



Ask the Angel wails

Broken hearts
strengthen the
softer blow

Forgotten promises
of last summers
between lovers

Censor

Freedom
in
Ink

Writers in the Community Program

Acknowledgments

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

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Thank you to the writers

Sophie

Korina

Anne

Andrew

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Freedom in Ink

A collaborative poem

Falling ink droplets
Bounce right off the page
Like fireworks or poem confetti
Only darker and more sinister
More mysterious yet free
A word is like a shooting star
Only without the tail of light
Freedom in ink
Captivity in words
These stanzas stretch beyond
And fall short
Like the censored words of a child
With a broken heart

Hot as the sun burning in a summer's eve
Cold as January gust of winter air

Sweet as a rose beginning to bloom
Sour as the taste of farewell

Delicate as a newborn child to the unmerciful world
Strong as the warrior you bear inside

Generous as a rainstorm after endless days of scorching heat
Careful like a mother's touch

As happy as
A bird in flight.

-Korina

Unknown Answers to 'Who Are You?'

Among the solutions, I am the enigma
Among the stars, I am the unfound
Among the treasures, commoner's jewels...

Among the friends, I am the caring
Among past lovers, I am the pain
Among family, the failure...

Among the great, I am the fallen
Among the strange, I am accepted
Among the successful, I am left behind...

Among my fans, I am beloved
Among the friends, I am protected
Among the sea of hurt, I am the girl he loves the most...

Among the nightmares, I am the sweetest
Among the dreams, I am the strangest
Among stories, I am the unfinished..

Among theories, I am unexplained

-Anne

---The Doctor---

You are stronger than the army of hatred
More cunning than a fox tricking its prey
You are also a rebellion in its last battle for freedom

You are more silent than the whispers of hope
More dangerous than an exploding star
You are also the oncoming storm in its most terrifying size

But your clock is ringing once more
And our beloved Doctor will fall

-Anne

Dreams

Of happy days

Times when clouds never blocked the sun

Until I see a face I know, making my heart and mind switch to

Times when rain always poured

Of sad, bitter days

Nightmares

-Anne

My metaphors

Hot as a campfire with friends in July
Cold as a walk alone on an October night

Sweet as a new found love
Sour as an imminent goodbye

Delicate as a child's dream
Strong as a father's protective embrace

Generous as a grandmother with her grandchildren
Careful like a mother with her newborn child

As happy as a family celebrating Christmas
Unhappy as having to bury your daughter before you

-Anne

If you knew
If you'd seen how scared I was
Would you really continue like this
If you'd seen how broken I was
Would you have continued this abuse
If you've thought of this before
Why couldn't you have warned me
If you see me tomorrow
Will you wipe my tears with a kiss
If I was stronger
I could have stayed longer
-Anne

Every puzzle has an answer
Every beat has a song
Every slumber has a dream
Every person has a tune
Every heart has a wound
-Anne

6 ways of looking at a fool

1.

Foolish man
Dancing on failures
Proving nothing

2.

A fool who repeats itself
Causing irritation
Amongst the noble

3.

An inner voice
That makes people sing
In unreasonably high frequencies
While hoping
For fame

4.

Unsuccessful lies
Will bring the fool
Out of anyone

5.

Do not speak to the fool
It will not agree with you
Even though they are
So very wrong

6.

A boy who sits and does nothing
A girl who lies
A man who never changed

A kid who can never grow up
A woman who only thinks of beauty
A believer in a higher being, standing

In the middle of a science convention
A teacher whose students are smarter
A student who never learns
Are all fools

-Anne

Shadowy hands
Protruding from the back of my neck
Clawing at my broken heart
And my shattering soul
Causing physical and emotional pain

Static voices
Telling me that everyone lies
Making my guts churn
In chaotic sadness
And unruly anger

Sharp tongues
Caused by irritation
Born of injustice
Aimed to crumble
Those who've hurt me first

Silent screams
Slithering out of my mouth
Calling out to the warm lights
Begging for help

-Anne

Nightvale

A place of supernatural occurrences
Where dogs do not roam in the dog parks
Do not look at the dog park
Where lights fly above the community
And pyramids appear in public areas
Where Carlos the scientist
Has perfect hair and perfect teeth
Where the Sheriff's secret police reminds you
That if you vote wrong, you'll never see your loved ones again
Where the Nightvale Scorpion
Are MUCH better than the Desert Bluff's Cactus
Where everything is weird and scary
But don't worry, just pretend to sleep
Where Angels reside in Mrs. Josie's home
And one of them is black
Where the traffic police say cars do not exist
And the weather is a song
Where Cecil works in the radio tower
Speaking to us in his calming voice, telling us that
Tonight's sky is a shivering dark green
'Goodnight, Nightvale, Goodnight'

