



Your literary corner store



141 OCTOBER 2024

(/issues/141)

BY SHANNON CATES

Small Gods

a gentle reminder / baby teeth / the toast is burning / there are crumbs in the coffee
I've made my bones a neon altar / i've inhaled the glass / quieted the trembling moon / our
fingers are dark with the ashes
every god you've danced with wants / an eye / an egg / an unread palm / to make a wrinkle / to
leave a crease /
did you know / that the body becomes lighter / when it cleaves the soul

Shannon, a UX designer by trade, finds her creative spark in the world of words. Her poems have been published in *Dark Entries* (2023) and *Outlander Zine* (2024) among other publications. When not crafting seamless digital experiences, she delves into writing, merging her love for design's structured creativity with the enchantment of storytelling.



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