

# **In Other Shoes.**

9B, Vanguard

December 2011

This zine was produced at Vanguard Intercultural School as part of Writers in the Community, a program run jointly by the Quebec Writers' Federation and The Centre for Literacy.

Thanks to writer-facilitator Peter Hobbs and teacher Rita Langer.

- *Teaching, a great way to learn.*

We acknowledge the support of the Canada Council for the Arts, which last year invested \$20.1 million in writing and publishing throughout Canada.



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Before their pieces, students have written their autobiographies in six (or five, or seven) words.

**Alex**

*- I care, and I respect everyone.*

## **Remembering When I was Ten Years Old**

I remember when I was ten years old, when I would go the store and buy candy. I always remember when I would just hand over the change and get a handful of candy. One of the best times when I was ten years old was when I would spend lots time with my cousins. We would always go to the park in front of my house. When it was a hot summer day I would meet up with them at the corner street. They always lived close to me. We would go and play in the sprinklers when the sun was hot and bright. I remember riding my bike around the neighbourhood. Me and my friends would race with our bikes around the streets.

When I was ten years old I had a dog. It was a really small dog, but very friendly. I like the fun moments I had with my dog. In the summer I would walk my dog around the corner and I remember always having to stop because little kids wanted to pet my dog.

In the winter I loved going sledding down the hill with my friends and cousins. The nice moments when I would sit around the table with my family and drink hot chocolate in the cold winter nights. I remember the snowball fights we had in the winter, when me and my cousins when we were little.

Good old memories!

### **The Origami Butterflies**

A girl and her brown dog sat down under a very old willow tree. The tree was dark brown and had light and dark green leaves hanging down. The dog put his wet nose against the old, rough, tree bark and all of a sudden the whole tree burst into a million butterflies. They were all the colours of a rainbow. They flew into the blue sky. With in a minute or two the sky was totally covered by butterflies and their beautiful colours. When the girl and her dog saw no more butterflies in the sky, she turned behind her. The old willow tree was magically gone.

She started to read her book. A couple of minutes went by, when she saw a new group of butterflies coming towards her. They were all different colours. When they reached the girl and the dog, the butterflies started to fold different ways, like origami. When all the butterflies finished folding they made an oak tree. The tree's bark was all the shades of brown. The leaves looked like someone had made origami leaves and put them on top of the tree's branches. The oak tree's leaves were all the colours of red, yellow, orange, and green. The tree looked almost as old as the willow tree had been. The girl loved how the tree looked; she found the tree so amazing, that only the butterflies had made it.

**Ayk**

*- Ups and downs, all around.*

## **Maine**

My favourite place in the world, Maine. Everything about Maine is relaxing, and allows you to get away from all the things that bother you. Like things that are bothering you in your family, or something that makes you feel sad. Me and my family love going to a place called Noble Light, where there is a lighthouse on a rocky beach. We go there to have a quiet time to ourselves, and remember our grandfather. That's where his ashes were released. What I love about Maine is that I don't need to worry about anything. I can let go of all the miserable times I've had and just listen to the calming sea tiding to the shore and smell the beaches, the seaweed and sand combining together. Maine is the place to be, to get away from everything.

**Beatrice**

- *Was born not breathing, but lived.*

## **My Cheerleading Gym**

This place that I go to is filled up with team spirit, and hard work. We sweat, we hurt, but we never give up. There is no *I can't* in this place that I go to, because if you say "I can't," you're always going to give up in life, and never go far.

The favourite thing that I love about this place is that you go there to work out, and have fun with your friends. Without this place, I don't think I would be ever so motivated to get myself in shape, or know that there is no *I can't*.

Even though we go there to cheer, we also go there to do gymnastics. The thing I love about doing flips is that when you touch the tumble mat it is so soft, and pillow-like. But most of all, the spirit that is in the room kind of reminds me of Christmas, because when it is Christmas, everyone is so cheery, and happy to one another.

This goes to show how much you can love a sport, and remember every single detail that goes on in that environment. But most of all, I hope every one else has goods memories to tell other people, because these kind of memories are good to share, and hold for the near future.

**Chris**

*- Get something, stop, break it.*

## **Fall**

The smell  
of smoky wood  
gives a calming feeling,  
and sets a fall image in my head  
of forest scenery,  
with the leaves  
falling down  
from the trees  
in an elegant  
and graceful way.

