

The
GOLDEN
ROSE

April 2019

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www.qwf.org/programs/wic

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The
**GOLDEN
ROSE**

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S.H.

~

The golden rose,
Isn't like any other rose.
It shines even on the darkest day.
It's special in its own way.
The golden rose,
It will never close.
It will keep on blooming
As long as it lives on.
The golden rose,
Continuing to be strong.
It grows in peace.
As the earth gives on.
The golden rose.

SUNKEN PLACE

I've thought about suicide from time to time.
Wasn't serious though.

Until daily things like school, family, friends,
became harder
and my thoughts become darker.

It's like I'm trapped in a sunken place
where I can't get out.

No one can hear me.

It's like I'm mute.

They can't understand, I don't expect them to.

No one really knows where it all began.

Neither do I.

With every waking day, it's becoming worse.

I never smile. Mostly holding back tears
and being alone.

I'll never be me again.

It's funny how once I thought of suicide,
but not serious,

and here I am now looking over the edge,
only because it got so hard
and I felt so alone, wrapped up in my thoughts,
I let myself go.
No more pain or feeling alone or misunderstood.
Now I've passed it onto others.
Soon they'll realize what I've been through
and understand.
The sunken place.

DIFFERENT

As different as I may seem
I too have a dream
Something different than yours
And it will run its course
Over time you'll see
That as different as I may seem
We are the same
We have no shame
Both achieving our dreams
With great means
As different as I may seem
For you'll never be alone
I'll be your nurturing tone

H.K.

LIFE WITHOUT FAMILY

I'm not alone

I have my family with me

And they are the spark

Of my life.

~

A gentle wave...

Wet shoes

Bright light of sun.

~

Ice in my shoe

Lonely

Homeless

~

Squirrel without tree
A broken signboard banging
In the spring season

~

Angels in the early morning
Maybe see the light among
Smiling, flying in the sky

~

thick rose

thick leaves

soft petals

mindful blues

mindful clues

mindful use

arctic cool

arctic blue

arctic beauty

drifting away

drifting closer

Y.A.S.

SHORT LITTLE LIFE

Short little life

Time passes so fast

I think of you when I'm alone

You're the main reason I love this life

Don't get mad, time is too tight

Short little life

Less time with you

More sadness

Sad short little life

~

The golden rose is sad
The sadness comes from her
She is so mad
Sexy golden roses
But then she dies
No more sadness

Warm golden rose
Sometimes sick because of the cold
Strangers walking
Flowers breathing
Sexy golden rose
She comes back

Sexy golden rose
She sings all night
Such a charming flower
Bright flower, don't bight
End of the summer, winter's here
Bye, golden rose

G.O.S.

~

Happiness is crucial

For health to be

Smiles are what makes

A human see

See in a way

Not visual

Nor present

Though in a way

That makes life

Flow positively

~

Across the room
Stood a man
She looked him
Straight in the eyes.

She fell for him
And hasn't gotten up
Since then.

In love
With his whole appearance.

She felt she was walking
In a valley
Filled
With great light.

~

Painful tears
Had been
Wept
All across that
Shallow
Wooden floor
Anyone
Going through
This journey
Had a much longer road
They needed to encounter

~

his body hairs stood
high like sticks

he felt his body
start to shake
he started to cry
he felt
he started a depression

his back
full of sweat
had a dewy texture
the water he
shed
shined bright
like crystals

his silky
blonde hair
gave him the
shivers

the colors around him
were too vibrant
for his mood

the background
and everything around him
started to fade

all that had stayed
was the sunlight
burning his skin

going through so much
he was considered
bulletproof

~

Stones parting into rocks
The nicest went into her box
With time they move around the clock
And friction turns them into dust
She sees the pebbles months later at last
Disappointed with what her eyes provided
She let them go, they went flying

~

encountered by
a green field
in the middle of
ohio

the grass was glowing
reflecting
through the sun

a delightful air
rushed across
the elated sky

M.W.

~

Infinity

It's normal to us

It's our word

We don't need anymore "I love you more"

Fights

Infinity

It's a habit now

"I love you infinity"

"I love you infinity also"

Infinity

That's what we are

Ride or die

King and Queen

Infinity

You are my infinity

We are infinity

INFINITY

His teeth fit perfectly between his plump lips.

His smile curved slightly, and as he laughed in a dork way, she fell ten-times harder

MILKYWAY

Her mind was galactical, silent, but not at the same time.

Colourful, and just like the galaxy, some parts of her mind were never seen or touched.

EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN

Wow, she sure does resemble a rose!

The beauty, and soft complexion, that's for sure.

But you forgot about the thorns.

GLXY

The twinkling star in the night sky

Silence as the planets orbit

The sun's hot, mars is not. Space.

MY ABCs

Angelic afflictions

Bloody bribes

Cool cries

Dainty diaries

Elegant eyes

Furious fire

Gentle guilt

Heavenly haven

Intense Illusions

Jurassic jokes

Killer kings

Lingering lullabies

Manic murmurs

Nagging numbness

Orientated obstacles
Protective preachers
Quieting quotes
Reassuring rhymes
Scarring sinners
Taunting terrors
Unique understanding
Venomous victory
Winning wonders
Xenophobic xrays
Yawning yesterdays
Zen zodiacs

NIGHT SKY

The wolves call at the moon.

