

Different
Perspectives

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www.qwf.org/programs/wic

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Through the eyes of another

Among the crooks I am the castle
Among cars I am the rusted one
Among people I am the mutant
Among questions I am the answer
Among questions I am the unanswered one
Among guns I am the loaded one

Among bricks I am the broken one
Among glasses I am the shattered one
Among Jordans I am the unshined one

Among humanity I am the shadow
Among apples I am the one untouched
Among fruits I am the unwanted one
Among the rooms I am the one left abandoned

Acevedo

Different road

If you've made bad decisions
If you've made bad turns in your life
If you've ever felt lower than others

If you've learnt from your mistakes
If you've understood your wrong doings
If you've decided to make a change for the better

If you've chosen to walk away from the bad
If you've learnt to appreciate life at its worst
If you've learnt that you are yourself

If you have seen what no other has seen
If you have felt what no other has felt
If you have learnt, then you're doing right

Acevedo

Sadness

As blue as the darkened sky
Sadness sounds like a lonely cat in the rain
It's like a lonely man roaming the dark roads
It is not the sunlight at a family pick nick
It is depression, to be downhearted
It is loneliness
It is the old man laying in bed waiting for his time

Acevedo

Jonathan

Defensive, cheerful, spontaneous
Loves people, life and relaxation
Who is afraid of the future and death
And would like patience
Who wants to see the world, the future and reality.

Acevedo

Sovereignty

This is the proclamation
Of all our free rights
Voted for the art of deception
Now all powers been bought
The genocide that we sponsor
Is hidden behind an illusion
One that clouds the invitation to absolute power
Unmatched and unchallenged
We'll never see the light of day
Anti-this and anti-that
Hypocritically we are supporting the very thing
The very thing that we swore to fight against
Preaching the words

Our father, as we rot in hell
We've killed all in your name
Thy kingdom come that we've forgot
We'll never speak the words of latitude again

Julian

Broken

An unclaimed throne we all fight for
To fill a void where we feel inferior to the other
An endless battle being fought amongst us all
Where only blood's being spilled in the end
The cost of one man's agony, shame and suffering
Leads to, what was once a good man, doing the deeds of reclamation

Born under oath not to kill

Every now and then a rule must be broken

For vengeance so deep

Sleep exists not until one is redeemed

By this very law each man lives by

If not, nothing's clear and the only thing left to feel is cheated

It's only in our nature to feel as if we are in control

Up until we are controlled

So with the glass, representing your world, shattered on the floor

Can you finally see yourself for what you are?

Broken

Julian

Espada

I once fought to keep you alive
Armed mainly for combat, taking a life was where I thrived

A weapon of true honor
I was fit for any king
And through the armor of their enemies I wandered

Slowly becoming desolate
As the age of guns has now been put in place
I am dormant on display in your house

Once descending as an executioner
My new place is being what's left of what once was
The avocation of killing

Confused

Multi-colored like a hippie tie-dye shirt

It happens when you don't know what you want

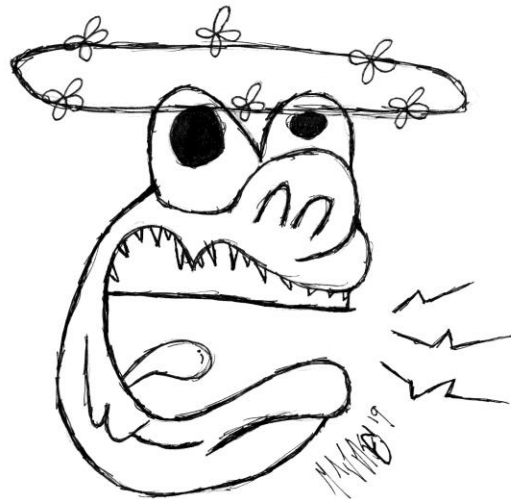
It sounds like a garage band making noise

It's like looking into an optic illusion

It freezes your soul but warms up your body

In desperate need of answers

A peaceful treaty, but a Civil War.



