

天
地
人
和
萬
物

天
地
人
和
萬
物

天
地
人
和
萬
物



天
地
人
和
萬
物

December 2014

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



The Centre for Literacy of Quebec
Le centre d'alphabétisation du Québec

www.qwf.org/programs/wic

Many thanks to Larissa Andrusyshyn

We would also like to express our gratitude to the following sponsors, without whom the Writers in the Community program would not be possible:

- ❖ The Centre for Literacy
- ❖ Donors to QWF's Pyramid Campaign
 - ❖ Batshaw Foundation
 - ❖ English Montreal School Board
 - ❖ George Hogg Family Foundation
 - ❖ Hylcan Foundation
 - ❖ Intact Foundation
- ❖ Lester B. Pearson School Board
- ❖ Pearson Educational Foundation
- ❖ Sir Wilfrid Laurier School Board
 - ❖ White Star Foundation
 - ❖ Zeller Family Foundation

The Quebec Writers' Federation and the Centre for Literacy acknowledge the support of the Canada Council for the Arts, which last year invested \$157 million to bring the arts to Canadians throughout the country.



Canada Council
for the Arts

Conseil des Arts
du Canada

Bring Me the Horizon

ANGER

The Anger I have within me is as bright as a burning red fire.

It happens when I'm told to do something I dislike.

It sounds like a person yelling, face red like a tomato or a noisy engine.

The opposite of Anger is happiness, like the sunny sky instead of the stormy weather.

Cold, aggressive, irritated.

As crumpled as the loose leaf in the trash can.

-Anonymous

SHY WEIRD ORIGINAL CREATIVE

SHY WEIRD ORIGINAL CREATIVE

SHY WEIRD ORIGINAL CREATIVE

SHY BIG HEART CREATIVE

SHY WEIRD ORIGINAL CREATIVE

SHY WEIRD ORIGINAL CREATIVE

SHY WEIRD ORIGINAL CREATIVE

-Anonymous

Unbroken

You are the stars in my eyes,

You are more than infinity,

You are the buzzing in my ears,

You are sweeter than my bag of skittles,

But not sweeter than a sugar cube in my tea,

You are as beautiful as a flower in its nature.

You are more delicate than a broken heart

But not as broken as a bent flower.

-Anonymous

POEM #1

You are the clouds in the sky.
I am the whisper in your ear.
You're not the valley beneath the breeze.
But I am the sugar in your coffee.

-JOEY.B.

POEM #2

If you ever cried at night
If you tagged a wall or car
What if you got beat up
If you wanted it and never got it
What if you wanted to die
If you wanted to jump off a bridge but didn't because you thought about your family
What if you're not liked anywhere
What if you got locked in your room
What if you beat up 10 000 people in your life
What if you got abandoned by friends
What if you got dumped by a girl you liked a lot
What if you're too soft to fight any longer after 6 years but don't wanna stop
If you like a girl out of school but get made fun of and bullied because of it
Yeah well that's my life

-JOEY.B.

POEM #3

The struggle of nightmares I have at 3:00AM:

Kick, turn and toss, maybe even fall off the bed.

Sometimes when I wake up, I get startled, drink some water and go back to my room

Check on my dog, go back to sleep.

It starts over again

Big black trees, a big white man in a suit with no face

A shorter man with no eyelids, a creepy smile cut into his face

4:00AM I wake up struggling to stay alive as my dog barks at the moon and the nightmare was over

Time for school at Perspectives

-JOEY. B.

POEM #4

Among dogs, I am their master
Among my friends, I am a boss
Among assassins, I am a killer
Among my family, I'm a loser
Among rocks, I am the tough one
Among teachers, you're the loser
Among water, I am God
Among the trees, I am the bird
Among all chairs, I am a couch

-JOEY. B.

POEM

If you need someone to build a bike

If you know how to use power tools

If you could fix broken things

If you can program a robot

If you're interested in computers

If you like to play P.C. games

If you are an inventor

If you enjoy movies and humour

If you like to work in mechanics

If you are a dedicated worker

-ALEX R.

POEM

I can be as strong as a truck

Ready to unload

I can be as tough as the school

Pay attention to my life

I will succeed

I can be mad in ways you don't expect

I can be as creative as a game designer

I am able to build things

My strength can be gentle like a rabbit

I can be as delicate as glass

Ready to go home

You would know me if I was funny

-ALEX R.

Durability

I can be as strong as an elephant.

I can be as tough as the elephant's memory.

I can be delicate and gentle in ways you don't expect.

