

Hearth

Corine Schimith Carreira and Anonymous

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“Like a cat, I crawl the length of your back,
Make myself a home in the space between your ribs and your spleen,
Choke on the hair at the nape of your neck,
And I leave the poem unfinished because I miss you
Like your innards miss the warmth of my hearth.”

Hearth — Anonymous

Hearth is a collaborative piece between illustrator Corrine Schimith Carreira and a poet that wishes to remain anonymous. The author's possessive streak is carefully hidden by the nostalgia displayed throughout the poem and Schimith's fairytale-like illustration. But like any classic fairytale, darkness lurks in its depths, and said possessiveness surfaces in the last line, as the girl sleeps, hair curling menacingly downwards like vines wishing to crawl, and choke, and strike, waiting lazily for her lover to acquiesce to her truth.

Corine Schimith Carreira was born in Sao Paulo, where she studied Social Communication, although she would have much preferred to study Fine Arts. Art, however, is still a form of communicating, and nowadays she speaks in images: simple, original, and bursting with emotion and truth. She has devoted herself to defending mental health and fighting against taboos, always careful to deconstruct the stereotypes that have been instilled in her since she was a little girl. She lives in Barcelona with her cat, Poe.