Louis-Philippe Charron

outgoing outgoing sociable
funny caring sociable
funny loud

Joey Bilotto

Outgoing maybe
Maybe outgoing

Funny maybe
Maybe funny

Full of energy maybe
Maybe full of energy

Loud maybe
Maybe loud

Joey Bilotto

You...

You are the craziness rather than a frown at a funeral
More beautiful than a flower blooming in summer
You are also amazing in your own way
You are more important than my heart beating
More caring than a doctor saving lives
You are also amazing in your own way

But you are not the terror in the horror movie
Nor are you the dead flower in the garden of wilderness
Or the meaning of sadness
But you are not the dark star in the universe
Nor are you the sadness in life itself
Or one to beg for love

Joey Bilotto

IF...

If you know how to live
If you know what life is
If you know how to make a living
If you know what jokes I make
If you take me serious
You might not know what my life's about.

If you think I eat vegetables
If you think I'm healthy
If you think I'm on a diet
You might not know what my life's about.

If you think I'm smart
If you think I work
If you think I do something with my life
You might not know what my life's about.

If you don't have tattoos
If you don't like pain
If you never got a needle
You might not know what my life's about.

If you think I'm normal
If you think I don't have imagination
If you think I'm not creative
You might not know what my life's about.

Joey Bilotto

Bob the Giraffe

There was once a giraffe named Bob. Bob was a very selfish giraffe; he always wanted everything to be his. Also, he felt like he should always be first. Bob lived in the New York City Zoo and thought he had a lot of friends, but the other animals felt he was too selfish and had to tell Bob they didn't want to be friends with him anymore. The zoo recently got a new type of toy for the animals. Bob stormed straight to it, he took it to his pen and never took it out for anyone else to use. The other animals had enough and so that night they told Bob they weren't friends with him anymore. Bob didn't know what to do with himself anymore. He wanted everything to be his but he loved his friends. Bob had to make a serious choice and so he did.

A week later, Bob invited each of the animals to his pen. One by one, Bob gave each animal something that he kept for himself. When everything was given back he brought everyone to the middle of the zoo and there was a huge blanket over something big. Once Bob took off the blanket it was the new toy that they were all able to play with it. Slowly they all joined the game and soon after Bob the giraffe had all his friends back.

Joey Bilotto

Comparison Poem

I am an elephant

At times I am louder than an elephant

I am more social than Facebook

Make friends like I'm king of the jungle

I'm as round as an elephant's body

But smaller than its babies

Sneakier than a snake

About the same size as a wolf

Joey Bilotto

Tough sweet shy thoughtful genuine
Tough sweet shy thoughtful genuine
Tough sweet shy thoughtful genuine
Tough genuine
Tough forgiving genuine
Tough genuine
Tough sweet shy thoughtful genuine
Tough sweet shy thoughtful genuine
Tough sweet shy thoughtful genuine

Arm four
Four Arm
Today fun
Fun today
Funny sometimes
Sometimes funny
Active hyper
Hyper active
Fun funny
Funny fun
Head four
Four head

Jerome Brown

Inspiration

Blue as the sky

It happens when you watch a NBA game
Inspiration sounds like a basketball game
being played in front of thousands of people.

When you fall, you get back up.

Better, team, winning, defeat.

Watching your favorite athlete on tv
or having a poster of your favorite athlete on your wall.

Jerome Brown

If you've loved before
If you've had passion
If you've done the unthinkable

If you've hoped for but not achieved
If you were able to think before you speak
If you were able to be as free as the spirits of those who left.

If you're tall
If you're tough
If you're strong
If you've fallen
If you're down
If you get back up

If you stand up for yourself
If you are able
If you don't wish but work for

Jerome Brown

Among weapons I'm the loose cannon
Among Browns there's a Shannon
Among brothers there's at least one Brandon
Among teams we are champions
Among families we will always be here
Among broken dreams there are nightmares
Among each step there's a new chapter
Among Toronto there will be a raptor
Among every Eminem album
there will always be a little bit of Slim Shady and Marshal Mathers
Among war there's always one left standing.

I'm a gorilla, I'm strong, I'm fast, I'm a monster, I'm a beast, I'm all around.
They tell me slow up, keep it snail.