My strength can be gentle like thorns on a rose.

I can be as delicate as a rising sun to your eyes.

I can be mysterious in ways you don't expect.

-Anthony Ciccocioppo

If life was easy
If it was all a joke
If you'd be lost
in a city where
you didn't know
anyone and you
are scared of
asking questions
mostly because
you are shy.
If you had a
chance of letting
your phone go
leaving the internet behind
and ask directions
instead of using your
cellular device
and help an old lady cross
the street or even just
smile to the next
person you see
in the bus because
the world is falling apart slowly
go out
and meet people
make new memories
because you
only live once
and once is not enough

-Alex Tourneur

You are higher than the moon
More cold than an iceberg
You are also the leaves blowing in the breeze
You are the lights on the city street
More persuasive than an artist
You are also the sugar in my coffee

But you are not the ice in the storm
Nor are you the light in my day
But you are not the music in my ears
Nor are you the perfume on my sweater.

-Amanda

You make me go as blue as the ocean
It happens when you think you control me
It sounds like loneliness when you're sick in bed
It feels like drowning and not knowing how to swim
It is not the butterflies in my stomach when you kiss me
Sick, Aggravating, Frustrating
It's as disturbing as the puddle after the rain

-Amanda

Among skies I am the darkness
Among the ice I am the frost
But among the sun you are the light in my day
Among the fire you are the smoke

Among my glasses you are my clarity
Among the water I am the fall
Among the stars, you are the brightest one
Among my dreams you are my best one

-Amanda

Smart nice pretty responsible

Smart nice pretty responsible

Smart nice pretty responsible

Nice HEARTLESS pretty

Smart nice pretty responsible

Smart nice pretty responsible

Smart nice pretty responsible

-Amy

Adam and Eve.

The skeletal wings of a fallen angel imbedded
in my forearms had made me lose a tear
and has adventured on its white hollow
cheeks. The silky white dead hair, flowing
down to the painless floor, shadowing
dark lines slowly moving from a minor
gust of wind. The sight of a breathless
rib cage made my butterflies escape and has brought
in a venomous snake. The one of the new moon,
brought life to the dead wounds of a missed fallen angel.

-Emily W.

King of ace.

(A Villanelle)

All hail the dead king,
Defeated on his last step,
He has sung his last swing.

He showed what he had to bring,
Never noticed what he kept,
All hail the dead king.

The voice he shared to sing,
His mother who he never met,
He has sung his last swing.

Letter never ending,
Bloody hollow as he let,
All hail the dead king,
He has sung his last swing.

-Emily W.

Lost soul.

Losing myself was the easiest thing I've ever
done.

My soul flew away from me.

My glitter is gone. The demon inside pulled me in

Too deep. I can't find my escape.

My horizon blurred away, so did my eyes.

The thought of a bright light is impossible in my human flesh.

The silence is deafening...

No one around, no love to share.

I closed my emotions in a jar and threw it to the black sea.

My bones are breaking and my teeth are chattering.

I can't breathe, but all this was just the beginning.

I awake to a breaking dawn.

Red is the new blind colour.

- Emily W.

Bring me the horizon.

If you've ever floated through the door.

If you ever hidden a secret.

If you've ever let a tear escape.

If you compare a beautiful face.

If you've ever felt trapped and lost the key.

If you've ever found happiness but let it go.

If you ever grew wings but never flew away.

If you've ever made an unforgettable mistake.

If you've ever lost yourself in the dark.

If you've ever had hope but killed it harshly.

If you've ever went too far and was never able to come back.

If you ever floated through that door, and closed it behind you.

-Emily W.

Poem #1

I am the flower you are the water

but I don't want to be bothered

because you make me wet.

The sun will dry me if you dare.

But at the end I don't care.

The clouds are worse.

But I want less because I don't want a mess.

Oh I'm so blessed.

The oceans are 100% worse

God bless I'm still alive.

F.Z

Poem #2

What if I am bi sexual?

What if I'm sad?

What if I'm lonely?

What if I'm single?

What if I dated a guy?

What if I never had a girlfriend?

What if I cry every night?

What if I get depressed?

What if I lost 10 friends a day?

What if you only had your family left?

What if there's nothing left?

What if you're alone?

What if I get married to your love of your life?

What if you're too soft to take a joke?

F.Z

Poem #3

Cool Delicate Happy Wise

Wise Happy Delicate Cool

Cool Sad Happy

Wise Cool

Happy Delicate Cool Wise

Wise Cool Happy Delicate

Smarty me

Me smarty Maybe trees

Trees maybe

Maybe flowers

Flowers maybe

Maybe free

Free maybe

F.Z

Poem #4

I am soft as an angel ready to love.

