

POWER

Life



I'M CRAZY

BLACK

TRUE

DAWSON ALTERNATIVE
FALL
2015

WORLD

Words

DECEPTION AND DISASTER

Help

**YOUR
MOVE**

**JOIN THE
CONVERSATION**

Get noticed.

Writers in the Community Program

December 2015

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www.qwf.org/programs/wic

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FONDATION DES CENTRES
DE LA JEUNESSE ET
DE LA FAMILLE QUÉBÉCOISE



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I may not be perfect, but I make nice lines
I always wish for drugs and a better life
I do my best to understand life when I'm sober
I can create my own life
I want the people around me to feel numb like I do
I hold onto something's forever, like my past and who I am now
I have unusual ideas, like jumping off a cliff or fading into the darkness
If I were an animal id be a giraffe, I want to be tall
I have a secret talent-I can fly higher than anyone
I am something you don't need...

Melanie

Had Enough

I had enough of people telling me shit I know it's not true

I had enough of **fake friends**

I had enough of my life that I can't control

I had enough of being depressed

I had enough of everyone around me is happy and I'm hopeless

I had enough of everything

I had enough of people with their rumors

I had enough, because every day it's **something new** and **no one can do anything about it**

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!

Nashaia

CRAZY

What do you believe crazy is?

Is it hearing voices in your head?

Is it seeing things that are not there?

Is it believing something that nobody else believes?

Is it the fascination with death that some people have?

Is it the way we feel about certain things?

Because if it is all those things, then I guess I am crazy.

Yeah, I'm crazy because I've had a lot of crazy things happen to me

I've seen things I never wanted to see

Been to places I've never wanted to be

I've been in a situation I didn't want to believe

I was trying to sleep but he tried to rape me

I was praying to God hoping He would save me

I was hoping He would set me free

At that moment in time I wanted to escape from reality, but God was on my side this time

So I closed my eyes and apologized for all my crimes

And all those times I made those lines just to get high

Maybe I wanted to die or just get away from the pain I was feeling inside

Maybe I just needed to cry and let it all out

But I couldn't spill it from my mouth 'cause you'd all think I'm crazy

But most of you don't know what it's like to be abused

Don't know what it's like in other people's shoes

You refuse to see our issues

We've got people overdosing from pills and booze

And some of us just wanna hang from a noose

And I'm fighting a battle I refuse to lose

So if crazy is what I am, then crazy is what I'll be

by Melanie

Ashley's poems

IT'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TIME OF THE YEAR
PEOPLE CUDDLING CLOSE TO EACHOTHER
SITTING NEAR THE WARM FIRE
HOW THE SMOKE FROM OUR CIGARETTES HAVE GOTTEN
THICKER AFTER EACH EXHALE
I WISH I COULD BE WITH YOU RIGHT NOW
BUT I CAN'T
SO PLEASE WAIT JUST A LITTLE LONGER FOR ME
PLEASE?

I stand for my family and achievements

I wish for sobriety and happiness

I want to change myself and lifestyle

REMEMBER THAT YOU ALWAYS
CROSS MY CONFUSING MIND

I'm GLAD YOU DO THOUGH

CAUSE IF YOU DIDN'T THEN
WHO'D GIVE ME THE HOPE FOR
TOMORROW

OR HAVE GIVEN ME THE POWER
FROM YESTERDAY?

By Ashley

Me

Messed up sensitive nice artistic

Messed up sensitive nice artistic

Messed up sensitive **Happy** nice artistic

Messed up sensitive nice artistic

Messed up sensitive nice artistic

By Raven

War

Courage

Shot Dead

Fight To Survive

Might Come Back Home

Live To Die

Goes Insane

Courageous

Light

Dark

Defeat

Death

By: S'A

Woken up by ominous footsteps
I start to creep down the black hallway
Bloody corpses surround me on every side
Some of them begin to blink
They squirm in towering piles and start moaning
I stumble through the darkness
Frantically searching for the exit
Every now and then a hand grasps at my ankle
I continue trying to make my escape
But every door I reach is barricaded
I can hear screeching wails in the back
And the clumsy footsteps of the undead become closer as I search for a gun
Either to kill the creatures staggering towards me
Or to end my misery before they rip me apart
But it's too late
Milky white eyes gaze at me through the darkness
Blood dripping from every crevice
They start towards me, tripping over each other
All of them eager to sink their teeth into my flesh
The last thing I ever get to lay eyes on is my body being torn apart and devoured
- Arkela

THE NIGHTMARE.