Jerome Brown

Hip-Hop Sociable Generous Homie
Hip-Hop Sociable Generous Homie
Hip-Hop Sociable Generous Homie
Hip-Hop Pride Homie
Hip-Hop Sociable Generous Homie
Hip-Hop Sociable Generous Homie
Hip-Hop Sociable Generous Homie

Mostly Sociable

Sociable Mostly

Mostly Hip-Hop

Hip-Hop Mostly

Mostly a Homie

A Homie Mostly

Sometimes Generous

Generous Sometimes

Always Prideful

Prideful Always

Michael I

You are brighter than a light bulb

More powerful than a bullet

You are also louder in its actions

You are taller than the trees

More dark than a cave

You are also stronger on your own

But you are not deep in the cut

Nor are you the music in the Hood

Or a Homie on the Block

Nor are you the one with rocks and glocks

Michael I

Among the OG's, I am the OG Mike
Among the OG's, I'm the one on the mic
Among my homies, I'm the one with the gun
Among enemies, they're the ones that run

Among Rocks, I'm the solid one
Among weights, I'm a ton
Among planets, I'm the sun
Among the dull, I'm the fun

Among Employees, I'm the Boss
Among the bosses, I'm Rick Ross
Among all the kids, you my son
Among the beginning, I'm done.

Michael I

Courage

Green as a soccer field

It happens when you stand up for what you believe in

It sounds like an earthquake shaking the world

It's like a bursting bubble

It is not giving up when things get hard

Open-minded, relatable, change the way people think

It's the kid getting picked last because they're different

Jason Davidson

If you can feel the pressure of the crowd
If you can feel all eyes on you
But you can clear your head
If you ever felt like you couldn't do it
But you just do your best and know
people are still proud of you no matter what
If you take the shot and hit the post
If you ever felt like you're to blame
Despite what everyone is telling you
If you went to bed depressed
But woke up determined
If you ever practiced so hard your coach told you to go home
If you learn from your mistakes and forget the past
Then you know what it feels like to be me.

Jason Davidson

I am a brick wall

There are many different sides to me

because you can see me differently than others.

I am a brick wall

You can't go through me or over me

If you throw something at me it will always bounce back.

I am a brick wall

I am always there but you never really notice

Because I see and hear everything but never reply.

Jason Davidson

You are the mist gloating right above the blue, cool water
nearly touching it, rising up towards
the tropical mountains.

You are the smile on a child's face
when they finally get to take off
their training wheels from their bike.

You are the first snowflake to fall
onto my tongue, reassuring me
winter has come.

However, you are not the school of fish
swimming, searching for algae,
trying to survive.

You are not the treatment for diabetes
helping people live their lives.

You are not the view of the lookout point
on Mount Royal.

You may be something
but you are not everything.

Alissa Degani

If you can live knowing you've failed
But know you are not a failure
If you can hold on to something
When you have lost all appreciation
If you can breathe in sulfur
And still hope for air rather than nothing at all
If you can bury your mistakes in your skin
Instead of leaving them on your sleeve
If you have been to hell
And learned a few things on your way back
If you can hate others
More than you hate yourself
If you can get your lips above the water
Taking another breath
If you can look into darkness
Finding comfort within it
At least you can say you have a thread of hope
Getting you through the rest of the day.

Alissa Degani

Flying on her own
dependent on her own two wings
hoping they'll never let her fall
she's graceful, but her soul is angry
a beak strong enough
to tear the flesh off her prey
she's aggressive, when defending her territory
watching from up above
in her eerie she built herself
she watches with her eagle eyes
perched in her tall tree

Alissa Degani

Enticement is as dark as a black hole
that tries and suck in everything
you could've been.

It happens when you find yourself
exposed to the great wonders of obscenity.

It sounds like your heart beating
as loud as thunder
and smells like the end of a rainstorm.

It's like a young girl running through a field of flowers
picking them and putting them in her hair
making her feel good and beautiful
when in reality bugs are crawling out of them.

Alissa Degani

Among the toy box, we are the puppets

Among the hay stack, we are the needles

you don't even bother looking for.

