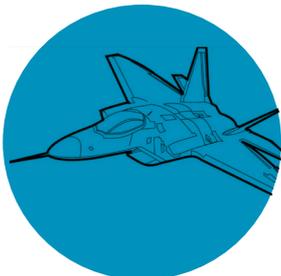
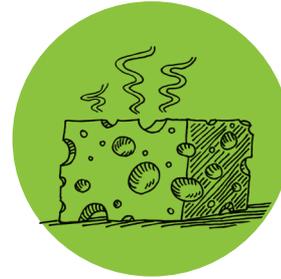




THIS IS US: POETS UNITED



SPRING 2021

Writers in the Community Program

April - 2021

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www.qwf.org/programs/wic

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[DW]

TABLE OF CONTENTS

3	ADK	
4	AD	
5	SC	
6	CC	
7	MG	
8	KD	
9	KS	
10	AP	28 CC
11	LB	29 MG
12	LL	30 KD
13	MV	31 KS
14	AD	32 MV
15	ADK	33 ADK
16	SC	34 AD
17	CC	35 SC
18	MG	36 KD
19	KD	37 KS
20	KS	38 ADK
21	AP	39 AD
22	LL	40 SC
23	MV	41 KS
24	ADK	42 AD
25	AD	43 ADK
26	SC	44 SC
27	SC	45 KS
		46 SC
		47 SC
		48 AD
		49 SC
		50 SC
		51 P

I am

I am awesome and welcoming

I wonder about my animals ninja, honey, shadow

I hear music

I see food

I want to feel good

I fell happy

I touch my dog shadow he has five mixes which are pug , tickle,

Akita, rottweiler and bernise mountain dog

by ADK

Inflated Identity

I put the imagination into reading.
The font into book.

I am friggin amazing, so phenomenal.
I open my book.
And thunder roars and lighthning strikes

The artistry liberates my thoughts
And the ingenuity soothes my mind

My fingertips trace the fine print of a novel

I am like a bird, the words flow through
my feathered wings
Nicholas puts sparks in my body.

When I read I escape to other worlds

- AD

Lost not Found - Part 1

I am lost not found

I am crying all alone

I just want to be loved and cared for

I want to be wanted

I am her own demons

I am a girl trying to break free

I am a person trapped in her own body

- SC

THIS IS A REMAKE...

I REMEMBER: THE SOUND OF THE INSULTS.

**I REMEMBER: THE FEELING OF THEIR BELTS
AND THEIR HANDS.**

**I REMEMBER: THE YELLING AND MY DAD BEING THROWN TO
THE GROUND.**

**I REMEMBER: MY BROTHER TELLING ME TO CLOSE MY EYES
ALWAYS PROTECTING MY FAMILY AND MY FAMILY PRO-
TECTING ME TO BUT NOT MY MOM AND DAD.**

**I REMEMBER: FEELING SCARED, BUT NOW I'M OK NOW I'M
SAFE.**

- CC

She is the prisoner of her own system.

She's a Prisoner of her own system.

Just wanting a way out,

Wanting someone to listen.

Locked away in a void of a fear deep within

The depth of her own skin

Cracking by the wind that flows by
like an endless wreckage of time.

Looking for a sign.

Marking the days that go by.

Wanting someone to explain why!

Why?!

Does she reside in this system

in her mind that takes up all her time?

She traps herself further each time.

She walks by thinking of the time.

She hides behind the concrete walls she's built in her own mind.

Breaking herself free once she realizes time has gone by.

And she smashes the concrete walls in her mind.

Freeing herself from the system she resided in all this time.

- MG

Hyperbole Poem

I put the, “me” in anime
the “lee” in sleep

When I closed my eyes the wind that came off
my lashes was so strong that it started Cyclone
Vera I clapped my hands it was so powerful that
it put Hiroshima to shame.

I'm so fast not even a bullet train can catch me
not even a hawk could see me.

- KD

I remember the way we laughed together,
Holding our full stomachs against our evening dresses.

I remember how the others looked at us like we were insane,
But we were too far gone to care.

The lights of our tree twinkled in the bright room,
Various sounds of restless chatter and joyous music ran in
circles around the couches.

I remember the way she looked at me,
Her brown eyes shining in the brightness.

I remember how her hand felt, gripped in mine.
Sweaty yet cold,
but it fit in mine like butter on bread.

I remember hoping that this moment would last for days to
come.
Wishing that our bond
Would never dissolve.

- KS

I am a depressed young lady
I wonder what happens after we die
I hear my cousin laughing
I see him smiling with the family
I want to be able to see him again
I am a depressed young lady

I pretend that he is still with us
I feel a sharp pain in my chest
I touch his urn
I worry that he isn't proud of me
I cry when I think about him
I am a depressed young lady

I understand that it was his time to go
I say to myself that ill fly high with him one day
I dream that he was here laughing and joking with me
I try to tell myself that he is in a better place
I hope that he is happy and not suffering anymore
I am the young lady that lost her cousin

- AP

I AM SMART AND CREATIVE
I WONDER IF I CAN MAKE A BAND
I HEAR LOUD GUITAR RIFFS
I SEE A STAGE
I WANT A HEAVY METAL DRUM KIT
I AM SMART AND CREATIVE

