



Cupcake Madness

December 2014

This zine was produced 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

Cover art by Tanina

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
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 - ❖ 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.



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This Holds What I think of You

(A Villanelle)

This holds what I think of you
this is a new line and it won't rhyme
I hope you get a clue

I never liked you now I can put you in the blue
I see the clock but why can't I tell time?
this holds what I think of you

I see you and you look sad and used
when I think of you my mind goes blind
I hope you get a clue

why you acting blue, can't you tell I don't care for you
I lose so much time
this holds what I think of you
I hope you get a clue

-Noemie

MEAN SWEET HAPPY TOUGH

MEAN SWEET HAPPY TOUGH

MEAN SWEET HAPPY TOUGH

MEAN SAD TOUGH

MEAN SWEET HAPPY TOUGH

MEAN SWEET HAPPY TOUGH

MEAN SWEET HAPPY TOUGH

-Noemie

I'm from a street where people do speak
I'm from a city where nobody sleeps
I'm from a long line of people who die too soon

I'm from confusion about youth protection
I come deep inside
I'm from hope, I can't get no hope
I come from perseverance and sadness
and I wish my life would be free

-Noemie

Can/Do

(a poetry prompt)

Can I say

Can you see

Can you heal me

Can you show

Do you say

Do you see

Do you deserve

Do you love

Do you think

I wrote this for you

Can you

-Noemie

My Poem Is

My poem is for you
it has all my feelings about you
It`s made of all my love

My poem is for you
It shares what`s inside of me
it lost nothing but time

My poem is for you
it makes me know what to do
and brings me peace

My poem sounds like a heartbeat
it listen`s to your heartbeat
and creates our story

-Noemie

This space is reserved for your own poem

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