**Elana**

*- Shy, but always friendly*

## **Aqua Paint**

Aqua paint slowly dripping off a white wall. As time is ticking and you're watching it, second by second. When it finally dries the room will glow like the ocean. You feel like the waves are lifting you off your toes. The atmosphere is peaceful and calm. You just sit there, taking in the glowing blue of the walls that are surrounding you.

**Emily**

*- Tortured too much, but got revenge.*

### **Winter Wonder**

Hot, warm and never cold. Chocolatey, sugary, but never too much to make me feel sick. Feeling the holiday sprit, cold outside but never staying long there, waiting to taste the sweet, the delicious, cup of the winter wonder hot chocolate. One by one the snowflakes fall, the wind gets stronger and colder, trying to make me cold, but it never happens. I'm invincible with my hot chocolate.

## **Faith**

*- Never quiet, love to be loud.*

## **Pain**

The salt watery tears run down my eyes. This pain in my heart is so indescribably horrible; to want to walk in pouring rain without an umbrella just seems like a fantasy. Just take a chainsaw and cut open your heart, you will still never understand the depth of my pain. I would never wish this pain on another human being, except for the one who inflicted this torture on me. I curse the day he was born and the loves that he has. I hope that person will fall in love with a devil, who will run when they have the chance. I sit and try to think of how this all happened. I say to myself: how can I be this naive, so blinded, so stupid? I guess when they say that love is blind, they weren't joking.

**Gabriel**

*- I live life today and ahead.*

### **How to Fly (for Dreamers)**

Flying is a piece of cake. To start things off, since we don't have hollowed bones like our feathered friends, I'd suggest you stop reminiscing about food and lose those extra pounds. Now once you do that, put on your glide suit and catch the next plane available. Hopefully nowhere near the metropolis, but then again, it's your decision...

Finally, as you near the last steps before the thrill of your life, remember: *don't go down head first*. Let yourself be carried away by the wind and amaze everyone with your skills. If all that doesn't work, well you clearly didn't follow my first step....

## **The Tour**

The tour continued as we stopped at what seemed to be an old property. with a large, length-wise building. At first glance you might think it was once a facility of some sort, because of the rusted bars on every window, and the secure entranceway that was barred as well. It was actually quite a depressing place, that gave you the feeling that nothing good had ever happened there, like if you were to see a rundown prison in the middle of nowhere. The others felt the same way, I could tell. No one talked, no one moved. We just eyed the image in front of us with a somewhat blank, but intrigued, expression on each of our faces.

**Kelly**

*- Alone, but never truly alone.*

### **I'll Tell You Everything But Nothing At All**

I am from a place you do not know. My name is there, but you cannot see it. I was born at the time you were not, and I am where you are not. I have not told you anything but yet I have told you everything - I will not tell you anymore because the rest is a secret!

**Matthew**

*- Death was near, I'm still here.*

### **A Trip to the Barber Shop**

I went to get my hair cut today. While the guy was cutting my hair he accidentally cut off my ear with his scissors. Realising what just happened, I started screaming and crying because of the pain, and looking at the blood gushing from my head in my reflection. I decided to call my friends to come take me to the hospital. As we were driving to the hospital my friend took my ear. He said the only way I could get it back was by winning an arm wrestling competition. The only problem is I have no muscles. Then a magical monkey came down from the gods. It gave me the power to win my ear back. At the hospital the doctor looked at me and asked me what had happened. Thankfully he was able to reattach my ear. When I was on my way home my friend slapped me in the face to wake me up, because I fell asleep while I was getting my hair cut.

**Rachel**

- *Simple and sweet; cute, yet hard.*

### **The Flyer**

As my team was getting ready to do the final move in our cheer routine, my nerves tensed up, as I myself have an important position: the flyer.

All of a sudden my team lifted me into the air. I knew I had to make my landing perfect. I did my triple flip, my adrenalin pumping, the crowd staring, and then I landed. My heart was beating so fast I could barely hear the screams of the crowd. I looked at the smiling faces of my teammates and I knew I had done well.

Later, coach told me: *you do that move at next month's competition and we could qualify for Regionals.* I was grinning from ear to ear, and I bowed my last bow - for the night, but not forever.

## **The Perfect Place**

Out of all the beaches in Greece there is one that is wrapped with grace. The sun is setting over the deep mysterious sea. The white sand is filled with amazing rocks and colourful shells, waiting to be discovered. The water is as clear as a window, showing out its rare and unique beauty. The smell of the sea water is in the air, and I'm feeling my laughter and the sound of the sea's song taking me away to a place of warmth and relaxation. As the unending song gets louder, I drift further and further and then I reach a new place, a place not of warmth or love, just simple peace.