I PRETEND I AM PERFECT AT DRUMS
I FEEL PUMPED
I TOUCH DRUMSTICKS
I WORRY THAT MY BAND WILL NOT BE POPULAR
I CRY WHEN I THINK ABOUT MY 34 DOGS
I AM SMART AND CREATIVE

I UNDERSTAND DRUM SKILLS
I SAY I LIKE METALLICA
I DREAM TO BE IN THE BAND METALLICA
I TRY TO GET BETTER AT DRUMS
I HOPE TO BE A GOD AT DRUMS
I AM SMART AND CREATIVE

- LB

“shoot for the stars aim for the moon”

I imagine pop smoke everywhere
I imagine him rapping to me
with his Du-Rag on and his braids
hanging down

I love the way his eyes shine in the light
I love the way he calls my name “Its so sexy “

- LL

I am M and Y
I wonder what happens tomorrow
I hear nothing
I see nothing
I want to go home

I am M and Y
I pretend I like to be here
I touch pencil
I cry when sad

I am M and Y
I understand english
I say words
I dream dreams
I try this poem
I hope things
I am M and Y

- MV

I Am

I am mysterious, I am angry
I wonder where I'll get to live
I hear shouting
I see the shining moon between the stars
I want freedom
I am mysterious, I am angry

I pretend to be happy
I feel enraged
I pick at old scabs, old scars
I worry about losing my sister
I cry about distant family
I am mysterious, I am angry

I understand why I can't see my family
I say "I don't care, shut up"
I dream of freedom, of adulthood
I try to make my feelings known
I hope for a better tomorrow
I am mysterious, I am angry

- AD

Crazy bad
being here and not going home
classmates being rude to me

crazy good
Instagram
tik tok
spotify premium
snap chat
twitter
ps5- PC
I phones
Patrick mahomes
my DJ skills
my awesomeness
kansas city chiefs
Pittsburgh Steelers

- ADK

Her fight our future

*I remember my sister's first fight.
I remember the girl insulting my mother.
I remember my sister swinging her fists.
I remember the blood pouring down the girl's face.
I remember my sister punching her again and again.
I remember 4 teachers pulling her away.
I remember her trying to get away.
I remember her getting suspended.
I remember the girl on the floor.
I remember being proud.*

*And I remember saying you deserved what you got.
I remember her crying and yelling when my sister was
beating the s*** out of her.
I remember thinking I'm going to have to live up to her
new reputation.
I remember 3 days after
my sister walking proudly into school.
I remember being by her side smiling as wide as she was.*

*But I was young and small.
I should have told her to stop.
I should not have been proud...*

But I was.

- SC

CRAZY BAD

I HATE WHEN GIRL ARE OBSESSED WITH ME

I HATE WHEN PEOPLE TALK ABOUT MY WEIGHT

I HATE RACIST PEOPLE

I HATE COPS

CRAZY GOOD

I LOVE MY GRANDMA

I LOVE MY FAMILY

I LOVE RAP

I LOVE NLE CHOPPA

I LOVE MY FRIEND

I LOVE TIK TOK

I LOVE SNAP

I LOVE INSTA

I LOVE DOGS

I LOVE SCHOOL SOMETIMES

I LOVE JAMAICAN FOOD

I LOVE MY GRANDMA'S FOOD

I LOVE MY AUNT'S FOOD

- CC

I AM

I am ambitious and brave.
I wonder if I will ever be the same.
I hear yelling every day.
I see police along the way.
I want to leave this place.
I am ambitious and brave.

I pretend that I'm not afraid.
I feel angry and dazed.
I touch the glass windows that are stained.
I worry about the days.
I am ambitious and brave.

I understand that I might never change.
I say that I'm ok.
I dream about the day I go home and stay away.
I try to be better but nothing seems to change.
I hope that I'll be okay.
I am ambitious and brave.

- MG

I Remember

I remember the rain
the loud sound of thumping water
against the hoodie of my waterproof coat.

I remember holding the man's hand
as I splashed around in the puddles
beside the wet sidewalks.

I remember the wave of terror that washed over me
as I realized this was going to be my new life
this huge building towering over me
was going to be my new home
these strangers were going to be my parents.

I remember picking up the untouched leaf
that lay in front of my feet
Handing it to them
to my new parents
my new mom and my new dad.

I remember this leaf
this symbol of the start of our loving family
that now hangs on a wall in the building I now call home
protected by a frame and a slate of glass
it is a reminder of the day I came home
the day we became a family.

I remember this day, the first day that I truly felt that I was loved.

- KD

I Am

I am who I am
I wonder if that's good enough
I hear the laughter of millions surround me
I see the words fly around my head
I want to be loved
I am who I am

I pretend their words don't hurt me
I feel every punch they throw
I touch the sun and it doesn't burn
I worry that it won't get better
I cry when I think too much
I am who I am

I understand that I am temporary
I say nothing, my words aren't heard
I dream of becoming real
I try to be me
I hope that's enough
I am who I am

-KS

I am

I am a girl with no father
I wonder why he left
I hear him on the phone
I see him smoking
I want to know why he had me if he wasn't gonna stay
I am a girl with no father

I pretend that he is gonna come back
I feel unwanted
I touch the window when it rains
I worry that ill never get to see him again
I cry because I know he isn't gonna come back
I am a girl with no father

I understand that having kids is a big step
I say to myself I was a mistake
I dream that I had a father that cared
I try to forget the pain I went through/go through
I hope he goes through the same pain
I am the girl with no father

- AP

Artist BIO

LPS

is a dedicated wife to pop smoke.
she loves his music and messages.
she lives by his quote:
“Shoot for the stars, Aim for the moon.”