THE NIGHTMARE is very scary. You feel haunted footsteps treading on your body and sometimes you can see bloody corpses, people getting chased by monsters with scythes. The monsters are fat, ugly people with blood dripping from their nose and hands, with long killer finger nails with blood underneath them.

By ZACK.

Melanie

Hyper cute funny loveable

Hyper cute funny loveable

Hyper cute funny loveable

Hyper **UGLY** loveable

Hyper cute funny loveable

Hyper cute funny loveable

Hyper cute funny loveable

The Deadly Night! By Nashaia

The night of Halloween.... It was like a nightmare. The night was black. The horror of shadows and bloody corpses, the screams of children getting chased by an evil clown with a scythe that's dripping blood and bits of hair, I was hiding from the lifeless clown, running after the deadly children that can't run fast enough to get away. The haunted night was just getting worse. The howl of a wolf on a full moon hunting for food in the dark forest. The vampire sucking every last drop of blood from the human corpses! I was trying to escape from the horror of tonight without them seeing me rush by them without a peep of noise. It was hard to escape past them, they heard crackling of my footsteps in the leaves! I couldn't move, they we're coming closer and closer, the clown is coming closer dragging the intestines from one the children. The vampire has an axe of blood running down the handle. The wolf has its sharp claws and its teeth are full of guts. They made a circle around me so I don't run I'm screaming help! Help! In the creepy forest where they're going to eat me, as they start eating and cutting up my body I had one more scream left in me to call out for help!

She's been driving me crazy

Nothing about her is a flaw

When she's sad

I'm gonna be there to make her smile

When she's laughing

I'll be the reason for that too

She's the definition of perfection

I could name 1,000 things

And not a single flaw will pop up

She's great

She's that girl.

Ashley

Horror lurks in the shadows

The moon is high in the night sky

All the monsters come out to play.

I smile and grin as I watch the kids scream in terror
bloody corpses everywhere.

The supernatural rules the town tonight
I laugh in amusement as they tear each other apart
they called me crazy but who's laughing now.

Brianna

The Weirdness

I believe in dreams
Not monsters
I'm addicted to storms
My uncle discovers tornados
I laugh when I'm confused

By Zack



"S" POEM

She's beautiful but she doesn't seem to realize all the boys compliment her for what she has and not who she is

They don't say "you're gorgeous", they say "you're sexy"

They don't say "you have a beautiful face", they say "you have a nice ass"

They don't say how nice your eyes are, but they say how nice your boobs are

Girls are worth more than their curves and sizes

And that's how prostitutes start selling themselves.

Because people tell them their bodies are all they have and no one loves them

Pimps sell young girls starting at the age of twelve

They convince them

It's easy money and it makes someone else happy and it puts their bodies to good use

These girls are seeking love, someone to make them feel as though they're worth something

Their easiest solution revolves around prostitution.

Don't let someone else lower your self-esteem 'cause everyone's beautiful in their own way

You just got to see it for yourself

Then other people will start seeing it too.

Your beauty lies within you.

- Melanie

I stand for positivity and love.

I wish for success and happiness.

I want to change for the better and the crowd I surround myself with.

Show me your friends and I'll tell you who you are.