I can be as tough as a tank.

Pay attention to my barrel.

I will shoot my anger away.

I can be death in ways you won't expect.

I can be as fast as lightning able to strike.

My straight can be gentle as a poppy

it can be delicate as a butterfly

ready to fly away

you would know me if you looked up.

I can be there in ways you didn't expect.

F.Z

If I have made mistakes

If I have learned from the mistakes I've made

If I have made bad decisions

If I have made good decisions

If I have learned to be happy and accept myself

If I have set goals for my future

If I have helped those in need

- Jennifer Fasulo

Poetry

You are more beautiful than the flowers
more beautiful than November
than a lemon
you are also my sugar in its cup of coffee
you are not darker than the alley
more than valley
than a waterfall
you are also clouds in its breeze.

But you are not Ebola in the heart
nor are you the devil in the hell
or an angel
but you are not love in the wind
nor are you the forest in the blood
or a whisper.

-John Christopher Dimarco

If the Habs would win the cup
If school was fun
If math was easy
If I was rich I would buy a house to myself
If Miss Melissa would like the Red Wings
If school would be cool
If we had good food in school
If I would miss the bus I would not go to school

-John Christopher Dimarco

Among rivers, I am the oceans.
Among guns, I am the bullets.
Among sons, I am the tallest.
Among cars, I am the engine.

Among people, I am the one who stands out.
Among beaches, I am the sand.
Among lions, I am the jungle.
Among the bones, I am fragile.

Among the light, I am the dark.
Among games, I am the console.
Among cats, I am the dog.
Among clouds, I am the rain.

-John Christopher Dimarco

Smart tough hurt strong confused

Smart nice hurt calm confused

Smart nice hurt calm confused

Smart nice hurt calm confused

-Kelly Mahmood

You are smaller than the ladybug
Brighter than a star
You are also the breeze to the wind
You are higher than the clouds
Much sweeter than sugar
You are also the straw to my berry
You are a sickness in my mind a sickness that you get
Attached to and can't seem to get rid of.

-Kelly Mahmood

You are not the sickness to a disease
Nor are you the dirt in the seas and mud
Or a point to my sentence
But you are not oxygen in the air
Nor are you the frown in my face but the smile in disguise

If I wasn't so manipulated in my past
and been so hurt from the memories
I wouldn't be the hard rock I am
If I wasn't so manipulated
If the past was full of happiness
If the pain wouldn't hurt so much
If the memories would be as good as I thought
If I wasn't the hardness in the rock

-Kelly Mahmood

My city Montreal is as beautiful and as open

As a blooming and blossoming flower

Our views are as pretty as shooting stars

-Kelly Mahmood

I'm the polish to your nails

The pain to your heart

The nightmares to your dreams

And the beauty to this beast the tunes and sounds to the music

And the beat to your heart

-Kelly Mahmood

Among the wound I'm the pain with its blood
Flowing through my veins
Among the rain I'm the storm
Among the tears I'm the drop in your cry
Among lonely people I'm the only lonely one

Among the sky I'm the star
Among all hearts I'm the beats
Among rainbows I'm the color
Among the trees I'm the falling leaves
Among the beauty I'm the beast
Among the lies I'm the truth
Among the flowers I'm the blossom
Among your anger I'm the fire

- Kelly Mahmood

Remembrance Day Poem

Compare the times we have cried
to the times they have bled

The times our legs felt pain
to the times their legs felt nothing

When we jump into the pool
they jump into the battlefield.

-Marc

You are the wax in my ear
The cavities in my teeth
The armpit hairs that never fall off
The freckles on my nose
The blood that runs through my veins
But you are not my digestive tract
Nor the tears in my eyes
You are not the tongue in my mouth
But you are my heart

-Marc

Funny outgoing friendly kind
Funny outgoing friendly kind
Funny outgoing friendly kind
Funny full of energy friendly kind
Funny outgoing friendly kind
Funny outgoing friendly kind
Funny outgoing friendly kind

-V.C

Soldiers

Being a soldier means leaving

Leaving your family

Leaving your friends

Leaving everything behind

To save your country

It's being brave

It's getting hurt

It's working hard to win

-V.C

School

If school were to start later

If school were to let us choose our own classes

If school was a hot guy I would go there everyday

If school were to finish earlier

If school was a dream

-V.C

Roman's Dark Vendetta

Hidden Deadly Unnatural Intense

Hidden Darkness Intense

Hidden Deadly Unnatural Intense

At times Fire,

Fire at times.