LPS is from toronto / île perrot /MTL.
She likes playing sports: Football, Rugby and basketball
LPS, photography, chillin’ with friends and listening to music.
she can be found talking about angie thomas books.

- LL

P.O.B.

I am a prisoner of B
just making a young boy sad
locked away in a empty cage
I will break myself out by changing
I will help my self out from the c-a-g-e

- MV

I AM

I am so fast
the flash cant catch me
when mahomes steps on the football field
its like me
its like me being a mini NFL QB
I am on my iPhone 12 pro max and I chill
I want lil tjay to take me to rap city
I was dreaming about dinosaurs
when lil mosey got me stuck in a dream back in 2014
and ice went back in 2019
and juice wrld walked in when there was a robbery
and gta I feel wasted
wasted being here
I feel like I am wasting my life

- ADK

I Remember

I remember the curtains cutting out the afternoon sun.
I remember the sounds of fighting and gun shots blaring
from the TV in the background.

I remember the manly smell of his cologne coming out
of the humid bathroom

I remember the soggy taste of the microwave dinners

I remember his large muscular arms around me,
hugging me when he comes home from work,
making me feel loved.

Even though it was nothing special
just hearing his laughter made me happy
and knowing my dad was there made me
feel safe.

- AD

Beatrice Turning into Tris
I remember being Beatrice selfless
I remember the aptitude test
I remember her telling me that I am divergent
I remember the choosing ceremony
I remember the knife slicing my hand
I remember the blood and how it sizzled on the coal in
the dauntless bowl
I remember choosing dauntless, brave, strong
over abnegation, selfless and kind

I remember the jump
how fast my heart was beating
I remember seeing Four for the first time
I remember his hands on my waist in training
I remember my first fight and my second
I remember the pain

I remember when I found out his name was Tobias
I remember his lips on mine
and every time is still like the first
I remember holding a gun and climbing the Ferris
wheel
I remember being me for the first time
I remember being Tris
I remember being dauntless.

- s.c

Powwow

I remember my first powwow
I remember my moms hand in mine
as we are walking out
I remember the loud song the men were playing
I remember the other 3 years old's hoping they will re-
member this moment as I do

- sc

I remember it

I remember her yelling and shouting
I remember her making me feel small
I remember trying not to cry
I remember her drinking
I remember her drunk
I remember her saying she'll never do it again
I remember her doing it again
I remember my sister yelling it has to stop
I remember them fighting each other.

- sc

**I LOVE MY GRANDMA
SHE'S MY NUMBER 1 PERSON
SHE'S THE BEST GRANDMA**

**I NEED HER ALWAYS
I ALWAYS NEED HER WITH ME
SHE IS MY BEST BOMB**

- CC

Just a little baby

I am just a little baby
With nothing but a pure soul
The world is just so big, it's so surreal
But when mommy takes me outside
I see masks everywhere

I can't do anything but cry and scream
And pull at mommy's hair
The honking gets really loud
Then all the cars seem to stop
People start marching down
Then so do the cops

The people holler Black Lives Matter
On every boulevard
Then the cops pull out their guns
And tear gas fills the air
And mommy starts to run
She screams and shouts and covers up my face
I'm just a little baby "What's with this human Race!"

See, I don't choose the bad
I just learn it every day.

- MG

I Am

I am kind and loving
I am angry and broken
I wonder if I will ever want to live
I hear my mother's voice and I see my sister's smile
I want to be happy
I am kind and loving
I am angry and broken

I pretend to be brave
I feel hopeless
I touch a dream that will never become reality
I worry I will never be who I want to be
I cry while I try to feel again
I am kind and loving
I am angry and broken

I understand that my life will not always be like this
I say that I'm not okay
I dream one day I will be
I try to be happy
I hope one day I will be
I am kind and loving
I will not always be angry and broken

- KD

I Am

I am who I am
I wonder if that's good enough
I hear the laughter of millions surrounding me
I see the words fly around my head
I want to be loved
I am who I am

I pretend their words don't hurt me
I feel every punch they throw
I touch the sun and it doesn't burn
I worry that it won't get better
I cry when I think too much
I am who I am

I understand that I am temporary
I say nothing, my words aren't heard
I dream of becoming real
I try to be me
I hope that's enough
I am who I am

-KS

SUPERSTITION:

If you fart or burp during a meal
you will die in the next 69 seconds
if you don't subscribe to @ThemeR6 on YouTube

This study was recently published in Cuba
Scientists are trying prove this wrong
A comment made by scientist was: "IF YOU ACCIDENTALLY
FART OR BURP DURING A MEAL GO SUBSCRIBE TO
<https://www.youtube.com/themebtw>"

- MV

Tik tok is awesome
adason.rae is my shorty forever and my wife
she will take me to:
“Costa Rica, swipe a visa
Seventeen, but I’m gon’ be a millionaire
Drift the Beamer, bloody sneakers
and my sweat-fit billionaire”
After bankroll Hayden and the kid lori.