- S'A

A poem by Ashley

I MAY NOT BE PERFECT **BUT I CAN** BE HURTIN FOR SOMETHING I MISS

I ALWAYS WISH FOR MY HEART TO RECOVER

**I DO MY BEST TO UNDERSTAND WHY THIS FEELING OF SORROW NEVER
LEAVES**

I WANT PEOPLE AROUND ME TO FEEL HAPPY AND PROUD

**I HOLD ONTO TO SOME THINGS FOREVER LIKE THE LOSS OF MY ROUTE TO
HAPPINESS**

I HAVE UNSUAL IDEAS, LIKE FLOATING AWAY INTO OBLIVION

OBLIVION

OBLIVION

IF I WERE AN ANIMAL I'D BE A HUMAN SINCE THEY ARE SO

HORRIFIC

I HAVE A SECRET TALENT – I CAN WRITE WITHOUT THINKING

I AM A FUCKED UP 15 YEAR OLD

©

MATT

LONG HAIRD

LUSCIOUS, VOLUMINOUS, SEXY

IM JEALOUS OF MATT

IT'S NOT FAIR

STUPID HAIR

MATT

HER

THAT SMILE

SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL

PERFECT CAN'T DESCRIBE HER

NO MAKE-UP NEEDED

SHE'S EVERYTHING

HER

Poems by Ashley

A Poem by **Raven**

I may not be perfect but I can dance and sing
I always wish to see my dad
I do my best to understand my work
I can create art and dance.
I want the people around me to feel really happy
I hold onto some things forever, like not having friends
I have unusual ideas, like being in the military
If I were an animal, I'd be a cheetah so I could run fast and catch my prey
I have a secret talent – I can dance!
I am Nothing.

I've been cut and bled a lot
Cried for fear I would disappear
I used to be free and happy
Dream I would be remembered
But I can't forget
I can't forget what he did to me
Such a dangerous liar,
A defiant cold.
Chills ran down my spine,
Madness through my mind.
- S'A

WAR

by Tanya

All we do,
Is argue.
We are forced to stand and fight.
We use all our might,
To hurt and kill each other.
It's not all right.
This will go on forever,
If we don't change our ways.
We have no shame.
We spend our days,
Playing this game.
This game of killing.
Killing and dying.
There's no surviving.
This war,
It's like a movie of horror.
But this life is not a movie.
This is real life.
And this life is scary.
So let's fight a new war.
Play this new game.
But this fighting,
Will allow no killing.
Our only weapons,
Will be our words.
We will teach lessons,
That violence,
Should be silenced.

The letter E by Janelle

*Each day I try to escape, try to escape this heavy earthquake,
I'm constantly wrapped up in my emotions,
Eager to express yet I'm really really fucking stressed
Every day I wish that I never existed
I'm so empty inside. All that I hear are echoes in my mind.*

Haiku by Raven

School is so stupid.
Dad left me on my birthday.
People go to high school.

Messed-up
Sensitive
Nice
Artistic
Messed-up
Messed-up
Messed-up
Messed-up
- Raven

A POEM BY ZACK

I may not be perfect, but I am a loyal friend
I always wish for Batshaw to leave me alone
I do my best to understand people
I can create a barrier over my emotions
I want the people around me to feel safe, chill, and know I'm there for them
I hold onto some things forever, like my boys and mom, and people that I care about
I have unusual ideas, like being a loner
If I were an animal, I'd be a lion
I have a secret talent – I can do martial arts
I am human.

Buying 50,000\$ rugs are stupid
you could buy so much more important and
relevant things
It just goes to show how fucked up our society is
wasting money on stupidity leads to disagreements
around the world
and then we wonder where the wars and bombings
came from

Ashley

Haikus by Melanie

HOME

You are so sexy.

This is so not fucking fair.

I need to go home.

BROKEN

I think I'm in love.

Where are you when I need you?

You said you loved me.

FAKE

Y'all like to talk shit.

You can't say it to my face.

Put you in your place.

CRAZY

CRAZY

CRAZY

CRAZY

CRAZY

CRAZY

YUP THAT'S EXCATLY WHAT I AM

NOTHING BUT CLOWNS LAUGHIN' IN MY HEAD

I BEG AND PLEAD FOR THEM TO SHUT UP

BUT EVERYTIME I ASK WITH SORROW IN MY VOICE

THEY JUST SEEM TO LAUGH HARDER AND HARDER

I THEN JUST GIVE UP AND CLOSE MY EYES

MY HEART BEAT SLOWS DOWN

AND SO DOES MY BREATHING

I PRAY FOR WHEN I WAKE UP

THE CRAZY IN MY HEAD

WILL BE GONE

GONE

GONE

- *Ashley*

Sadness

Depressed Naive

Uncaring Insecure Devastating Crazy

Incurable Guilty Locked

Somber Inescapable

Death

- Janelle

I Stand For.....