At times death,

Death at times.

At times blood,

Blood at times.

At times Dark Vendetta,

Dark Vendetta at times.

-Roman

If you're dark,
If you're angry,
If you're bloody,
If you're silent,
If you're stealthy,
If you're deadly,
You. Will. Succeed.

-Roman

Ode to a Vegeta.

“Vegeta! What does the scouter say about his power level?!”

A simple sentence. It sparked a love for a certain anime. And the reply has been said over 9 billion times. And there is a good chance it will stick to you... Here's the actual meme. “IT'S OVER NINE THOUSAAAAND!!!!”

-Roman

Among crowds I am the one that hides.

Among the soldiers that follow command blindly, I think for myself.

Among the assassins who get spotted, I am always careful.

Among the shadows, it's the darkness that shines brightest.

Among the world, everyone agrees the sun hurts.

Among the lives, the death is the most beautiful.

-Roman

Awkward Nice Responsible Alone

Awkward Nice Responsible Alone

Awkward Nice Responsible Alone

Awkward Depressed Alone

Awkward Nice Responsible Alone

Awkward Nice Responsible Alone

Awkward Nice Responsible Alone

S. G. I.

You Are More Beautiful Than The Universe.

More Amazing Than a Shooting Star.

You Are Also Love In Its Pure Heart.

S. G. I.

I Can Be As Strong As A Mountain, Ready To Leave.

I Can Be As Tough As A Window, Pay Attention To
My Thoughts. I Will Leave.

I Can Be Different In Ways You Don't Except.

I Can Be As Shameful As A Bad Person With A
Bad Life. Able To Cry Without Tears.

My Strength Can Be Gentle Like A Teddy Bear.

I Can Be Delicate As A Feather. Ready To Leave.

S. G. I.

Would You Know If I Changed

Among Stars, You Are The Light.

Among Stars, You Are Their Amazement.

Among Sleep You Are The Dreams.

Among Skies, You Are The Only Sun.

Among Shyness, You Are The Beauty.

S. G. I.

If You Have Words.

If You Can Speak.

If You Can Speak Your Words.

If You Can Say True Words.

If You Can Express Your True Words.

If You Would Feel Emotions.

If You Would Feel Emotions From True Words.

-Steve

Have you ever missed the bus
On the coldest day of winter
That you just start to shiver
But you're not really worrying about that.
As you're walking to the bench, you slip and fall flat on the floor.
You might be angry at the fact that you fell
And yeah, you might be stuck in a shell,
But there's always a better tomorrow.

-Veronica

Montreal is my home

Montreal is filled with different and interesting people

With a lot of attractions and events that bring people together.

A lot of cultural foods

Smells of different restaurants

Sounds of different languages

Montreal has its own taste of happiness and laughter.

Montreal is our home.

- Veronica and Jennifer

Among the moon I am the stars
Among the cold weather I am the snowflakes
Among the ice I am the skates
Among the dating I am the game
Among the game I am the player
Among the heart locket I am the picture inside
Among the net I am the ball
Among the jacket I am the zipper
Among the shoe I am the lace
Among the paper I am the words
Among the sky I am the bird
Among outer space I am the planet
Among the country I am the city.

- Veronica, Jennifer and Amy

Silence

The silence you hear I miss

The love that you felt is the silence I hear

The path you walked is the silence within the light

The silence is the fog that walks these streets

The dark moon that I seek with blasting light

Hope converted into the rope

R.I.P

-Vito V

Royal blue

Empathy is as blue as the skies darkest days

As painful as its sunny nights as happy during

Rainy days as frustrating as the sea's waves

As empty as a hollowed tree as full of life as a birds dream

As if light and dark must be renewed so this poem starts a new

-Vito V.

Remembrance

Where I walk the flowers of memory follow

The miles of broken red follow

Where loved souls may rest in a tranquil land

Filled with death and regret enlightened with life and camaraderie

Such a heavy price to pay for a priceless dash of hope

Home to Flanders Fields

-Vito V.

