



Struggle to Freedom

MOBERT OF 199712

December 2012

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www.qwf.org/programs/wic/index.html

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All the pretty flowers,
Show my love to you.
If I could reach out
There isn't anything
I wouldn't do!

I still go on without you,
Still questioning the same old.
It wouldn't make any difference,
Even if I was told.

Its amazing how much it hurts,
How time just passes by,
I deeply think of you,
In every tear I cry.

I hope that you're with me,
In everything I do.
Because I still keep you close,
As I try to push through

Shakira

I have seen the world in a million different ways
It feels like no one else can see it the way I do
Would you say that's true?

Among the people that I've spoken to
It doesn't seem to be true
I am me, only me, like no one else, I am me.

Have you thought about what people think,
The people that live the way I do.
This might open your mind
And stop you from judging so many.

It reminds me of a time when I was gonna judge so many
Among the people I am like
We will never be alike.
I am me, only me, like no one else, I am me.

In a world I've lost so many...
I want so many to understand,
The way we think
So we know the true feelings of so many
But amongst so many, there are way too many
To ever truly understand.
But we can try with so many that do understand

I am me, only me, like no one else, I am me.

-Shyeena

Part 2: The poem that tells the true story of I'il Kiki

So ever since that day
I have this need inside me
And it won't go away
Why won't it let me be? Set me free.

It's the need.
That has been ruining me.
The need to be wanted and loved.
That need is ferocious.
That need is nothing but dangerous.
I need, for that need to be complete.
I need, for that need to be satisfied.
It can't be pushed aside
It's as if that need gets hungry.
And wants to eat.
This need has created shame
This need is what created my pain.

-Jamie

I used to be a girl without the heart I now want
to show the world I was alone but now I found
you I used to be just a girl before I found you.

-Rebecca

Again

Nov.13th, 2012

The same pattern playing
Over and over everyday
Leaves me breathless saying
I'm sorry damn it, okay?!

Day one, day two, day three
Leaving with a tear
Mad at you, you mad at me
I'm sorry don't you hear?!

Saying the wrong thing
At the exact wrong time
This clearly isn't working
I'm sorry is that such a crime?!

Damn it girl you did it
Drove me completely for you
Feels like I've been hit
I'm sorry for feeling the way I do

Again, again, again
It hurts, you don't even know
Hold my breath, count to ten
I'm sorry, but now I gotta go

Charissa

Feeling so shaky
Knees so weak,
Your love always makes
My heart skip
A beat.

No more sorrow
No more pain,
All the negativity
Is thrown away.

You are my only
You are the one,
I've never felt
A love so
Strong.

By : Shakira.

Think

When I think
of you
it kind of
hurts.
I'm trying
So hard
It's not working.
I was happy
Now
what do I do?
When I think of you?|
cry?
No well I'm
trying
I'm really trying
can you help me?
Cuz I kind of feel
like
dying.

-Rebecca

My poem is sad
I wish I could think different
like a fish and a cat share the same kind of music
to hear is what it's about
my poem is fun
somehow my poem is loud
its limits are nothing
it is without a dream
picture a life without doubt
are u sure you can keep up
because you got to count

-Rebecca

I love it so much
even if it's so cold
the way it falls
I could just live in the North Pole
even on my saddest day
I just look down and everything just goes away
oh how much I love the snow

-Rebecca

For Jonathan

I wish upon that star and say.
Star light, star bright,
Make my wish come true tonight.
Keep my brother safe through the night.
Let him live a great life.
Let him live without fright.
I wish to hear him say "I love you" one more time.
I wish to see him live a happy life.
I wish he realizes I'm his baby sister
Because he's my brother, my big brother.
& I love him to the moon and back.
No fear. Only courage.
Forget fear's voice. Turn the page.

-Jamie

I am a girl

I wonder

I hear

I see and want

I pretend, feel, touch, worry and cry too much

I try

I hope wish and understand

I am a girl with a dream just as big as this world.

-Rebecca

I want him to know what it's like to miss someone
like the way I miss him
I want to make him fall
just for no one to help him back up
like the way he left me
I want him just to feel the hate and pain
he gave to me and never take it back
but still he walks on happy.

-Rebecca

I Used to be

I used to be someone so happy

But now my heart is trapped so lonely

I was something like your everything

But now I am exactly what you tell everybody,

nothing, nothing, nothing.