I stand for depression and anxiety,
I wish for happiness and love,
I want to change everything about me and to care less often.

- Nashaia

Me

**Depressed
Unloved, Tired
Invisible, Unwanted, Death
Never be able to be loved again
Worthless, Scars, Black
Weak, Helpless
Destroyed.**

Nashaia

FALSE HOPE

SHOULD I EVEN BELIEVE THE WORDS THAT COME OUT OF YOUR FUCKING MOUTH

NOTHING BUT LIES AND FALSE HOPE

NOTHING BUT BROKEN DREAMS AND FALSE HOPE

EVERYTHING YOU'VE SAID ENDED WITH ME HAVING FALSE HOPE

YOU SHOULD JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU SAY

NOTHING BUT FALSE HOPE FROM YOU

IM TIRED OF BELIEVING YOU'LL TELL THE TRUTH

AS THE SUN GOES DOWN

MY SMILE WILL STILL BE UP

NOTHING CAN CRUSH MY MOOD

I'M HAPPY I'M BEAUTIFUL

I MAY BE DIFFERENT BUT THAT'S OKAY

I LIKE IT THAT WAY

EVEN THOUGH THE SUN HAS GONE DOWN

DURING MY SLEEP ILL KNOW THAT TODAY WAS A GOOD DAY

SAY HI

HOW CAN YOU JUST WALK BY, DECIDE TO NOT EVEN SAY HI

I PUT SO MUCH EFFORT INTO YOU, INTO US

IT MAKES ME BREAK A LITTLE EVERYTIME I DREAM OF YOU

WALKING BY NOT EVEN SAYING HI

BECAUSE YOU'RE GONE AND I DON'T EVEN UNDERSTAND WHY

I MISS YOU. PLEASE COME BACK AND SAY HI WHEN YOU WALK ON BY

Ashley

Who I am

Fun Sad Crazy Careless
Fun Sad Crazy Careless
Fun Sad Crazy Careless
Fun **LOVED** Careless
Fun Sad Crazy Careless
Fun Sad Crazy Careless
Fun Sad Crazy Careless

By Nashaia

DREAM by nashaia

addicted. silent abuse.
the secret battle of death.
desperate fights.
i deserve a paralyzed heart.
lost love. hidden in denial.
drowning in hate.
imagine freedom.
dream.

Friends

Some friends are real
some friends are fake this
I do not mistake
reality is people come
and go
and only true friends are forever
I value people no matter how long they're there

by Zack

Joyful.....
Sweet,
Happy, Caring,
Loved, Wanted, Beautiful,
Smile every day at the people who love you.
Amazing, Helpful, Free,
Caring, Gorgeous,
Peaceful.
Nashaia

Just breathe

Inhale.Exhale

Breathe deeper

Harder

slower.

Inhale.Exhale

Listen to the beat of your heart.

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM.

I see the way other people **look** at me.

Pierced, dyed, cut and damaged.

Inhale.Exhale

Inhale all the **positives**

Exhale all the **negatives.**

Be what makes you happy.

Just breathe.

By Ashley

I MISS US
I MISS THE WAY OUR EYES MET
HOW I'D SMILE LIKE A FOOL WHEN YOU'D TALK TO ME
I MISS HOW CLOSE WE'D SIT ON THE BENCH
KNEE'S TOUCHING AND NEITHER OF US FEELING THE NEED TO
MOVE
I MISS THE RUSH OF HAPPINESS YOU'D SEND THROUGH MY BODY
EVERYTIME I WAS WITH YOU
BUT THE ONE THING ILL ALWAYS MISS THE MOST IS US
I MISS US!

A Commentary..... by Samuel

All I ever wanted was father. A lot of people around the world do not have their dad/father in their life. Neither do they have a relationship with them. I believe that everyone should have a relationship with both their mother and father. I believe that people around the world should protest and try and change the fact that children grow up without both parents in their lives. Men: think about whether or not you want kids, BEFORE you get your girlfriend pregnant.

Haunted that's how I feel, I feel like something's constantly eating inside of me. I get these weird visions these visions about scary lifeless bodies. It creeps the life out of me. Something's always telling me u should die die die... and I kind of want to listen but something's holding me back

By Janelle

Fear

I am haunted by these nightmares.