- ADK

Prisoner

I am a prisoner of my feelings
just trapped
stuck
unable to work
unable to try
unable to grow
locked away in the cacophony of my head
I trap myself further whenever I open up

People talking, talking, nonstop, not listening
I want to lash out, hurt them
Fake tough girls, acting like they're Diana Prince
I feel so mad, it's a facade
They're hurting, because of me
Ashamed, all my fault

I am a prisoner of my feelings
just trapped
stuck
unable to work
unable to try
unable to grow
locked away in the cacophony of my head
I trap myself further whenever I open up
I Can't
Break
Free

- AD

Cant let go
if she just loved me I would be ok but she never showed it.
I cant get up without this pain
so I pick up my smile and pretend it's ok.
I lie but it just hurts more than before.
Some days I am scared out of my mind
I want to go away so I don't feel this pain.
I drown in my heart
I go deeper and deeper I go.
I am broken so broken I will be.
I cant be fixed or healed.
I cant lie no more
I cant hide my sadness with a smile.
I hate this pain.
This pain hurts and leaves scars.
This pain crushes and breaks.
This pain is killing me and all I am.
I drag my feet and think about mommy
the one who played hide and go seek
then I remember the mama who yells and hurts.
Then I hate how I am her girl.
I hurt in my thought of her.
I cant get up or go to sleep.
I wont hide, I don't want to be that girl no more.
I cant feel or be loved so I'll hold myself and cry a lot.
So leave me alone, don't talk to me.
So let me suffer, let me drown.
I want to be alone so I don't heal. Cause if I do I wont love her.
I will let her go I cant do that because I am her little girl.
so I wont let go.
I cant give up this pain because when I do I will give up her.
I cant let go, I just cant so I wont
because I cant give up.

- sc

Superstition

If you see more than 3 Pikachu during one day
you will be blessed by the Anime gods for the next 9 years.

One day a man was walking down a street when he saw three different Pikachu in three different windows. That same evening his favorite Anime released the next season, unlike the original plan that the show was gonna end that year. It had continued for the next nine years.

- KD

Prisoner

I am a prisoner in my body
Just trapped in my own flesh
Trapped in my head

I feel enclosed by the scars on my skin
That signify pain that will never heal

Every time they ask why, I stay silent
I look for a reason, but always find none

I am a prisoner in my body
A five foot 1 monster
that takes up too much space
that gains too much weight

I am a prisoner in my body
of mind and soul

-KS

Persona Poem - adason.rae

I am just here
to post my dances on tik tok
and my life on Instagram

I don't like people who criticize
every move I make online
I may be a celebrity
but I am still a person

- ADK

I Am Steve

I am tough

I bench 580lbs

Im loud

I make every room bright

The star of every party

BUT

Without my little girls

Im lonely, empty, hurt

Im suffering, my heart aches

I want my babies back

- AD

Lost not Found - Part 2

I am lost not found

I am crying all alone

I want to be loved and cared for

I want to be wanted

I am a little girl fighting her own demons

I am a girl trying to break free

I dream of being loved and not alone

I am a person trapped in her body

I am just trying to live though life

I am just a girl just dying but trying to live

- sc

Persona Poem

A family of three looks at me, one by one, at the times of their choice.

Sometimes the man looks at me while straightening his tie.
He mumbles words I don't understand.

He appears to be happy in the mornings, but when he comes back,
he pouts and curses,
until a knock at the door quiets his pain.

There's a woman that comes in after the man,
a smile pursed on her cherry lips.
She seems to love me, always taking pictures of me with a shiny phone.
I hope I am as beautiful as she thinks.

But then there is a girl,
she appears to be young.
I wish I could describe what she looks like,
but I only ever catch glimpses of her face.
When she bends to wash her hands, her brown eyes flicker to me.
I always pray for a smile, or maybe even a shiny phone.

But what I get is a glare,
like I've offended her.
And when she goes to leave,
she raises her hands as if to wave.
But instead she flicks her wrists,
and the droplets of water spray in my face.

At the end of the day, I sit back and ponder.
I am just a bathroom mirror, yet I carry so much weight.

-K.S

Superstitions

If you destroy a book you will be
cursed with 5 years of bad books

If you step on a crack the earth will open
up and you'll fall through.

When a wolf howls it's
coming for you.

- AD

superstition

if you break a clock at 3 am you will be cursed

- ADK

Alpha

*Four legs
fear all around
I am something called an Alpha*

*I am the boss
the big leader
what I say goes
no one crosses me*

*I wore this in a fight
I am power itself
when I call they run
when I say they jump*

*I am the Alpha
they bow down to me
they answer to me.*

- sc

Running

I am on a wave
Of wind beneath my quick feet
I run to the beat.

Reading

I like to read books
Reading gives me energy
The feeling is great.

-K.S

All about my moms

*my moms are the best
I cant live without them
because I love them.*

sc

To Anddy

*you are trying to be cool
you are a disgrace to rap
so get a life*

sc

*we are
we are strong
we are brave
we are coward-less
we are fighters
we are jumpers, runners, climbers
we are defenders
we are powerful
we are dauntless*

dauntless we are

-sc

Haiku

I like reading books
I want to go to my room
in another world

- AD

We matter

*we matter
our lives matter
our words matter
our hope and happiness matter
our family matters
we matter*

*our different colours make us targets to you
what we believe matters
black lives matter
native lives matter
we matter*

*we deserve to live
we love
we hate
we are just like you
but in your eyes
we are different*

so different.

