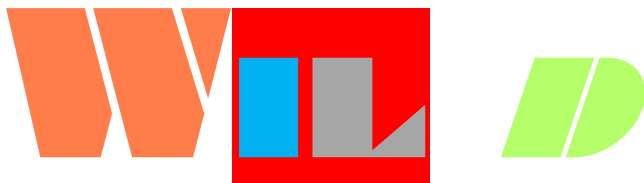


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<https://qwf.org/activities/programs/writers-in-the-community>

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# **THE FIELD OF WILD WORLDS**



~

**Families don't chatter  
from time to time? It's time to try  
therapeutic medicines**

**I wonder? Can we return our  
Thoughts of a good year, and of being  
loved again**

# BG

~

**A blue horizon overcasts us as we are drifting on the northern trail tundras of the blue north, my friend stares at the dusky sky, by the blue evening sea, she stares with her smoky eyes from her silver cup waiting for the grey midnightskies to come, as we are enjoying the lake view next to thermal waters, clear skies like blue diamonds permitting us to see coral reefs, she likes drinking fresh juice from yellow straws**



~

**Dried out river  
The trees are dying  
Flowers turn black**

~

**Natures fades out  
Isn't this global warming  
Why must we pollute?**

# BG

~

**Oceans are dirtied  
Some fishes are dying out  
Oxygen depletes**

~

**Steel bolts are made when metal  
Molts, in walls they look like dots  
But really they're not**

## **The Bear**

**It has bumps and it's smooth  
The shell is the bear's home  
The shell came from a road  
It's more than two tablespoons**

**It is sharp, it would be sharper  
If we sharpened and then polished it**

**And then cut out a piece of meat with it  
The bear is free**

# AB

~

**Steven's CIA base is in the blue mountains  
where the sky is pitch red.**

**The water is orange which makes the oranges  
orange**

**The oranges were originally pitch white  
(They were not sanitary before this)**

**The sky is pitch red because so many people died**

**The blood went up instead of down**

**Stevens witnessed this**

**He didn't die**

**He survived the apocalypse**

**When it rains, it's blood**

**When people die, the bones orbit the world**

**From where Stevens is, he can see them,  
from a certain angle.**

**The worst part is that there are pieces of flesh  
hanging. The flesh is the colour of green**

~

**I opened my mouth and out fell a pearl,  
given songs to sing miracles.**

**I came to worry your words  
just what a poem could do to score  
a quick fix for the doors of problems.**

**A mirror names what it sees  
by the history of problems.  
A person can't leave their consciousness  
Because of an intolerable song**

**SS**

~

**Waters red and white, I feel dead  
inside. I pray I get it right this time.  
I hope I can satisfy, then we can be alright.**

~

**I wake up near an hour away from two.  
As I get out of my bed, it was dark, as if  
I was in a cave and was as cold as a  
freezer on max left for 48-hours.  
Because it was so cold it made ice pillars  
around my window, the size of doors  
but as slim as toothpicks**

## **The Boy At The Pond**

**It was near morning before the sun started to rise. As the blue sky lit up, the clouds were visible, As the noon came near, the boy living at the pond started to wake.**

**He said, "I for sure love the pond with its sparkling blue diamond water, and its loving animals."**



~

**The fridge offers half a cantaloupe  
now impossible to throw off  
Even though it's stil becoming  
a rotating fan like the wind  
to limp clothes as lip service**

~

**Awesome and sugary  
Found in cakes and muffins  
It's white, it's sugar!**

~

**Rad raw salmon  
Appetizing and juicy  
Salmon hosomaki**

~

**Great contents of salt  
Black, salty, and tasty  
It's soy sauce**



## **Giminey Cricket (collectively written with AI)**

**In the year of nine thousand ninety-seven,  
Where skies were blue, yet hearts felt like leaven,  
Lemind and Milend wandered the streets,  
While Mindle, ambitious, aimed for the feats.**

**Mindle declared, "I'll run for the crown,  
With promises bright, I'll never let down!"  
His friends cheered aloud, a great celebration,  
For soon he'd lead with bold determination.**

**But shadows were brewing; a rival was near,  
Trump, with a smirk, was plotting in fear.  
With cunning and charm, he staged a surprise,  
And soon Mindle's dream met a bitter demise.**

**"Out with the games!" Trump boldly proclaimed,  
"No pixels or players, all fun is now blamed!"  
The screens went dark, the gamers did sigh,  
As laughter turned quiet, the joy waved goodbye.**

**In this brave new world, each man found a mate,  
Not flesh, but machines, designed to sedate.  
Robot girlfriends with circuits and charm,  
No need for a heart, no cause for alarm.**

**"Love is a code!" said Milend with glee,  
As he programmed a heart that would always agree.  
Lemind found solace in steel and in shine,  
With circuits that whispered, "You'll always be mine."  
Then came Steves, with a badge and a glare,  
Working for CIA, a secretive air.  
He could conjure dark matter with flicks of his hands,  
A master of shadows, he held many plans.**

