

Poems by Dawson Alternative

COLD THOUGHTS AND FROSTBITE

December 2013

## Writers in the Community Program Acknowledgments

December 2013

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[www.qwf.org/programs/wic](http://www.qwf.org/programs/wic)

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## Dangerous

I dream Happiness

I challenge hell

Pure, defiant, triumph

And free madness

Let out a hollow cry, cut fear

I bleed poverty

I belong isolated

Listen! And remember, cold crushed liar

Chill, blink and disappear.

**By: Angie ☺**

## **Memories**

These crazy memories

Will follow me all through my life,

These happy times doing what I love to do.

Strong bonds that will never end,

Tempted to love and determined to live,

Wishing for another great summer.

*-A*

# Mine

When I was stable and happy, he was there

When I started losing grip, he was there

When Charlie broke me, he was there

When I left the hospital, he was there

Throughout the hardest year of my life, he was there

He never left me, no matter how deep in trouble I was

Today he is here

Now that I am growing strong and almost home,

He is here

He is here now

And now he is mine.

**By Angie**

## Moving on

By: Annie

*I wake up from a terrible nightmare*

*Just wanting to scream*

*All the memories from the past*

*The only thing that shows them*

*Are the scars on my heart*

*I'm crying from hatred*

*And now I'm hopeless*

*I'm only hoping for a second chance*

*I wish to fix my mistakes*

*That put me through hell*

*But now I need to be strong*

*And move on with my life.*

**Him**

*The scent of his cologne,*

*The taste of the cigarette on his breath*

*His arms were so warm and welcoming*

*His eyes were hazel and dark green*

*His hair was long, dark brown and tousled.*

*His lips were soft and just bitten*

*The stubble on his chin was rigid.*

*I knew;*

*When he would wait for me on his porch every day at 1 AM*

*His eyes were full of anticipation*

*And his demure evil smile behind his cigarette*

*Wearing a flannel shirt and ripped jeans*

*I knew from the beginning, he was poison.*

*But I couldn't stay away.*

**By Angie**

# Darkness

*I am crazy and red*

*I wonder what people want from me*

*I hear voices in my head telling me to do what's right.*

*But I'm getting pushed into the darkness*

*I see only darkness, no light*

*I want to be a better person*

*I am a broken red rose*

*I pretend I'm always happy*

*I feel that I have fallen and can't get up*

*I touch things that once were beautiful but everything I touch dies.*

*I worry day by day how life will go on*

*I cry at night when the lights go out*

*I am human*

*I understand words you say but they have no meaning to me*

*I say things but people don't care to hear*

*I dream that I can change*

*I try to get back up on my feet but I just fall into a black hole*

*I hope for things that won't touch the dark side*

*I am a part of the darkness*

*I am a darkness child.*

**By: Kaitlyn**

## I love u Sheldon

When I left you

I remember how much we loved each other

And I wonder why you had to hurt me

And I wish we would be together

And you will never hurt me

When I feel sad you will be

The one to understand my pain

And be there for me whether it's bad or good

I remember when we were together

I used to thank god for sending u to me

To make us love each other so much

and happy to have each other by our side

I remember how much you used to tell me

how much u love me

And I wonder does he really love me the way he says it

I wish he loved me more than hurting me <3

**By Teisha**

# **Family**

Mommy and daddy

I love you both to the moon and back

But like the mirror in the basement our trust is cracked

You guys showed me from right and wrong

But who knew that one day I wouldn't be so strong?

I broke down when the leaves fell and the air got crisp

Bitter pills and bourbon I thought could free me

But when I landed in the hospital I realized who needs me.

Our relationship is far from perfect since the days you guys both broke ties and took your anger and frustration out on me

With your words, mom

And with your fists, dad

This brought me back to the past when my birth mom gave her spoon a break from her lighter and used it on my leg instead.

The past is what you saved me from and I love you both endlessly

Because I know you guys love me,

Because to this day you both can't sleep until I'm home and safe in bed.

**By Angie**

**I Want**

I want my future.

I want her.

But she's too far away.

1000 miles from me.

Imagine if I could feel the pain,

All at once,

Then never again.

I wonder if I can stay together.

I feel extremely trapped,

Like a bird in a cage.

She's so far away.

I just want to go home.

But she's so far away.

I wonder if I'll just give up.

I hope I can keep myself together.

She's so far away.

