Section Intro: Searching for Truth

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Searching for Truth
At the end of my suffering
there was a door.

There are moments in our lives when reality presents itself as ambiguous or, for better or worse, troubling. We try to make sense of our world using our experiences—what we heard, what we saw, what we read, what we remember from our pasts. Yet what we make of them is entirely up to us—or is it? We live in obscurity. We have questions; we get lost along the way.

Where do you seek your answers to questions in life? Books? God? Mentors? Do you take long walks? When something bothers you, how do you go about getting your mind off of it?

It is terrible to survive
as consciousness
buried in the dark earth.

When you have a nagging thought, a lingering pain, or a returning question, it’s common to dig deep, to discover yourself, to find your truths. Some do it by self-searching, by reaching out to others, or by re-evaluating their choices. Whatever they’re searching for, they all embark on a journey to discover their truths.

Then it was over: that which you fear, being a soul and unable
to speak, ending abruptly, the stiff earth
bending a little. And what I took to be birds darting in low shrubs.

The stories in this section have an emerging theme of finding and uncovering truths. Follow along with these authors on their journeys. See if their earth bends, notice the way their birds dart across the low shrubs. Perhaps you will find your own truths along the way.

—Taylor Baker, Sarah Cho, Nicky Zamoida, and Brittany Zar

Excerpts from the poem “The Wild Iris” by Louise Gluck.