience. i will forever thank you for the role you have played in shaping the writer i will become.

-maddie a

Hey Dr. Kraemer, I just want to thank you for everything you've done for us and I am glad that I was part of this experience. -Heribán

Thank you Dr. Kraemer for everything and creating this opportunity for us. Thank you for your encouragement and suggestions in helping us producing our zines. Thank you so much for creating this wonderful space for all of us!

-Nuoyan Li

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ENG 4401A: Journal Publishing

Fall 2024