**By Joey**

## I am

*I am weird and funny*

*I wonder where the hell I am*

*I hear gun shots*

*I see demons*

*I want to go home*

*I am weird and funny*

*I pretend to be stupid*

*I feel love that hurts*

*I touch the clouds*

*I worry about the nightmare I'm living*

*I cry when people break promises*

*I am weird and funny*

*I understand life is hard*

*I see demons*

*I dream of love*

*I try to be kind*

*I hope for a better life*

*I am weird and funny*

**By Annie**

## I am

I am infinite and strange

I wonder what John Lennon is doing right now

I hear Santa's sleigh

I see him, he is so beautiful

I want the future

I am infinite and strange

I pretend that your absence doesn't affect me

I feel hopeful

I worry when I will see him again

I cry when people are ashamed of me

I am infinite and strange

I understand that things will get better

I say I need my dad

I dream of being home

I try to move forward

I hope my home is an option

I am infinite and strange.

**By Angie**

## I Am

I am: miserable, upset  
I wonder: when we'll run out of oil  
I hear: a ringing in my ear  
I see: black  
I want: my wife  
I am: miserable, upset  
I pretend: I'm happy  
I feel: nothing  
I touch: nothing  
I worry: about my wife  
I cry: about my wife  
I am: miserable, upset  
I understand: nothing  
I believe in: freedom  
I dream: of my wife  
I try: to stay sober  
I hope: I'll have my wife  
I am: miserable, upset

**By Joey**

I have a dream.  
I want a pet giraffe.  
I would name him Denzel Anthony Smith.  
He would be my best friend.

**By Joseph**

## My Life

I have a miserable life.  
Life is full of helplessness, and hopelessness, scars, misery, pain.  
Life is a horrible thing.  
To me it makes no sense.  
To me there's no meaning to life.  
I feel like I'm going crazy.  
I'm too angry to forgive.  
I just want to scream.  
I just got 2 years left.  
And then I'm free.  
Can I handle such a long wait?  
I'm determined to be free.  
I don't wanna be sad anymore.  
I just wish I was free.

**Joey**

😊 I love my dog 😊

*My dog is so cute and fluffy*

*And it never barks or complains*

*She sleeps in my bed with me and watches TV with me all day*

*She has big brown eyes and a fluffy tail*

*She makes me smile*

*by Nahal*

# Beneath the Sea

Beneath the sea lies me.

As I was so ill and now I'm so still.

The ship did sail as they heard my mother wail.

The ship sailed well until it fell.

As I sink they couldn't think.

And now beneath the sea lies me.

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## Smoking Death

I did not see before me.

The monster I would become.

I thought it was so fun.

But now I see the storm in me.

With rage I walked into death.

I discovered I have no future.

I was addicted to this and now I wish.

I did not walk this road.

As I smoked death I destroyed my future.

## Broken Love

---

The monster I am to break his heart.

I suffocated this love that I could never get back.

I feel trapped in a cage.

Trapped in the past trying to escape.

I try to remember the lips I touched.

But the tears I made keep me in a cage.

I have to stand tall and forget the past and live in the future.

I'm tired of this pain

I regret what I did

I wonder what will happen

But I know I have to face the future.

By Kayla

## Memory poem

When I died

I remember waking up in my father's sight

And I wondered how much pain I was causing by ending my own

And I wish he knew how much he meant to me before an empty

Goodbye.

By Angie

### Obsession

I have compulsive thoughts in my head.

I have loads of anger in my head.

Sometimes the days are bright, sometimes they're dark.

Sometimes I feel crazy,

I wanna laugh out loud, then sleep forever.