Among the massacres, we are the accidents

that didn't make it on the news.

Among the human body, we are the tar in your lungs

you can't get rid of.

Among the war, we are the bullet shells

falling to the ground one by one as both sides lose.

Among the medicine, we are the pills

you shove down our throats.

It's time the test subjects run the experiments.

Alissa Degani

Polite

Kind

Funny

Lost

Sociable

Slow

Reliable

Always There

There Always

Really Polite

Polite Really

Socially Respectful

Respectfully Social

Intellectually Stable

Stably Intellectual

Nick Pistone

If you don't give a [...]

If you accept yourself for whom you are,

If you respect others as they respect you,

If you are hanging on the ropes of hope,

If you are keeping the faith,

If you have learnt from past mistakes.

If humans are the rose, money is the thorn.

If pain is the solution, bullying is the reason.

If weapons are the suspect, governance is the witness.

Nick Pistone

Tall, easy going, funny, intelligent

Most likely to be a boss

Who loves music, chilling and relaxing

Who is afraid of the future, change and failing

And would like to be more organized

Who wants to see the world, the advancement of technology,

and the end of starvation

Happy inhabitant of px

Danial Gosse

You are cooler than the month of October,
More comforting than a wood burning fire,
You are also dark, in its every shade.

You are red like the wine of your lips,
But more silent than a still lake,
You are also the paint on the canvas waiting to dry.

You are not every tear that falls down my face
Or the scars I constantly retrace.
You're the lights in the city,
but not the light in my eyes.
You are my love, but not my life.

Jameela

Happiness,
All the different shades of the sun.
It happens when you stretch
after a good nights sleep.
It sounds like echoes of silence.
It's like a fire in your mind
and an explosion of joy in your heart.
It is not the emptiness of a broken glass
or the trouble in your life that stained your past.
In love, at peace, whole.
Paradise is a feeling, not a place.

Jameela

Who am I?

I am the coolest of blues on a rainbow,
And the darkest shade of grey,
I am the burn when you rage,
I am love in all its ways.
I am the warmth in your heart,
The sound in the dark,
The never-ending spiral of love,
I am sensitive, sweet calm and above all that,
I am *different*, but the same.
I am your daily routine,
The thoughts in your head,
I am pink purple, **red**, orange green,
A color so mean,
So lost and unseen,
But I am strong
I am bright. I'm the hope in the light,
I am here, even when you can't see me,
I am the ash in the fire pit,
The smoke in the chimney,
The pollution in the air,

I am the darkest shade of grey,
But I am love, in all its ways.

Jameela

Mountain

Mountain

When I'm up, I'm high up

When I'm low I'm at the bottom

When the sun shines, I'm better

When the rain falls, I'm cold

When I'm alone, I'm empty

When the seasons change, so do I

The trail gets rough when flowers don't grow

I want to leave, but where to go?

When the seasons change, so do I,

You know me best, tell me why?

Jameela

If you live deep in the dark
If your scars leave a mark
If you're lost in plain sight
If you can't seem to find the light
If you're hoping for a change
If you can't seem to find your way
If you've been alone all along
If you know you don't belong
If you tell yourself to stay strong
If your eyes witness everything wrong
If your soul has been wounded
If your brain has been damaged
If you can't escape the fear
If you can't stop the tears
If you've seen nights full of pain
If you've ever felt beyond insane
If your only friends are in your head
If you exist yet you're dead

JM

I am a wave

I get high before I crash down

I bring life equally as I kill

I save but can also destroy

I have waves of emotions

I am ruled by the moon

I am deep dark and blue

I am full of power and mystery

I am just like a wave

I get intense through the toughest storms

I never stay in one place

I am constantly moving, constantly changing

JM

Sadness

Blue as the ocean.

Sadness might be as black as a bottomless pit in my heart.
Sadness happens when my day doesn't go as planned.

Confusion happens when we both argue with each other.
It sounds like a beautiful diamond breaking into too many pieces.

My heart is like a running time bomb,
it's the moment when you realize that you can do anything.

Marvin

Void

Among the darkness I am trapped in a void of emptiness.

