

MOONFLAKE
press.

astroflakes.

volume four



dear reader,

we're signing off this year with a Scorpio heavy issue. Scorpio strength, a sprinkling of Sagittarius magic and some celestial longing. the choices of words are very intentional in this little offering, we hope they can give you an ethereal thrill.

we hope this year brought you luck, light and love.
if not, then may the coming year be brighter for you.

we hope you enjoy our issue

Moonflake Press

(sun and moon).

...and see a dream
that I am with
someone I seem
to know. Now, we
aren't too close.
I think we are
like verse and prose:
almost as far
away from one
another. We're
like any sun
and moon. I hear...

...and see a dream that I am with someone I seem to know. Now, we aren't too close. I think we are like verse and prose: almost as far away from one another. We're like any sun and moon. I hear...

rick k. reut

a nebula's sweet nothings.

we were birthed from the frigid womb of stars
carved out of the same speck of dust

our first breaths were together
we shuddered at the piercing inky infinite
that flowed into blossoming lungs

as light tentatively glanced our skin
as grass shoots sprouted under our feet
our endless nothing became a world

warmth bloomed behind my ribs
and, kindled by our interlocked fingers
the fervour grew

if ever I miss the galaxy's heavy chill
I remember that I now burn because

you lit a fire I've come to call home

marie theunisz

sagittarius



wanderstar.

It only gets lighter from here.

we are survivors
of downpouring darkness
tonight, we migrate

under sapphire skies
to the indent of winter
we're moonin' around

there's no restriction
in cracking open this hatch,
this portal to light

of snapping bonfire
good drink of high frequency
stories told again

by this messenger
or that growing more vocal
in diminishing night

I swear we carry
a handful of red embers
blazing marmalade

under the sheened wing
of soot raven a flurry
of pinpricked starlight

kersten christianson

scorpio

scorpio moon in love,

wanting

&

wanted;

hunting

&

haunted;

orbit to heal & land upon you
by the light of a silver moon –

by the light of a silver screen –
we the stars on my television mind.

I seize to watch anyone but you;
obsession has never been so serene.

upon a green velvet
chair;
beneath a lace
curtain;
I'm certain, my dear,
we should be anywhere but here.

we must run into the night & do
what all of the poets warn of, make the memories
that last longer than your deepest scar
& repent into a future

so far ahead.
too far too look.
enraptured by our moment.

jillian-rae a. picco


scorpio

arrange the planets in

This detail shows a section of a medieval manuscript page. The background is a deep blue, decorated with several gold stars of varying sizes. A faint, light-colored illustration is visible, depicting a figure, possibly a saint or a king, in profile, wearing a crown and holding a staff. The figure is surrounded by a decorative border. The overall style is characteristic of late medieval manuscript illumination.

*Saint de saint
dame l'eglise
sainte d'o - i
sainte un - saint*

Aquila habet stellatū .iiiij. ex his
medietatem ⁊ signum habet
stellas .iiii. i cauda ⁊ i medio
⁊ alia similitudine.



south node scorpio

Dear tail of mine
Pulling on my back like my old ways
The time has come for you to rest
Your venom sting has had its day
My scorpion past—a Scorpio phase
Your sharp pincers don't help in today's maze
You bite, you puncture, claw, scratch, whip, and pierce
Your mechanisms are too hurtful now; you've become too fierce
Everyone's scared of a scorp
—the shell, the pinch, those claws, just fear!
Crunch under foot every time you are near
It's time to replace
Shiny exoskeleton case
Scorpion Scorpio
Oh, tail of mine
I let you go

rick k. reut

The author was born in 1984, in the USSR. He studied philosophy at EHU in Minsk, Belarus, and literature at Saint Petersburg State University, Russia. For most of his life after graduation, he has worked as a translator and a tutor of English as a foreign language.

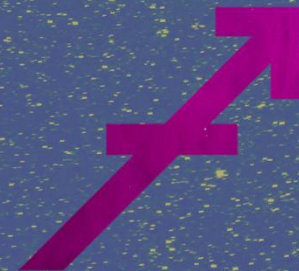
<https://www.facebook.com/rick.reut>



marie theunisz

Marie Theunisz is a New Zealand-based writer with an MA from the University of Waikato in literary lesbian vampires. If anything can be said about Marie, it is that they do what they love. Their other work can be found in Mayhem.

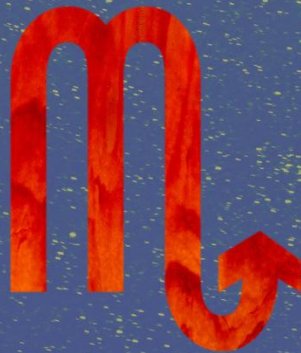
@meowesaurus (instagram)



kersten christianson

Kersten Christianson derives inspiration from wild, wanderings, and all that glitters and shines. Her newest poetry collection is *The Ordering of Stars* (Sheila-Na-Gig Editions, 2025). Kersten lives in Sitka, Alaska. She eyeballs tides, shops Old Harbor Books, and hoards smooth ink pens.

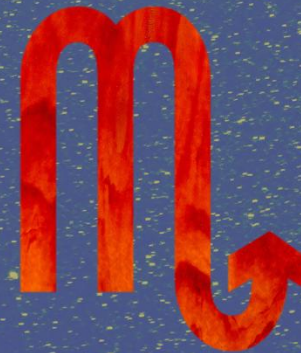
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jillian-rae a. picco

jillian-rae a. picco is a 5x published poet and self-growth author from Ontario, Canada. with a voice equal parts poetic and poignant, she dives into the depths of the soul and illuminates meaningful, emotive themes. explore more of her work at jillianraepicco.ca.

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Kaylee Baucom lives in Las Vegas, Nevada, where she is
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