By Joey

### MEMORIES :)

When I – smell burning

I remember – my house fire

And I wonder – if I could have prevented it

And I wish – it never happened

When I – read books

I remember – when my Grandmother used to read me stories

And I wonder – if she's in a happy place

And I wish – she was still with us

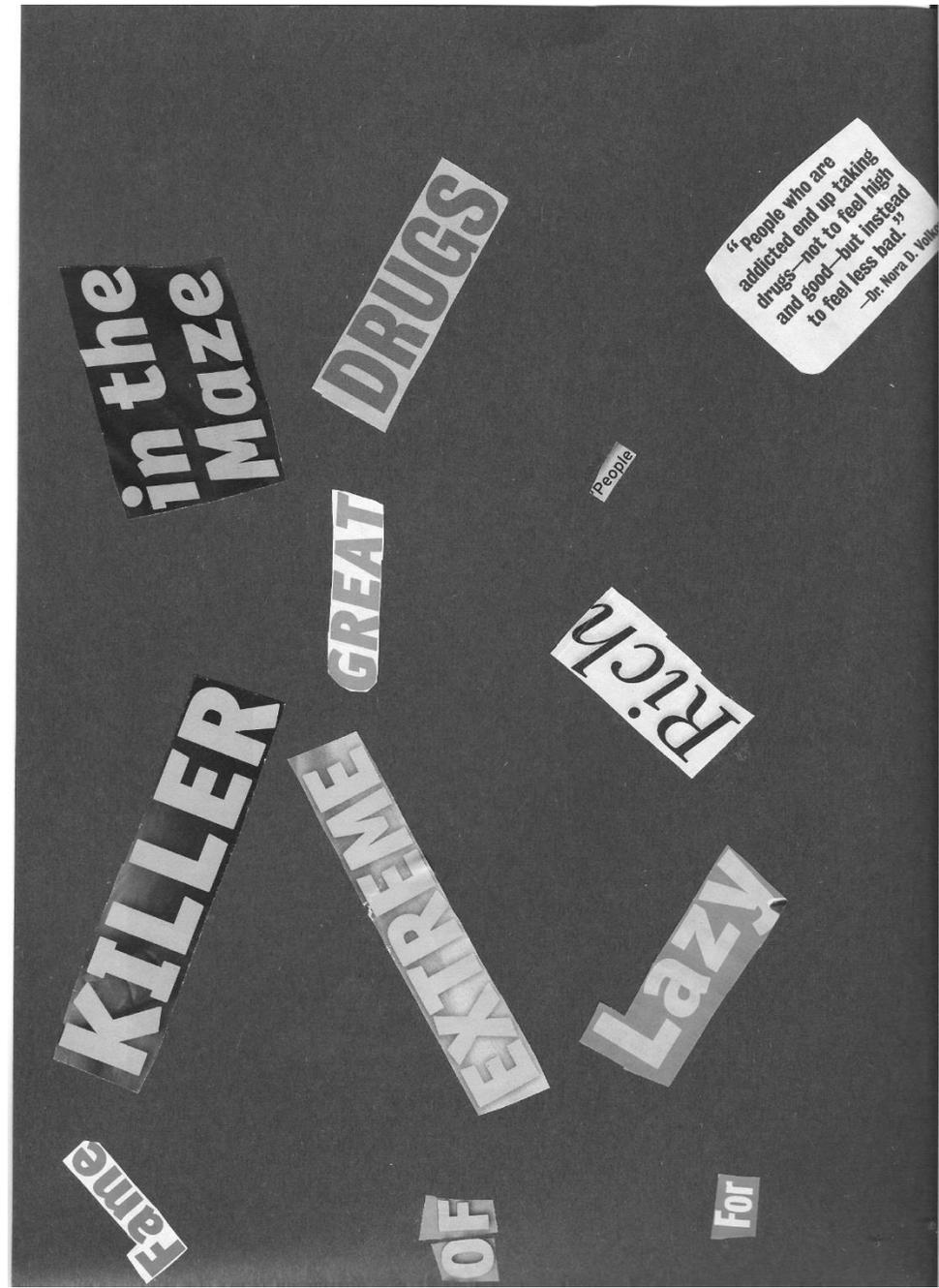
When I see - dogs

I remember – being attacked by one at a young age

And I wonder – what life would be like if it never happened

And I wish – I had my arms back

- Joseph



By Sabrina

### Rhymes by Jonny

I'm scared, isolated with care,  
I'm stuck in time without a line  
I'm like a dime with just no shine  
I'm spitting out rhymes  
I'm out of time.

### Barred Nightmare

Sweet dreams  
Haven't had those for a while  
Close my eyes  
Just to wake up to barred windows  
Clock dials  
A sad child  
I open my eyes  
And the same nightmare  
Is on repeat.