Among the darkness where souls are lost and sanity is broken

Among the lost soul I'm the lucky one.

Among this void, I still keep my sanity in one piece.

Among the answers I long for and want,

I keep finding questions to what is the meaning life

like a double edge sword created for no reason

I find in my soul light and darkness.

Among my humanity I choose to question

Why we go on living?

The money I make leads me to a dark path

as if I've been shot and my blood has just turned black,

due to the sin I committed.

I feel like a war is going on within me.

Among the facts of reality, I always seem to do the impossible

even if it takes my life,

for my darkness knows no bounds or limits.

My darkness begins to consume me.

Among the void, I am trapped.

Only one thing can release me

and that is to accept my path and that is the path of an avenger.

Marvin

Jaguar

I am silent as the shadows, deadly as the speed of light

His speed precedes the plane

A car or a train. I have no limits for I make the impossible possible.

Lion

I am courageous as the sun my roar reaches the heavens,

my wisdom reaches the Gods

for I am the only one that can place judgment on you in the jungle.

Marvin

You are darker than the high,
More mysterious than a whisper,

You are also freedom in it's own twisted way.
You are more invisible than the wind,

More addictive than a cigarette;
You are also beautiful in a euphoric way.

But you are not the breeze in the trees,
Nor are you the clouds in the sky,

Or a family of mine.
Nor are you the light in the sun,
you're not reality.

Irene

Among life you, are freedom,
Among doubt, you are hope,
Among many, you are one,
Among the others, we are close,
Among silence, you are the voice,
Among the past, you are the future,
Among others, you are the keeper.

Sometimes patient,
patient sometimes.

Sometimes blunt,
blunt sometimes.

Open-minded perhaps,
perhaps open-minded.

Cautious sometimes,
sometimes cautious.

Grounded perhaps,
sometimes grounded.

Irene

Happiness.

As white as the freshly fallen snow,

it happens when you catch yourself smiling.

It sounds like laughter shouting out from within,

it's like joy over joy.

It is not darkness that over powers from within,

Peace, Love, and Harmony,

Happiness is something each individual chooses to take in.

Irene

You are nicer than the thought of summer
More cool than a winter day
You are also just a whisper in a room of screams
You are more mysterious than the vastness of space
More special than a life
You are also the light in my city at night

You are not mean like an average
Nor are you the worker in the hive
Or the tree that fell that no one heard
But you are not the thunder in the sky
Nor are you the shadow in the darkness
Or a flower in the trash

Danial Gosse

You are my sanity, you are my joy
you are my teenage lover, my boy
you're an angel, you're a song
you are the reason I try to hold on.

You are not my sanity,
though you probably could be.
You are not my sadness or my madness,
though you probably could be.
You are not God or the reason for my existence,
though you probably could be.
You are the biggest part of me.

Is it possible that you are not real?
Maybe just a figment of my imagination,
too good to be true.

You are not the knife they used to cut,
you are the red blood on the pale skin.
The satisfaction, too alive to live,
the purest.

You are better than a glass of wine ,
warmer than nana's cherry pie.
If I said I didn't need you,
that would be a lie.

Shelsea Pearl

Among death , there is the living
among the sadness, comes the madness
among my body, there is a mind
among my mind, there is everything.

Among nothing, there could be something
among statuses , I am zero
among the addiction, we are the addicts
among his cuts, she is his scars
among her insecurities, society is the illness.

Among Gods, we are the questioning
among a pretty face, is a story
among a soft blue sky, is a mystery
among a cry, there is a voice
among the living, there is the dying.

Shelsea Pearl

I used to be quiet,
I used to be shy,
But now I'm loud.

I was sensitive,
But now I'm aggressive,
I had to protect myself,
But now I am okay.

There was times that it hurt,
But now it's all gone,
I used to be quiet.

You Are Not
You are not a race car,
Nor are you the engine,
Or the gas pedal,
But you are not slow,
Nor are you the bright red light.

