

Pleasure in Pain

Nientke Peters

Sitting in the grass in the open countryside
In the dusk of an August summer night
The sweet smell of daisies finds its way
While a hint of peach lingers on my tongue
It's hard to describe what I feel when
I hear my bones crack
I see the deformity in my arm
Adrenaline rushing through my veins
Making me oblivious to the world around
To the knot of anxiety in my mind
To my numbing days of daily distress
This moment this fracture's all that counts
As it soothes me from my withering soul
That's how I find
Pleasure in pain

Author Biography

Nientke Peters (she/her) is a History and English student in the Interdisciplinary Bachelor's program at Leibniz University Hannover (Germany). In both of her subjects, she likes to explore the themes and means of external and self-representation, as well the respective reception throughout the centuries. Besides writing analytical term papers, she is also enthusiastic about more creative tasks such as creating own poetry as in Abigail Fagan's poetry class. For this purpose, she drew inspiration from everyday life as a student and her keen interest in psychology.