**Tanina**

### **Memory Poem**

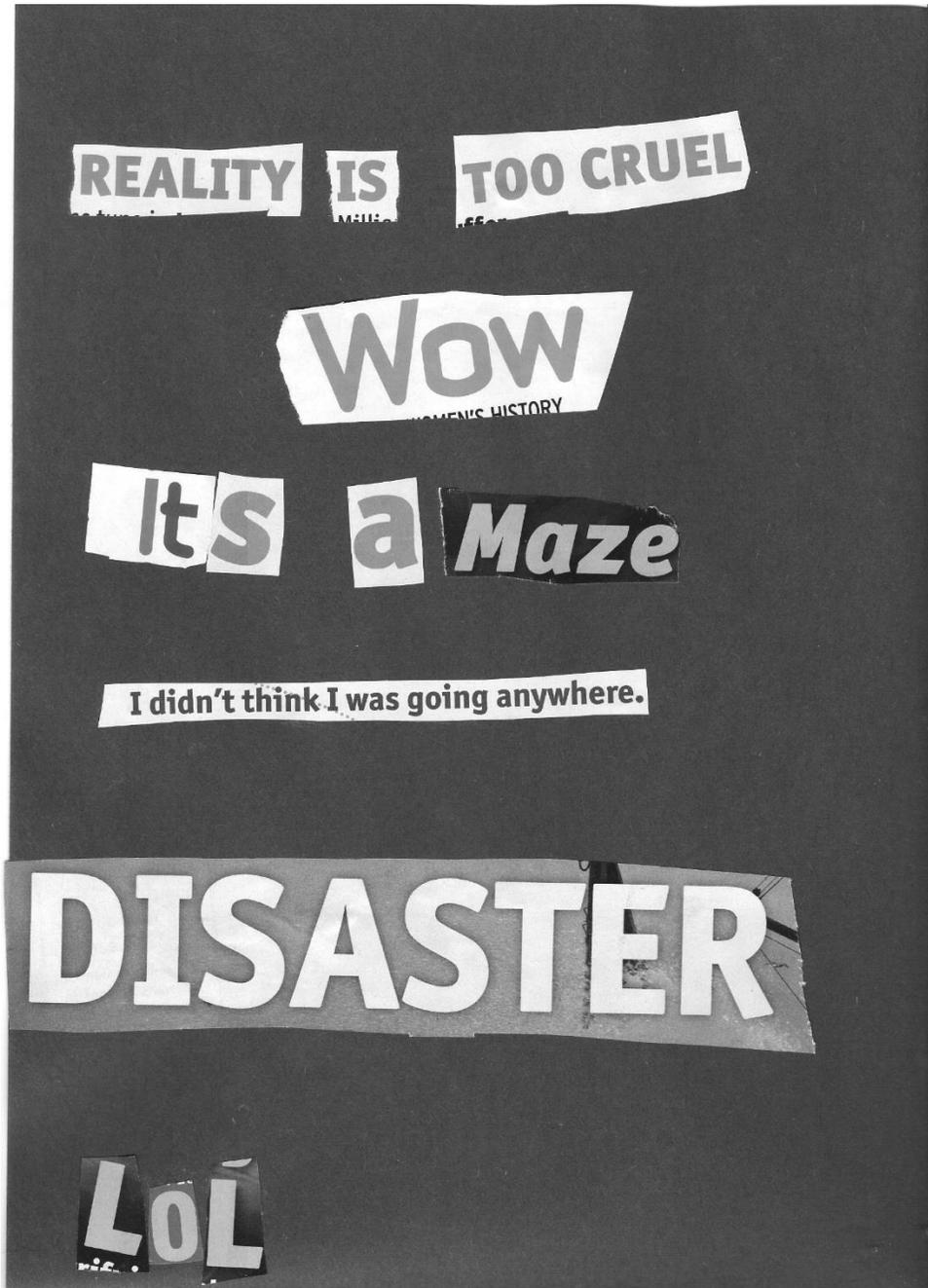
When I wake up, locked up,  
I remember that I have 4 more years to go,  
And I wonder what's going to happen to me,  
And I wish that I could go back in time, and fix my mistake.  
When I get up out of bed and shake my head,  
I remember that my mother could have got me out of this hell over a  
year ago,  
And I wonder if she means it when she says she's going to get me out  
this time,  
And I wish that I was able to believe her.  
When I look in the mirror and see myself in an unfamiliar room,  
I remember that my life is not under my control anymore  
And I wonder if it ever will be,  
And I wish I was able to call it my own, but I can't because it's not.  
When I lay my head down to sleep and start to dream,  
I remember nothing,  
And wonder about nothing,  
And wish for everything!

**Tanina**

### **Love**

I'm confused with the feelings I'm feeling  
I never felt about a girl before  
And I think I'm in love with the girl I love.

**By Sonny**



By Joey

### Spoken Word Poem...by Tanina

When I was seven I got my first kite, it was red with yellow stripes, and I'd never take turns because there was no one to take turns with, cause I had no friends, cause of the twists and turns in my life, how I'd never stick around in one place for more than a year, and it was also the fear, the fear of being left all alone and the fear of having someone close to me being taken away again, like how they took away my best friend cause her mother was a whore, and it killed my core and left me sore...

It's because of all this, that I was different, different from the rest of the kids in my year, because to look in the mirror, was like looking at the coloring out of the line, and I hated myself, hated that I was an imperfection in a world of perfection, with their rich mommies and daddies, while my mother's out doing crack and my father's working for pizza shops and MEGABLOX...

When I came back after that year I was taken away from them, so they could fix their acts, because daddy still liked to attack, I felt older and a little colder; the change kicked me in the face, and left invisible scars in place...