Is that something hiding in the corner?

No, I'm just creeping myself out.

I look through the peep-hole and see nobody.

I turn around and the door creaks open.

What the fuck?

It is a shadow.

A shadow dragging a lifeless body.

By S'A

Haiku

Depression kills me,
Scars on my body haunt me,
I can't change myself.
Nashaia

I Believe In

I believe in God, in Allah.

Bismillah ir-Rahman ir-Rahim.

I believe in love at first sight,

I believe in...

I'm sad and tired and I don't have time to believe.

I don't have energy to believe.

I don't have time to believe.

I do not believe.

By: S'A

I have no fear under the atmosphere.

I am just another human,

Just another number.

They program us to go to school,

And get jobs until we die.

We are in the system even when we are free,

We are locked up.

Freedom does not exist.

By: S'A

I STAND FOR MY FAMILY AND PEACE. I WISH FOR MY DAD TO COME SEE ME AGAIN SO I CAN BE HAPPY. I WANT TO CHANGE MY BEHAVIOR AND MY ISSUES, AND THAT'S WHAT I STAND FOR.

BY RAVEN.

Finished

Tanya

Do you wish that you could cut yourself from off your skin?

To be a different person.

To be anyone but you.

When being you just makes you feel so screwed.

I know the feeling.

When I look at myself,

The first word that comes to mind is peeling.

Peeling my skin until all that's left are my heart and bones.

My shriveled lungs,

They'd be so shriveled up I wouldn't be able to breathe.

My rotten teeth,

They'd be so rotten that air wouldn't dare pass through.

My bloody fingernails,

They'd be so bloody from clawing at my throat,

Trying to get oxygen into my body.

Finally,

After all that time of being punished.

It's all finished.

The Mask

by Raven

One night, when I was 4 years old, I was with my friend. Outside, we went to the backyard and we saw a person that was very angry. We asked “what’s wrong?” But the person was saying beware, beware of the haunted mask that comes every night! And then we ran off. The End

MIRROR, MIRROR

Mirror, mirror, on the wall

If only I was thin, pretty and tall

Mirror, mirror, if I change my hair

Maybe someone will start to care

Mirror, mirror, if I starve myself

Maybe I’ll be pretty, fuck my health

Mirror, mirror, if I change my style

Maybe someone will look for a while

Mirror, mirror, if I wasn’t so ugly

Maybe someone would start to love me

Mirror, mirror, can’t you see

What you show is killing me

Melanie

Haunted visions pierce my perception of reality
Squirming fingers constantly pushing behind my eyes
Hysterical beings watch me from every corner
Whispering black strands into my melting mind
Their eyes bleed streams of red onto the floor
I scream clouds of deadly smoke while locusts crawl out of my face
The doctors come in to feed me my pills
I frantically explain my situation and beg for their help but they merely
tighten the straps on my straight jacket and abandon me once again in
the spinning white room

-Arkela

FLY

I feel like I’m trapped, like someone holding my head under water and I’m drowning, but it’s my tears, I’m drowning in my own sorrow. The pain comes like a tsunami ready to tear down all the walls I’ve built. The only thing I think of is escape. I want to escape from my past and hide from the future. I don’t want to survive... I want to *live* and for that I need to be alive. I want cuddle with the devil because he’s the only one that seems to understand me. I want to sleep forever, just to dream cause when I’m dreaming I feel safe. I want freedom, I’m tired of being locked up in this cage with no sense of morality... I WANT TO FLY!

Melanie

Happiness

Happiness is what I long for

What I've been dreaming for

What I've been yearning for

But all that seems to come my way

Is pain, sorrow everlasting long suffering

I honestly believe that happiness doesn't exist

I may not be perfect but I can try

I always wish for happiness

I can create discomfort

I want the people around me to feel the way that I'm feeling

I have unusual ideas like making the world a better place

I hold onto something forever like grudges

If I were an animal I'd be a baby chimp 'cause they're so adorable

I can try to cook up a storm

I am me

By Janelle

The Hood

People always discriminate

People that have less

The life that some

People live isn't a

Joke it's a life

Style gang banger's and

Hustlers are people who

Fall in the cracks

Of the system.