- sc

you say to us

*you say get up
you say it's ok
you say don't drink or smoke
but if you've gone through what we have
you would say sorry*

*we act out because we are lost
we drink and smoke to fill a hole
we feel like s*** most days
so you get up with a broken heart
so you don't drink or smoke*

*when you've gone through what we have
you would not survive one day
you go to a safe home every day
you say to us
well I say to you shut the hell up cause you don't understand
you never will*

*I say screw you, you all are the same
you say to us that we just don't give a f*** and it's true
because how can you give a f*** when
no one gives a f*** about you.*

- sc

I REMEMBER my best friend A.W!

I REMEMBER waking up for my first day of grade ten.

I REMEMBER getting up and then grabbing my clothes and shower stuff to take a shower.

I REMEMBER getting dressed and braiding my hair in two.

I REMEMBER getting ready for my new school year.

I REMEMBER getting excited to see all my old friends, which I haven't seen for an entire summer, which is still a whole three months.

I REMEMBER getting excited at meeting new people, who probably just transferred, or who probably just started high school.

I REMEMBER having breakfast and putting my shoes on.

I REMEMBER leaving with one of my closest friends, K.M.

I REMEMBER laughing and giggling as we waited for our bus.

I REMEMBER taking a specific bus with her, then getting off after three or four stops to the metro.

I REMEMBER getting off to that bus to wait for my other bus.

I REMEMBER getting on the bus that was going to bring me one or two blocks away from my school.

I REMEMBER looking around and then spotting one of my other close friends M.W, one of the many friends that I didn't technically know 100% if we were still friends.

I REMEMBER the reason for that was that I hadn't spoken to her for almost a year because the corona virus started.

I REMEMBER getting excited when she noticed me and waved at me and pointed to the seat beside her.

I REMEMBER how we gave each other the biggest hug.

I REMEMBER seeing her younger brother, K.W and giving him a hug too.

I REMEMBER M.W saying that yes we were indeed still best friends.

I REMEMBER trying to keep all excitement in my head.

I REMEMBER trying to keep a goofy grin off my face.

I REMEMBER talking about our summers and how much fun we had.

I REMEMBER telling each other how much we all missed each other since we last spoke and last saw each other.

I REMEMBER getting off the bus and walking to school with M.W and K.W.

I REMEMBER walking to the front of the school.

I REMEMBER getting there really early so we went around the school and

we met up with our other friends.

I REMEMBER getting really excited to see all my friends.

I REMEMBER giving hugs to all my friends and having so much fun just catching up with all of them.

I REMEMBER going around and telling each other about how our summers were.

I REMEMBER the bell ringing and so we all went inside our school, ready for the first day of the new school year.

I REMEMBER getting in line to wait to find out my classes and also waiting for my new schedule.

I REMEMBER meeting my new teachers and new classroom.

I REMEMBER finding out only two of my friends, H.G and S.L, were going to be in my class.

I REMEMBER finding out that a lot of my classmates from last year were going to be in my class too.

I REMEMBER getting excited thinking that H.G and I were going to sit next to each other in class.

I REMEMBER getting disappointed that we were going to have a seating chart and that I was going to be sitting at the side of my class and that she was going to be sitting in the middle.

I REMEMBER telling myself at least we were in the same class and that we would still see each other.

I REMEMBER seeing my favorite teacher, Ms. H, my French teacher.

I REMEMBER talking to her about a lot of things.

I REMEMBER making eye contact with a new boy.

I REMEMBER finding out his name, R.M.

I REMEMBER hearing and listening to my classmates speak their thoughts.

I REMEMBER seeing a bunch of new kids in my new class.

I REMEMBER seeing a girl that was being annoyed and basically harassed by the "bad boys", kids that liked to cause trouble.

I REMEMBER feeling anger at how they could treat her like new and fresh meat, that is not how you treat new kids at all, especially seeing how uncomfortable and embarrassed she looked.

I REMEMBER asking my teacher for her name.

I REMEMBER seeing the "bad boys" try to talk to her.

I REMEMBER calling her name, and so she could be left alone by them.

I REMEMBER calling her away from the boys who were trying to hit on her.

I REMEMBER seeing her face.

I REMEMBER seeing how uncomfortable she felt.

I REMEMBER giving the boys one of my many dirty looks.

I REMEMBER her walking up to me and giving me a shy but grateful smile.

I REMEMBER them calling her back from me.

I REMEMBER both of us turning back to look at them.

I REMEMBER them giving me a dirty look.

I REMEMBER I gave a just as worse nasty look right back at them to let them know I was serious.

I REMEMBER telling them to shut it.

I REMEMBER telling her to just ignore them.

I REMEMBER asking her if she wanted to come and have lunch with me.

I REMEMBER getting excited as she said yes.

I REMEMBER asking her if she wanted to go get pizza at the pizza shop no too far from school.

I REMEMBER showing her the way to the shop.

I REMEMBER how easy it was to talk with her.

I REMEMBER how easy I felt walking with her.

I REMEMBER her telling me she was a lesbian and that she didn't like those boys.

I REMEMBER telling me she has seizures due to stress.

I REMEMBER her telling me how she deals with them.

I REMEMBER knowing that eventually I would.

I REMEMBER her telling me she hasn't had one in a while

I REMEMBER telling her I would be there if she ever needed anything.

I REMEMBER knowing in my heart that I would.

I REMEMBER how we clicked as soon as we met.

I REMEMBER feeling that we had known each other forever instead of just a day.