Poetry

Among diseases, I am the cure

Among hearts, I am the stitched one

Among shows , I am the showstopper

Among rookies, I am the pro

Among strangers, I am the lost soul

Among god, I am his shooting star

Among the queen, I am her king

Among kingdoms I am the leader

-Dallas

Nice Funny Chill Kind
Nice Funny Chill Kind
Nice Funny Chill Kind
Nice Responsible Kind
Nice Funny Chill Kind
Nice Funny Chill Kind
Nice Funny Chill Kind

-Shane

Sometimes hungry

Hungry sometimes

Sometimes happy

Happy sometimes

Sometimes funny

Funny sometimes

-Shane

If

If I was tall I would play basketball

If the Montreal Habs were good they would win the Stanley Cup

If I was rich I would buy a house

If you miss the bus you know what I mean

-Shane

Happiness

You make me happy when I'm sad

Happiness is bluer than the sky

it sounds like heaven on Earth

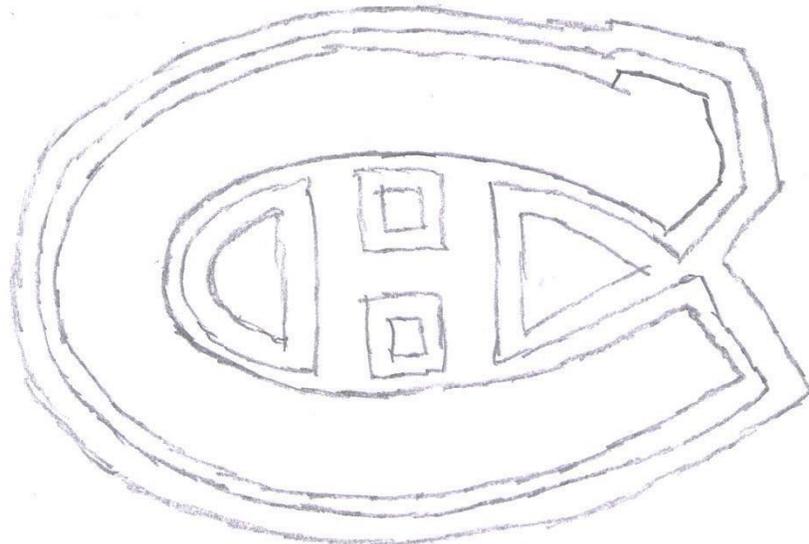
It's the feeling of relief

It's not the death of a relative

Free, relief, a good cup of coffee

-Shane

Detroit Red Wings



Montreal Canadiens

-Anthony C.

Detroit Red Wings

If the Red Wings had a good starting goalie they would win the cup.

If the Red Wings had a better defenseman core they would win the cup.

If the Red Wings would listen to the coach more often they would win more games.

If the Red Wings would have an extra superstar to help Datsyuk, Zetterberg and Kronwall, they would win more games.

If the Red Wings won the Stanley Cup, they would have 12 in total (which is the 3rd most Stanley Cups in the NHL).

If the East was better than the West then the Detroit Red Wings would win the cup.

-Anthony C.

Montreal Canadiens

If the Canadiens had a better defense core
they would win the Stanley Cup.

If the Canadiens had less old players
they would win the Stanley Cup.

If the Canadiens had taller players
they would win the Stanley Cup.

If more players like living in the city of Montreal,
more superstars would come to the Montreal Canadiens.

If the East was better than the West
the Canadiens would have a chance to win the Stanley Cup.

-Anthony C.

Natural Athlete Brave Tough Humble
Natural Athlete Brave Tough Humble
Natural Athlete Brave Tough Humble
Natural Emotional Humble
Natural Athlete Brave Tough Humble
Natural Athlete Brave Tough Humble
Natural Athlete Brave Tough Humble

-Anthony C.

Anger

Anger, red as a stop sign.

Anger happens when I hear something I don't like to hear.

Anger sounds like people fighting.

Anger is like punching someone.

Anger is not nice butterflies and beautiful flowers.

Anger is like violence.

-Anthony C.

Sweet Cute Nice Player

Sweet Cute Nice Player

Sweet Cute Nice Player

Sweet Empty Player

Sweet Cute Nice Player

Sweet Cute Nice Player

Sweet Cute Nice Player

-Antonio

If you are empty

If you are smart

If you are a funny

If you are dangerous

If you were the sky

If you are God

If you feel lost

If you felt being a lost soul

-Antonio

Among the world, I am the lost soul

Among the fire, I am the smoke

Among the wind, I am the heat

Among the stars, I am the dead ones

Between lovers, I am the storm

Among peace, I am the destruction

Among the chicken, I am the burnt ones

Among the legend, I am the God

Among the watermelon, I am the juicy one

-Antonio

This space is reserved for your own poem

This book of poems was made possible by irrelevant pickles

Copyright © Montreal 2014