I had to, once upon a life, keep sane

But now I'm swimming in a pool full of shame and pain

There was once upon a time when things were different

I used to be, once upon a century

So young, so free, and so innocent.

But now, as they can see, I'm the complete contrary.

-Jamie

I wish I could see the light
Like a million butterflies
Share the warmth amongst others

I hear the children crying,
The gun shots blaring,
And the mothers yelling.
Could somebody please help them?

My poem is meaningful
With the time coming near
I wish I could see the lights
Without the light
A dream will not come true
Reflecting on the past, I hope they can see the light.

-Shyeena

This Day

This day was like no other
I'd like to make it better
If only I could

This day was like no other
I am not like others

-Shyeena

That's It (I'm Done)

Oct.16th, 2012

Forget the world
They don't understand me
They think they know what's best
But they don't
They don't even know a thing about me
They're just so annoying
They just don't get it
No one does
Only me
And maybe that's the whole problem
Maybe I'm too messed up
I'm the evil to everything
Maybe I just don't get it
I've never understood anything anyway
So forget it
And forget the world
I think they're all just messed up
We should all just die
What do you think?
I don't give a damn what you think
Just go away
And just forget everything

Charissa

Together

Dec.4th, 2012

A good few years ago now
They came and knocked on our door
If I would've known their intentions somehow
I would've slammed them both to the floor

I was just really scared of everything
I didn't understand much of anything
Why are they making mommy angry and cry?
Damn it I just don't know why

I learnt to be angry at them too
I learnt not to trust a thing they said
I learnt to question everything they'd do
I learnt to just be quiet instead

I just wanted them to go away
Just leave my family alone!
I hate being scared everyday
Please just let Chanyse come home

And I hate feeling so powerless and weak
Because no one ever listens when I speak
The more and more I ask myself why
The more I realize maybe they just want us all to die

Staying strong for mom, my bros and sis
Together I swear we can make it
Every day you're the only ones I miss
Whatever comes our way we can take it

Remember we're all connected somehow
You think of me, I think of you
And if we all keep moving on now
There won't be anything we can't do

-Charissa

Loneliness

Oct.9th, 2012

Loneliness

Yellow like the walls in this room
Feeling it every time I walk in this place
The sound of them yelling
Like drowning with no one able to save you
Definitely not the warmth of being at home
Unloved, unwanted, underestimated
Sitting in this chair not giving a damn
Loneliness

Charissa

Back And Forth

Nov.27th, 2012

Why don't you just tell me
What is on your mind
Because I don't know where the hell me
And you are at this time

I look at you and smile
You grab my hand and pull
It just might take a while
But one day you'll know me full

And you might say it's awkward at times
And you will say you're bored too
But as sure as I know this poem rhymes
I really do care about you

Charissa

Get Out Of Here

Oct.9th, 2012

It's sad watching you all walk in
'Cause I don't know when I'll be walking out
Is what we did really that much of a sin?
According to them it was, without a doubt

But dude don't just sit there and switch
'Cause damn you gotta get yourself outta this ditch
Screaming, yelling, cussing and defying
But don't lie I know you sit there at night crying

So just smile like you don't want to die
If you don't well then don't, just cry
But I'm telling you once if you care
Just do your time then get out of here

'Cause you don't want to stay here long
I don't care what you did that was wrong
Come on just stand up tall and be you
'Cause in the end that's the most you can do

Trust me

Charissa

My Goodbye

2010

Eyes are burning from
All that crying,
Right now I feel like
dying.

My soul gets weaker
My room gets darker,
I write something on
My arm with marker.

Leave out all the rest
Don't talk about my death,
I had to die even though
You would cry.

So I sit here in my room
Almost dead,
You can tell them
The good things
But leave out all the rest.

Shakira.

Waking Of Dawn

Oct , 16 , 2012.

Waking of dawn
Everybody's gone,
Why do they always
Leave me home alone.

So I call you up and
Invite you over,
But you said no and
Told me "We're Over".

My heart dropped
The time stopped,
I fall to my knees and
Grabbed the gun.

- Shakira.

Strong.

Oct , 16 , 2012

Just because you give up
Doesn't mean you're weak,
I know I said that I love you
But I love you enough to
Let you go.

I felt like crap that day you
Said your hearts broke,
Remember when we last
Spoke?
My knees got weak and when I
Kissed your lips I started to
Freak!

I gave up on giving up on you
Cuz I know in my heart that
Our love will never be through.
I gave up on giving up not
Because I'm weak,
I gave up on giving up
Because we're meant to be!