I REMEMBER how fast we became so close.

I REMEMBER feeling so confused at how fast it took to walk to the pizza shop.

I REMEMBER walking to the pizza shop and seeing the boys that were trying to hit on her.

I REMEMBER getting all tense.

I REMEMBER her telling me to just ignore them.

I REMEMBER the sudden burst of courage and confidence I gained from her.

I REMEMBER the smell of pizza in the air.

I REMEMBER buying two slices one for me and one for her.

I REMEMBER leaving with our food and headed back to school.

I REMEMBER the taste of pizza on my tongue.

I REMEMBER feeling happy to have someone that I can connect with in class.

I REMEMBER feeling excited to know more about her.

I REMEMBER her asking me questions to know more about me.

I REMEMBER feeling excited that we had so much in common to each other.

I REMEMBER her saying that we were meant to be best friends.

I REMEMBER saying that we were made to be literally like sisters.

I REMEMBER making a joke for her to ask her mom to adopt me.

I REMEMBER how easy it was to share with her.

I REMEMBER telling her how and who I am.

I REMEMBER how easy it was to be around her.

I REMEMBER loving being able to just be myself around her.

I REMEMBER how much we liked being around each other.

I REMEMBER asking her that first day if she wanted to switch seats so she could be away from those guys.

I REMEMBER the happiness that flooded me when she said yes.

I REMEMBER asking the teacher if she could switch spots.

I REMEMBER the teacher saying yes.

I REMEMBER switching seats to sit beside each other in class.

I REMEMBER seeing the relief on her face as she grabbed her stuff from the back of the class and put it next to me.

I REMEMBER her moving from the back to the middle.

I REMEMBER how I moved from the side to the middle.

I REMEMBER telling her about my new crush.

I REMEMBER her guessing who it was.

I REMEMBER her guessing all the wrong people because she knew all along whom I was talking about.

I REMEMBER telling her to stop because I was laughing so hard.

I REMEMBER the giddiness as we felt as we sat down and began giggling as we whispered.

I REMEMBER the notebook we would write little notes in and pass back and forth between each other instead of getting caught whispering.

I REMEMBER blushing a lot those first few days and weeks.

I REMEMBER telling her every time my crush looked at me.

I REMEMBER counting how many times either of us caught him looking at me.

I REMEMBER the countless times A.W stood up for me.

I REMEMBER the countless times I attempted to stand up for her but failed.

I REMEMBER that I told her multiple times that I had caught him looking at me as well.

I REMEMBER her having no choice but to come out to the entire class because the boys would never leave her alone.

I REMEMBER her having to do that just to get the boys to back off.

I REMEMBER feeling disappointed in my classmates that she felt that she had no choice but to do that.

I REMEMBER feeling angry at my classmates that I had been with for three years that they'd make a new girl, a girl who had been so nice to them feel like that she had to expose herself like that.

I REMEMBER hating that she was even put into that difficult situation in the first place.

I REMEMBER how even in that situation she had said it all with utter confidence.

I REMEMBER feeling so proud of her.

I REMEMBER feeling proud that she wasn't afraid and embarrassed to show herself and come to school every day with her head held high, and be so proud and confident in herself.

I REMEMBER her helping me gain the courage to text my crush.

I REMEMBER borrowing her phone to text him on instagram and getting excited that now even a minute later he had added me back.

I REMEMBER her slowly losing her patience with me since I never knew what to say.

I REMEMBER her take the phone out of my hands.

I REMEMBER her texting him for me since I had literally no idea what to say.

I REMEMBER getting all blushie (I just made a new word up so deal with it, it means when you are blushing but if it was like an emotion or an action.) and red as we texted him for the first time.

I REMEMBER that we texted him off her phone and that we were outside at lunch.

I REMEMBER that when we came inside he asked I. (one of my other friends) who the instagram account belonged to.

I REMEMBER seeing I. pointing to me but R.M wasn't paying attention.

I REMEMBER that in gym class our teacher gave us a free class and so I texted R.M.

I REMEMBER him ask us who I was.

I REMEMBER we (H.G., A.W and I) and we made him guess which of us was me.

I REMEMBER him finally guessing it was me.

I REMEMBER texting him and saying he guessed right.

I REMEMBER the bell ringing and we left school.

I REMEMBER taking the bus with A.W and using her phone to text him.

I REMEMBER asking him for his phone number.

I REMEMBER getting excited that he ended up actually giving it to me.

I REMEMBER waiting all night to call him.

I REMEMBER him talking about his old school.

I REMEMBER telling him about his new school.

I REMEMBER going to be with hope in my heart.

I REMEMBER all day texting him at school.

I REMEMBER at lunch I and A.W went to get food.

I REMEMBER A.W even got me a monster energy drink.

I REMEMBER texting him and telling him and finding out he also liked monster.

I REMEMBER asking him to hang out after school.

I REMEMBER squealing as he said yes.

I REMEMBER telling A.W I have a date.

I REMEMBER gushing over how cute he was.

I REMEMBER her telling me that I have to tell her everything about it.