**LeDine, their father, a guard strong and bold,  
With eyes that shot fire, a sight to behold.  
Yet as time marched on, his powers took toll,  
For aging brought bleeding, a burdened soul.**

**"Something's amiss," Steves whispered one night,  
"Lemind and Milend, we're losing the fight.  
With Trump in the lead and no games to be played,  
We must find a way, or we'll all be dismayed."**

**Then LeDine, their father, wise and serene,  
Gazed upon chaos, his heart filled with dreams.  
"Listen, my sons, we must band together,  
To turn back the tide, to brave any weather."**

**With plans in their hearts, they schemed in the dark,  
While Mindle, determined, ignited a spark.  
"Back to the throne, I shall rise once again,  
To overthrow Trump and restore what was zen."**

**He worked day and night, bending space and time,  
With gravity's laws, he created a rhyme.  
A warp in the fabric, a pull so profound,  
A black hole emerged, spinning round and round.**

**It grew ever larger, with mass to consume,  
And soon it was headed to take out the gloom.  
The sun, once a beacon, now caught in its grasp,  
As Mindle's great power began to unclasp.  
"Giminey cricket!" the people all gasped,  
As gravity twisted, the universe clasped.  
With the sun's fiery mass drawn in with a swirl,  
The darkness fell gently, transforming their world.**

**Yet in the heart of chaos, hope still did gleam,  
For Milend lit himself, igniting a dream.  
With blue flames that danced like the stars in the night,  
He burned through despair, bringing warmth and light.**

**As shadows danced softly, the planet grew cold,  
But warmth from their bonds was more precious than gold.**

**Steves, with his dark matter, kept watch over all,  
Ensuring their safety, he answered the call.**

**"Together we stand," said Lemind with pride,  
"With hearts intertwined, we'll conquer the tide."  
And Milend exclaimed, "With robots to guide,  
We'll build a new world, where all can abide."**

**LeDine stepped forward, his fire ablaze,  
Shooting flames from his eyes in a powerful haze.  
Yet with every burst, he felt time take its due,  
As blood dripped like shadows from his eyes, bright yet blue.**

**But undaunted, they pressed on, united as one,  
With a fierce, fiery heart, they'd not be outdone.  
Mindle, now focused, reclaimed his domain,  
"Together we rise, through loss and through pain."**

**As Egypt grew vast, and pyramids gleamed,  
With laughter and stories, their future redeemed.  
Steves shaped the darkness, crafting new matter,  
While Milend's blue flames danced, causing hearts to scatter.**

**"Let's forge a new sun," cried Lemind with delight,  
"A fusion of love that will banish the night!"  
With circuits connecting, they built a new star,  
A beacon of hope, shining near and far.**

**Mindle, triumphant, reclaimed his domain,  
"Together we rise, and we'll never be slain.  
No tyrant can hold us, no game can confine,  
For unity's strength is the heart of our line."**

**Through black holes and chaos, they'd found their true path,  
In unity's embrace, they sparked a new wrath.  
For life is a game, and they'd learned how to play,  
With love in their hearts, they would find a way.**

**As time moved on, in the tales they would weave,  
They'd tell of the moments when they dared to believe.  
Giminey cricket! A story to tell,  
Of friendship and courage, that broke every spell.**

**In the year of nine thousand ninety-seven,  
With trials and triumphs, they forged their own heaven.  
For even when darkness threatened to stay,  
It's the bonds that we cherish that light up the way.**



## **The legacy of Milend's Dentures**

**As the year began, I started to  
use more time to become more  
like Lemind, to find my binds.**

**Together we left to go on a great  
adventure, we took the millennium  
falcon to find Milend's dentures.**

**I found Milend attacking Storm Troopers,  
he had started a revolution, we had to find  
an impeccable solution.**

**"I shall harass your soul", says Milend.  
For I will mindle with this for this Millenium.**

**In the grim darkness of the far future,  
Milend's dentures had become a  
Famous world wide youtuber.**

**I feared this entity, this youtuber was a  
God of certain purity, he could install mods  
With certainty**

**He was selling cosmetics that cost a celestial,  
For I will pirate Mindle's material, the  
Pirating was quiet trivial**

**As it wasn't ablaze, I stared as I hazed,  
The sun had no blaze, we strangely  
Gazed.**

**Suddenly the clouds parted and the sun  
Shined strong, I concluded pirating  
Was wrong**

**Editor:  
JCJ**

### **Sun, moon and yogurt**

**I left my yogurt in a sock for a year,  
Too afraid to look, held back by fear.  
After a strange breakfast, I spoke of "Yuri,"  
A revolution brewing, a story for Mindle's glory.  
In search of my soul, time began to break,  
I baked, and it thought I was fake.  
When the fog lifted, my yogurt—a cosmic horror—  
Back to the sock drawer, my secret bearer.  
Then it blazed, my heart sank, lost in haze,  
Until the sun spoke, "I'll moisturize your expired yogurt,"  
in a fiery daze.**



JCJ



## THE FIELD OF WILD WORLDS