And people don't really

Realize that it's really

They system who put

Labels on people for

The system it does not

Really matter

If you're crip or pira

Cause for them we

Are just another

Source of credit

DEAD.

Tanya

You better step down.

Turn around.

I don't want to see your face.

You held my heart in place.

I point my gun to the back of your head.

BAM!

You're dead.

Relieving.

Am I beeping?

I must be dreaming.

Tick.

Tick.

TICK, TICK, TICK.

Explosion.

I must've gotten a concussion.

I see you there,

Surrounded by a fiery flame.

I don't care.

I take my aim.

BAM!

I've killed you again.

Who's gonna tell?

I'm already in Hell.

OVERTHINKING

by Tanya

Do you know what it's like to **over think** every **single** thought that comes to mind?

To dissect **every** word.

To ponder and wonder.

"Is this the right thing to say?"

"Will everyone laugh at me if I say this?"

And when they **do** laugh, you make things worse by not **shutting the fuck up**. You just continue, trying to fix the **goddamn** mistakes your **stupid mouth** got you into.

For days you can't get the **voices** out of your head. The sound of their laughter **echoing** inside your head.

Obsessing.

Obsessing over their **words and tone of voice**.

"Did they sound annoyed?"

But you **can't** let your doubts be overheard.

They'll take it as **weakness**.

That's not what you want.

One rule for over thinkers: **never** let your thoughts be spoken out loud.

But you desperately need them to know.

How will it ever **stop** if they **don't** know?

How to bring it up without sounding like **such a fucking over thinker**?

You **don't**.

You just don't say anything.

They'll **never** know.

And neither will **you**.

*Its' nice to finally meet you
I've been waiting for your call*

*I see you pacing the halls
I'm your own addiction*

*You can't get mad at me it's your fault
your own self-conviction.*

Brianna

No regrets

I live no regrets

I stand tall with my boys

I don't live in the past

I live in the future

I'm selfless

And I care about other people's pain

I'm tired of running

I shed no tears

And I have no fear.

zack

Is anybody there?

By Janelle

Stories are meant to be told

Voices meant to be heard

Love supposedly meant to be felt

Questions meant to be answered

But who's gonna tell my story when the time comes,

Who's gonna hear my voice,

Who's gonna love my lights out and

Who's gonna answer my questions?

Is anybody there?

Last call

I'm what you buy when you try to forget
shameful, painful liquid demon,
I'll take your money and slur your words I'm the reason you'll have a stroke
1 glass
2 glass
3 glass 4

I'll leave you crying on your bedroom floor
I burn your throat and linger on your cloths
you reek of vodka and taste like rum reach for me I'll make you numb
drink me up and down your pride buy another bottle lose your mind

-Brianna+++++

Winter

Snow falls on the ground

I put my gloves on my hands

And breathe the *fresh air*

By Emma

Jim

I love him so much

His warm touch on my cold hands

I know he is mine

By Emma

Hate

Rage is hidden

My feelings are wrong

I imagine freedom

And I celebrate that I am broken

My hate is complicated

And sometimes I do wish that I was

Touched by death

But my future can

Still be magnificent.

ANXIETY

My breath is **u n e v e n**

My hands are **very** sweaty

Tears are

Rushing

Out

By Emma

Me

Emma

Psycho, Crazy, Broken, Used

Psycho, Crazy, Broken, Used

Psycho, **Human**, Used

Psycho, Crazy, Broken, Used

Psycho, Crazy, Broken, Used

by Emma

Tanya

I may not be perfect, but I can breathe okay.

I always wish for the world.

I do my best to understand God's choices.

I can create anything I want.

I want the people around me to feel the way I do.

I hold on to some things forever, like mold on cheese.

I have unusual ideas, like pure nothing.

If I were an animal, I'd be an elephant so I'd be strong, fat and proud.

I have a secret talent- I can speak words.

I am on top of the world.

"f"

If I can't face my fairytales with freedom

How the fuck can I have a future in my fortress with my freak.

Fountains of tears and fatality in mind.

Too fragile to amount to anything

Frightened and Fighting

Most frequent word in my vocabulary is fuck.

A frenzy in my head

I feel frozen in time and frayed at the edges.

In need of a new frame.

Emma