I REMEMBER agreeing and telling her, of course, she's my best friend

obviously I would tell her everything.
I REMEMBER leaving the school with him and walking to my bus stop.
I REMEMBER getting ice cream at McDonald's.
I REMEMBER being all blushy and red.
I REMEMBER hanging out with him and having a really great time.
I REMEMBER going home all happy, being all giddy inside at thinking, I really just had my first REAL date.
I REMEMBER telling K.M. all about it.
I REMEMBER calling R.M that night and just talking to him.
I REMEMBER going to bed happy.
I REMEMBER going to school the next day and telling A.W everything.
I REMEMBER also catching him staring and us smiling and waving at each other.
I REMEMBER everyone literally calling us a thing.
I REMEMBER everyone saying we were dating.
I REMEMBER going back after school and every day since the first date, R.M walking me home.
I REMEMBER K.M. texting him and telling him just ask me out.
I REMEMBER the next day at lunch he asked me out.
I REMEMBER getting excited because he asked me out.
I REMEMBER going bright red and my palms got so sweaty.
I REMEMBER her taking the phone out of my hands before I dropped it because I was soooo excited.
I REMEMBER her having to type the three letter text that would confirm my relationship status.
I REMEMBER her typing the "Y".
I REMEMBER her typing the "E".
I REMEMBER her typing the "S".
I REMEMBER having a major breakdown since I was so happy and tears of joy were running down my face.
I REMEMBER her having to calm me down.
I REMEMBER the day after that he had to get a blood test, but at lunch he came just for me and he gave me his favorite light grey champion hoodie.
I REMEMBER how that day after school he and I had our first kiss.
I REMEMBER everyday R.M walked me home and we kissed.
I REMEMBER how as time went on I raised my hand more in class.

I REMEMBER how I became more open and feeling less shy.
I REMEMBER how we (R.M, A.W and I) spent lunch every day with each other.
I REMEMBER calling each other every day after school.
I REMEMBER finally seeing her have a seizure.
I REMEMBER feeling her slightly shaking beside me.
I REMEMBER trying to shake her awake.
I REMEMBER looking at R.M for help.
I REMEMBER mouthing 'seizure' towards him.
I REMEMBER everybody looking at her.
I REMEMBER being scared.
I REMEMBER feeling helpless that I couldn't do anything.
I REMEMBER holding all of it back.
I REMEMBER calling the teacher for help.
I REMEMBER getting ignored.
I REMEMBER her shaking harder.
I REMEMBER yelling at the teacher for help.
I REMEMBER R.M calling the teacher for help.
I REMEMBER the second of anger shown on the teacher's face, from us disrupting the class.
I REMEMBER how it slipped off her face.
I REMEMBER that I saw the terror come in place.
I REMEMBER that I felt terrified but I still made sure she was okay before I dwelt on my feelings.
I REMEMBER the faces of pity of our classmates.
I REMEMBER telling myself to deal with this first.
I REMEMBER taking the small mask with a pump in her bag.
I REMEMBER telling the teacher what to do and how to use it.
I REMEMBER helping the teacher.
I REMEMBER feeling my best friend stiffen.
I REMEMBER her waking up.
I REMEMBER her asking what happened.
I REMEMBER explaining what happened.
I REMEMBER the teacher asking her if she's okay.
I REMEMBER her telling the teacher she was fine.
I REMEMBER her telling the teacher she was going to be okay.

I REMEMBER still feeling a little off but a lot better knowing my best friend was alright.

I REMEMBER holding back tears.

I REMEMBER the principal taking her out of class for a walk.

I REMEMBER letting some of my tears fall.

I REMEMBER everybody asking me if I was okay.

I REMEMBER a kid in the back of the class making fun of me.

I REMEMBER him calling me names.

I REMEMBER kids telling him to shut up.

I REMEMBER the bell ringing for the last period of the day.

I REMEMBER bending down beside me to get my stuff out for my next class.

I REMEMBER that most of the class gasped.

I REMEMBER R.M telling me that most of the class thought I was looking for a gun.

I REMEMBER thinking, what the hell, a gun, seriously.

I REMEMBER R.M telling me that he put his arms behind his head.

I REMEMBER him saying it was because even if I did have a gun he knew I would never hurt him.

I REMEMBER after a while A.W came back to class.

I REMEMBER he comforting me after all that instead of me comforting her

I REMEMBER A.W asking me if I was alright.

I REMEMBER feeling so much better.

I REMEMBER feeling kind of upset that she was so brave and that I was down after what happened.

I REMEMBER still thinking today how brave my best friend is and was.

I REMEMBER A.W telling R.M to make sure I got home safe.

I REMEMBER her going home a little early since she was feeling a little dizzy.

I REMEMBER having a panic attack on my way home.

I REMEMBER going to the water with R.M so I could calm down.

I REMEMBER R.M holding me till I was okay.

I REMEMBER still crying at the thought that I could have just lost my best friend.

I REMEMBER saying I should get back.

I REMEMBER staying there until it got dark.

I REMEMBER getting home.

I REMEMBER getting in trouble from the staff for being out way past my time.

I REMEMBER getting grounded.

I REMEMBER telling the staff what happened.

I REMEMBER the staff telling me not to be late again or I would get sent somewhere else.

I REMEMBER having supper and then showering then going to bed.

I REMEMBER having trouble going to bed.

I REMEMBER that I must have gone to sleep because I woke up from my alarm.

I REMEMBER going to school the next day and being with her.

I REMEMBER asking her how she felt.

I REMEMBER almost yelling at the kids at school to take their pity and shove it where the sun does not shine.

I REMEMBER spending the day with my best friend.