School was the same, everyone liking to play the blame game, blaming me for things I didn't do, and the teacher's knew, but didn't care enough to fight for me, because it was easier to blame the different kid, the one with all these family issues, and I couldn't take it anymore, being called a whore even back in grade four...

So I took a noose, and tied it to my door frame, but it came loose, and I came crashing back down to earth, cracking. I was seven and already looking for a way into heaven...

It got worse over the years, always having to fight back the tears, last year I didn't even feel the fear, when I went into the medicine cabinet, and took out a shit load of pills, cause they were attracting me like a magnet, wreaking havoc, fainted in the middle of the hallway, dad was out and about, and it's cray when I say I woke up no one, when dad got back, told him I got up in a haste and that's why I had bruises on my face...

My life's been my biggest burden, because of my background, how I was raised, I was a troubled child and still am these days, by how I run away from my problems, and pop and snort all this smack, and I continue to lack, to remember that the past always comes back, when I finish my stack on all this crap.



## To my Father

All the promises you broke,

All the times you promised us something,

They never believed you, of course, but me, I always trusted you.

Even today, after breaking a million promises over the years,

I still believe everything you say,

And I don't know why.

I don't want a friend, I want a father.

**By Joey**

## Dreams

I cry when I dream about something bad

Or even something good

Crying can make me feel better,

There is so much built up inside of me

Wake me up

Thank God they're just dreams

- **By Angela, Teisha, Alexis, Jaqui**

## Anger

Extreme frustration

Spaced out

Not knowing where to turn or where to go

Anger, rage, frustration

Cry, scream, shout

Kick, yell, fall apart

Until it's all over.

- **By Angela, Teisha, Alexis, Jaqui**

## What Is Innocent?

It's hard to think of a time when none of this happened. And life was easy to live. I was 10 when my parents divorced, and I was never the same again. My mom parked her car in the IGA parking lot and told me and my sister she was leaving my dad that night; it was like it wasn't really happening, because we had all seemed so happy. We would make French toast for supper and watch funny movies together, we went camping together all the time and we always had family meetings when either one of us got into a disagreement. I'm adopted from a really bad line of people, alcoholics and drug addicts. My birth mom was a stripper and heroin addict so when my adoptive parents were splitting up, I felt as if the only safe world I knew was completely crushed. Emptiness settled in. I knew my father would move back to New York City and my hero was gone except for every other weekend. Now I am where I am, getting 'fixed' in order to come home. My parents asked me why I changed so drastically and why I'm not the innocent child that was studying until her brain hurt to get into Queen of Angels academy.

"What is innocent?" I asked my mom with tears in my eyes. Her eyes looked lost as if I asked her a question she really didn't know the answer to. I don't believe I was ever innocent. I was always somewhat mischievous and seeking attention. My dad knew that I had fiddled around with pot, but he would never have thought that one day that sticky, tasty green would drag me down, and I would look for something more, something better. I guess you stop being innocent when cops come in, when white comes in, pop a chemical, drink anything to make you numb. Depression makes you look for things to prop yourself up. That takes the pain away for a little while. I am innocent but I am still trying to fill that empty void that will make me feel happy without feeling like I'm betraying my parents. One day I'll make them really proud, and I won't look back on these, the toughest years of my life. One day I will be free.

**Anonymous**

## Friends

I'm in pain...save me from drowning

I have friends, I treat them with respect

And I wonder if they pretend to be my friends, and it hurts me

They saved me from drowning

I'm sorry for judging...they are truly my friends

**By Sonny**

## Angie

I may not be perfect but I can always lighten the mood

I always wish for things to work out

I do my best to understand society

I can create conversations out of thin air

I want the people around me to feel infinite

I hold onto some things forever like my head on my shoulders

I have unusual ideas like Edgar Allan Poe

If I were an animal I'd be a hedgehog

I have a secret talent that I can sleep like a dead person

I am one of a kind.

Nobody's home

I imagine us

And I sigh

I'm so tired and shattered

I decide to breathe in the smoke

I'm so high

My past is now forgotten

I will not give up

I will stand tall

I will get my revenge

-A

### **A Sad Story**

The happy yellow eraser awoke with a drill going through his body. He found the light, and turned it on to discover he was covered in blood. He put on his glasses so he could perform self-surgery. After the drill came out, he slipped on a marble and fell and broke his head. When he woke up in the hospital, he had a \$1 000 000 piece of jewelry around his neck. He doesn't know where it came from. He sold it and used the money to fix his head. And then he lost his button. This eraser has a very sad life.

**By Joey**

**I am not**

Awake, aware

I'm still asleep

I am not

Alert, functioning

I want to go back to bed

Goodnight

**By Joey**

The end.....