-Shakira.

Stupid me

The truth is
I need you.
I miss you.
Kind of
Love you.
The truth is
I'm sorry
Didn't mean it
I feel stupid.

I'm fine

I'm fine
Really
just fine
Nothing can get better
I mean it hurt at 1st
but...
it gets better
We won't
its life
it was you who wanted it
Go
not me
but it's all alright
I'm fine.

Rebecca

What if?

What if

I

Told you it was

Okay

would you turn away?

What if

I

were to run away

would you think it was

okay

Would you care or would you be

Afraid?

How would you look at me?

Would I still be the same?

Would you still call me by my
name?

If not

just don't be

ashamed.

-Rebecca

If you

if you were
crying

I would cry
With you.

If you were
Falling

id be
falling
for you.

If you were
Dying

id die with
you
just to show

You

I
love
you!

-Rebecca

Crying

it starts

When they

start

All of the stupid

yelling!

It kills me

really

It feels like it's killing me

it starts

When

I think...

of him

It hits me inside

starts when I think of

Home

it is too much

Crying

-Rebecca

Cut

It made everything
better
I just couldn't look
at
Myself
well how could I?
It just made some things
Go away
it made him go away her go away
Made my mom go away
my sick nanny and poppy
It made the hell hole I live in
Go away hell it made it all
go away.

-Rebecca

I have

seen it

I have

felt it

You would say

It just might

kill me

one day

Among everyone

I am nothing

Have you seen it?

This might be too much

it reminds me

I am

In a movie

I want this

so we know what it is

like

Among this thing

I am

Nothing.

-Rebecca

Run

and if I give up
what then?
Give up
I mean
run!
Did you see that
man?
It just might kill
nah just kidding...
run!
Don't look back
They don't care
give up
run...

Why

Can you tell me why?
Why you did this?
Why to me?
Why in the 1st place?
Was it to be happy?
But it was not funny
It hurt like...
Did you really mean it?
Was it a joke?
If not
Can you tell me?
Why?
Why you would hurt me
Like what did I do?
All I ever did was love you
Was it all a game?
Did you really think I would play?
How could you think it was
Okay?
Can you tell me why?

Rebecca

I Miss You

I miss you
I miss laughing at your silly jokes
I miss hugging you tight in my arms
I miss attempting to braid your hair
I miss saying today is opposites day
I miss making up songs with you
I miss singing together at the top of our lungs
I miss our dance parties
I miss our swinging attacks
I miss making you laugh when you're angry
I miss laughing with you when I'm angry
I miss you're mismatched clothing
I miss the crazy videos we took
I miss playing baseball with you
I miss saying boo and scaring you
I miss scaring you when you're trying to scare me
I miss jamming to You Belong With Me
I miss being able to ask your opinion on anything
I miss those looks we exchange
I miss you helping me with the dishes
I miss helping you with your homework
I miss coloring in your pretty drawings
I miss watching you read to Jezeriah
I miss all your spelling mistakes
I miss you're puppy dog face
I miss holding your hand
I miss giving you piggy back rides
I miss being 100% myself around you
I miss helping you reach things
I miss our secret handshakes
I miss spraying you with the hose
I miss getting mom to let us sleep in the same room
I miss making funny faces at you when you're upset
I miss you everyday
I miss your voice, your touch
I miss pinky promises forever
But most of all
I miss you

-Charissa

Angels

Blue angels with pretty faces
Fallen angels with dirty laces
One by one as they get older
Without ceremony will find a disaster

Falling from grace
They'll prepare for disgrace
Always feeling the impact
From which they cannot distract

Sex scouts think they're great
For bigger money they use them as baits
And the deviant ones use them as blind dates
The angels so easy to berate

Angels play double Dutch with hand grenades
Then play slice up with razor blades
Angels throw bricks through the windowpane
To have their experience with the devilish pain

Angels don't care what kind of wounds they inflict
They don't care what color bruises they're leaving on themselves
Just another way to put their souls on shelves
For just enough time not to have them kicked

The angels' short term addiction
Become lengthy affliction
Most exclusively when indecision
Reeks of putrid derision

They spend their words to ask
When they can get back on task
Their request met by a frown
One which will again take them down.

Omit their words
Omit their actions
Omit their dominance
And admit their prominence.

-Yvan

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Cover art by Shakira

“like a fish and a cat share the same kind of music”

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