Or does the moon call the wolves?

Their pups come out to play.

S.C.

~

I walked outside

I saw the stars light up the night sky

The sun glowed on the land like a golden
dawn

The breeze was fresh

The grass was moving

Her face was glowing like diamonds and
gold

They tried to tear her down, but she was too
confident

She stood out even with her flaws

She was the best of her

She was full of happiness

~

Hot summer

Sunny days

The seagulls call to each other

~

She's always here

When I need her

She wipes away my tears

~

I gave you my all and you left me in the dirt
I was clueless
My heart was aching because I loved you a lot
Everything imagined wasn't real
He took the best of me
Drifting away, I ran with the sunset
I became a savage
I began to glow
I did not let the darkness overcome the light

K.K.

~

I felt elated
after learning that I was moving back home
the vastness
of the land
the green
plants that scatter across
the sunlight that stays
all night during the summer
I remember the “happy valley”
that no one else liked

I miss going down the road
to nowhere, we swam in the lake
during a hot summer’s day

~

A butterfly appeared
in a dream last night.
Symbolism would say
it's a soul that's passed.
It showed no hate.
It reminded me of grandma,
with its soothing voice.
It was golden

~

Thought you were my friend
But your actions proved me wrong
Now I'm hesitant

I miss my hometown
The northern lights in the sky
And my friends lived there

A courtyard garden
This big tree will remember
The young, cursed K

My zodiac sign
Would say I'm so tidy
But I proved it wrong.

S.B.

MARVEL FLOORS

i was walking
in my luxurious
granite apartment when
i greeted my friend.
it was surprising.
i didn't expect
to see him
in my flat,
uninvited.

he told me
not to worry,
turned me around
to face the
mirror.

then he put
a stone necklace
around my neck
with electric hands,
diamonds.

TROPHY

i hear chambers of reflection
as i reach towards my pointe shoes

today is the day, i tell myself
i've always waited for this day
i finally have the key to the treasure chest

i hear sirens of excitement
euphoric performances
invitation to vibration as i stretch
my body so it forms
into an art piece

numbers after numbers, now it's my call
the piano plays
and now it's my move
my silhouette is instantly a movie to others to
watch

others to hear
others to feel
others to understand
a dvd player

it's not a dance, but a portrayal
of my heart's world

i showed no fear
displaying my beautifully bitter truth

i assume the jury
understand my mind
through my body
because
it felt like a golden kiss
when i won the golden rose

LOVESICK

true love is not clinging to someone and hoping
eventually they care for you the way you care for
them

real love is wishing all the best and nothing
but contentment
even if you aren't a part of it

not saying,
“i need you, i want you, come over here”.

INSTITUTIONALIZED

even when she was
reassured, she'd been
amazed at how lonely
this home made her feel.
anxiety jumped into
her mind forever.
no one could understand.

GREEN

there's something
that makes me
feel so powerful about
getting that green.
if you get your own money,
all people can
offer you is their own being.

BROTHER NATURE

the weather made
me feel like mother
nature was crying
because of how rainy
and depressive it is out.
depression raised deep within
due to seasonal worries.
the grass felt dewy

GLOBAL CHANGE

dreams of
pastel coloured homes,
vibrant coloured fruits
and the serene view
of nature arised. it is
too bad sad reality
hits due to pollution and
a world of no heart.
snow isn't white, it is brown.
nature isn't serene, trees are dying.
fruits don't seem as
vibrant as they were.
losing our earth more
and more
everyday.
in dreams it's a great
escape.

when the deer rolled around on it
i'd forgotten that she
was wearing my crystal chains
but i couldn't care less.
the deer's blond fur made
the dullness a little brighter.
she was vibrant and it
showed.
the background didn't seem
to matter anymore.
suddenly the sunlight
started seeping through.
the happiness within
me started to bulletproof the
shots my sad flooded thoughts
gave.

The following poems

were composed collectively:

~

She has a beautiful spirit

She grew up and matured

I perched on the surface

I felt a strong link between myself and that
spirit

I have confidence to walk alone

As I looked at the cloud, I wanted the doubt

My mind was loud

~

She has a lot of spirit, doing art.

Her passion for the beauty of art was
growing

and it showed.

She just couldn't help herself when it came
to art.

Who couldn't appreciate masterpieces?

She appreciated the surface of the ocean
and the stars in the sky.

“We should link this summer, baby-boy...

I've been thinking about you.”

She had confidence to lay on the sidewalk.

Clouds appeared up above,
making a beautiful blurred scene.

~

She is dense like a rose
She was mindful
Her eyes were arctic light blue
They shined so brightly when she smiled
One could never forget the image of it.
Near the ocean
I see driftwood
Abandoned.

~

She was often compared to a dense rose
She didn't comply much, but it was beautifully
done

Blue oceans, peaceful times in the summer season
The arctic blue light was where she felt at home
Swimming in the ocean

The ocean was her safe place
Even though she compared the driftwood
to her home

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