-Anne

Loud screeches
Of broken dreams
Knowing gazes of
Immortal wounds

Where will this girl sleep?
Allow her, please, to
Sleep soundly in the snow

May she find hope in a
Yearning world full of lies

Doubtfully she steps
Out into this disgusting
World where no man walks where
No soul is not wrathful or
Full of fake hopes, as fake as their friends and therapists
Acting like they care, acting to freedom
Liars who will not
Live to see her twisted, evil smile.

-Anne

Three Unwritten Stories

In this dreadful world
Of fake beauty and liars
The rain of hope
Does not grace any mortal soul.

Dark thoughts of bitter days
Memories of cruel fate
A black balloon floats away
Leaving no trail.

The quiet murmurs of truth
Hidden away from the light
Lost hope for the fallen
Wake up and disappear again.

-Anne

Knock

Knock on the doors of my past
It won't open for the unkind
Sit and watch as my story unfolds
But please, no pity
It's how I came to be
It's how I was molded
Just promise you won't hold anything against me
Or repeat any part of the story
So just wing it when you're with me
Maybe you'll help me
One more promise you'll have to keep
Promise to smile
And never leave.

-Anne

Absence shreds the heart
Makes it churn in its loneliness
Not only does the heart become fonder of what it's missing
It yearns for it, loathes every passing second alone
Becomes jittery and will begin to collapse without it
The heart will weep every moment without what it needs
And break the soul of the owner of this weeping heart

-Φ

Original rebirth
A city in a sea of darkness
A path that shines among the void
A Goddess who's intention's unknown
The first Glimpse into the future
A man in a suit, waiting for an old friend
The villagers who never saw it coming
A story about a curse that could cause chaos
Glimpse into the books
A path you need to take
Choices you'll have to make
Promises you might need to break
Take a Glimpse into your true self
A girl that hasn't awoken
A boy that still waits
A lobotomy that threatens the floating city
A Glimpse of truth
A war that has finished
A Goddess who helps the weakened
A wanderer who loved you till death
"GLIMPSE WAKE UP"
You step into the portal
That name belonged to you
But it is no more
Glimpse into the crystal heart of Agnia Clowdenstine

-Anne

FIRE V.S. FROST

Fire

Hot, Scalding

Burning, Heating, Destroying

Painful to the open skin when touched

Biting, Freezing, Blackening

Chilled, Glacial

Frost

~Thrall

SHADOWS

Like a shadow, I copy.

Like a shadow, I mimic.

Like a shadow, I disappear without light.

Like a shadow, I am dark-hearted.

Like a shadow, I always follow you.

Like a shadow, I am hidden.

Like a shadow, I do not exist fully in this world.

Like a shadow, I have no life.

I am shadow.

-Shadow the Hedgehog

PALADIN'S REQUIREMENTS

If you are kind-hearted.

If you can stand up for what is right.

If you can disobey an unfair rule.

If you can find wisdom in your mistakes.

If you can feel the life force of all living things empowering yourself.

If you can be humble while embracing the light.

If you fear little, not even the dead.

Then, and only then, can you be a paladin in the Order of the Silver Hand.

-Uther the Lightbringer

RAGE OF THE STORM!

Malfurion

Kind, Brave

Intelligent, Powerful, Heartful

Twin brothers leaders, and powerful one a druid the other a traitor

Daemon lover, Power freak, Destroyer of life

Traitor, Ruler

Illidan

-Tyrande Windwhisperer

PRAYER TO THE LIGHTBRINGER

You are greater than the greatest,
More powerful than the strongest shield,
You are also strong like a sword in its scabbard,
You are brighter than the light you serve,
You are like a city in its pride and glory.

But you are not the waves of the ocean,
Nor are you the darkness in the night,
Or a diamond in the rough, you are just the diamond,
But you are not the greatness of space,
Nor the endlessness of time,
Or a whisper in the large expanse of darkness,
But you are bright as a light in the darkest of places.

-Triton Fordling

This space reserved for your own poems