I REMEMBER how we spent every lunch all three of us, R.M, A.W and I.

I REMEMBER how we spent every day all three of us, just R.M, A.W and I.

I REMEMBER how I felt when I was around them both.

I REMEMBER how I always felt when I was around her.

I REMEMBER spending as much time as I could with them.

I REMEMBER going out to lunch with them.

I REMEMBER just love being around them.

I REMEMBER another day I got back late from being at the water with R.M.

I REMEMBER being told I was leaving my school.

I REMEMBER being told I was leaving.

I REMEMBER telling them both I was no longer in class with them.

I REMEMBER telling them I'm not even going to be in the same school.

I REMEMBER I told them I might not get to see them for a long while.

I REMEMBER them telling me it was going to be alright.

I REMEMBER them holding me on my last day.

I REMEMBER how I felt when I had to leave.

I REMEMBER how sad I felt.

I REMEMBER miserable I felt.

I REMEMBER how dead inside after R.M and I broke up.

I REMEMBER it being two weeks from Christmas.
I REMEMBER telling myself merry Christmas to me.
I REMEMBER how I can't talk to A.W till school ends in July.
I REMEMBER K.M helping me get through it all.
I REMEMBER talking very short amounts of time to A.W.
I REMEMBER crying to K.M, about how dead I felt.
I REMEMBER getting back with R.M, and then not even a week later we broke again.
I REMEMBER how that was two weeks before my birthday.
I REMEMBER telling myself happy birthday to myself.
I REMEMBER not having anyone to help me get through this one.
I REMEMBER and still feel dead inside when I think of all the fun things all three of us did together before I left.
I REMEMBER and still feel that sadness.
I REMEMBER and still feel that emptiness inside me.
I REMEMBER and still feel how miserable I was and will be without her.
I REMEMBER I feel not by her side, and it goes both ways.
I REMEMBER how I felt going to a new place with new people, with new faces.
I REMEMBER meeting new people and finding myself thinking less and less about her.
I REMEMBER crying myself to sleep.
I REMEMBER crying myself to sleep when I realized we were starting to grow distant.
I REMEMBER promising her and myself no to let it grow more apart than It already has.
I REMEMBER it growing even more.
I REMEMBER crying even more.
I REMEMBER crying in my sleep again.
I REMEMBER and store all our precious memories in my mind and in my heart.
I REMEMBER...
I REMEMBER her...
I REMEMBER my friend...
I REMEMBER my best friend...
I REMEMBER my best friend A.W..

I WILL ALWAYS AND FOREVER REMEMBER MY BEST FRIEND A.W..

I WILL ALWAYS AND FOREVER REMEMBER MY FRIEND, MY BEST FRIEND, MY SISTER (FROM ANOTHER MISTER ((AND MOTHER))) A.W!!!

I KNOW..

I KNOW her...

I KNOW my friend...

I KNOW my best friend...

I KNOW my best friend A.W..

I WILL ALWAYS AND FOREVER KNOW MY BEST FRIEND A.W..

I WILL ALWAYS AND FOREVER KNOW MY FRIEND, MY BEST FRIEND, MY SISTER (FROM ANOTHER MISTER ((AND MOTHER))) A.W!!!

I LOVE...

I LOVE her...

I LOVE my friend...

I LOVE my best friend...

I LOVE my best friend A.W..

I WILL ALWAYS AND FOREVER LOVE MY BEST FRIEND A.W..

I WILL ALWAYS AND FOREVER LOVE MY FRIEND, MY BEST FRIEND, MY SISTER (FROM ANOTHER MISTER ((AND MOTHER))) A.W!!!

I WILL ALWAYS AND FOREVER REMEMBER, KNOW AND LOVE MY FRIEND, MY BEST FRIEND, MY SISTER (FROM ANOTHER MISTER ((AND MOTHER))) A.W!!!

I KNOW THIS GIRL.

I KNOW MY BEST FRIEND.

I WILL SEE HER SOON, WHEN I LEAVE THIS PLACE.

I KNOW HOW I WILL FEEL WHEN I WILL SEE HER.

I KNOW HOW I FELT WHEN I THINK ABOUT HER.

I FEEL PROUD WHEN I THINK OF HER..

I FEEL HAPPY WHEN I THINK ABOUT HER...

I FEEL CONFIDENT WHEN I THINK OF HER...

I KNOW WHEN I SEE HER WHEN I LEAVE HER.

IT WILL FEEL LIKE I NEVER LEFT!

WE WILL BE BACK TOGETHER!

WE WILL ALWAYS BE FRIENDS...

WE WILL ALWAYS BE BEST FRIENDS...

WE WILL ALWAYS BE SISTERS NOT BY BLOOD BUT MY HEART.

WE WILL ALWAYS BE IN EACH OTHER LIVES!!!

I remember

I Remember

I REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY...

I REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY I MET MY FRIEND...

I REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY I MET MY BEST FRIEND...

I REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY I MET MY BEST FRIEND A.W!!!

*I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY I MET MY BEST FRIEND
A.W!!!*

*I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT DAY AND EVERYDA
Y IN BETWEEN TILL NOW!!!*

YOU CAN'T EVER FORGET A BOND LIKE THAT...

YOU CAN EVER BREAK A BOND LIKE THAT...

EVER!!!

I LOVE YOU A.W!!

!!! FOREVER AND EVER!!!

- P