Tired,
Grey as the overcast skies.
It happens when I wake up in the morning.
Tiredness sounds like a grumpy old person.
It's like a broken clock that keeps on ticking.
It's not like a hyper kid on Christmas morning.
Exhausted, burnt-out, dead.
Worn out like a little kid, after a long day at the park.

Conditional Poem

If I never met you.
If you never lied to me,
If you never loved me,
If you never walked out,
If you would've stayed,
If I was strong enough,
If we weren't expecting this,
If I knew, what I know now,
If only you weren't a memory.
If only I could forget.

Among the storms, I am lost,
Among the sea, I am the waves,
Among the rain, I am the drops.

Among scars, I am the deepest,
Among fear, I am the fearless one,
Among questions, I am the confused one.

Among the lies, I am the unwanted truth,
Among the truth, I am the teller,
Among every person, is an untold story.

Ayanna Hazzard

I Am a Rock

Hard & unexpressive on the outside, the interior holds so much more,
Unique structure, though I am more or less identical to others,
From a prejudiced point of view...
Subtle changes in weather do not affect my composure,
I am similar to you, a condensed form of energy,
I am a host to other living organisms, some beneficial & some destructive,
I am plain to most pairs of eyes, because only some can understand,
That aesthetic beauty is not only present on the outside,
I am a piece of this puzzle that will always grow in size,
I am so much less & so much more, it may seem...

Simon Lo Dico

Confusion

Confusion,
A mix of unknown colours,
Blooming when doubt arises,
Whimpering helplessness exhales from the core,
Unwillingly,
Crashing into a brick wall,
Fluttering like a butterfly,
Desperate,
Lost,
Angry,
Like a child whose lost its way,
Not knowing what to do,
Helplessly,
I sit and wait,
For time to stop and wait for me

The Unwilling Moon

Dangling from the sky,
I watch as the world sleeps,
Unable to close my eyes as my cold tears continue to sting me,
Unwillingly,
I still cling to the stars,
Shining silently...
Like a lonely plague,
My thoughts consume me,
Dark like the abyss of the night sky,
But still,
I cling on,
Unwillingly

Danielle Vautour-Burtscher

I Am

I am me,
But I wonder, am I me?
I hear only my thoughts, taunting me,
I see my reflection, but it isn't me,
I want to drive myself mad,

I pretend that I can't see her,
I feel her hands constantly around my throat,
I touch my inner-self,
I worry she'll catch me,
I cry when she does,

I understand so much yet nothing,
I say too much yet not enough,
I dream the day I'll be free from myself,
I try so hard yet I give up so easily,
I hope she'll forgive me,
I am me,
I am myself,
Yet,
I am not

Danielle Vautour-Burtscher

HIGH SCHOOL

A big step forward from elementary,
Trying to figure out your identity.
You try new things you might regret,
Not knowing the consequence or the threat...
Influence can play a major factor,
It may lead to other things like a chain reactor...
You still are young, you'll make mistakes, overcoming the past, that's the challenge
you must face...
You lose some friends and lose some hope, but don't give up, climb the mountain
and reach the slope...
You're on top now and no one can stop you, set your goals straight and make your
dreams come true.

SUMMER

Summer is ending, Roses fading red,
representing the blood I once bled.
different from every other flower,
It demonstrates much more power.

Now autumn is near, the leaves slowly detach,
A long time away, before we witness a new batch.

Winter is here, plantation no longer grows, the temperature decreases to 20 below.
2014 is on it's way,
An exciting new year, but just another day.

Now Spring shortly arriving, the snow begins the melt, global warming took it's
toll, these mammals need less and less pelt.

Summer is almost back, the sun will soon shine bright,
Waiting patient like you're stopped at a traffic light
The first of many petals grows alongside a thorn,
Time to start your life over, you are reborn.

Nick Pistone

ADDICTION

There's no real explanation behind it all, or does everything happen for a reason?

That's your call...

Sometimes one bad thing can lead to another, you may not realize it,
but it's your family that suffers...

It starts off in small quantities, step by step you take a little more,
but consciously...

You don't want to take too much, but then again, is too much ever enough?..

Abuse will increase the risk of debt and death, can it go so far that it may cause
your final breath?..

Nick Pistone

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