

Chaotic Masterpiece



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www.qwf.org/programs/wic

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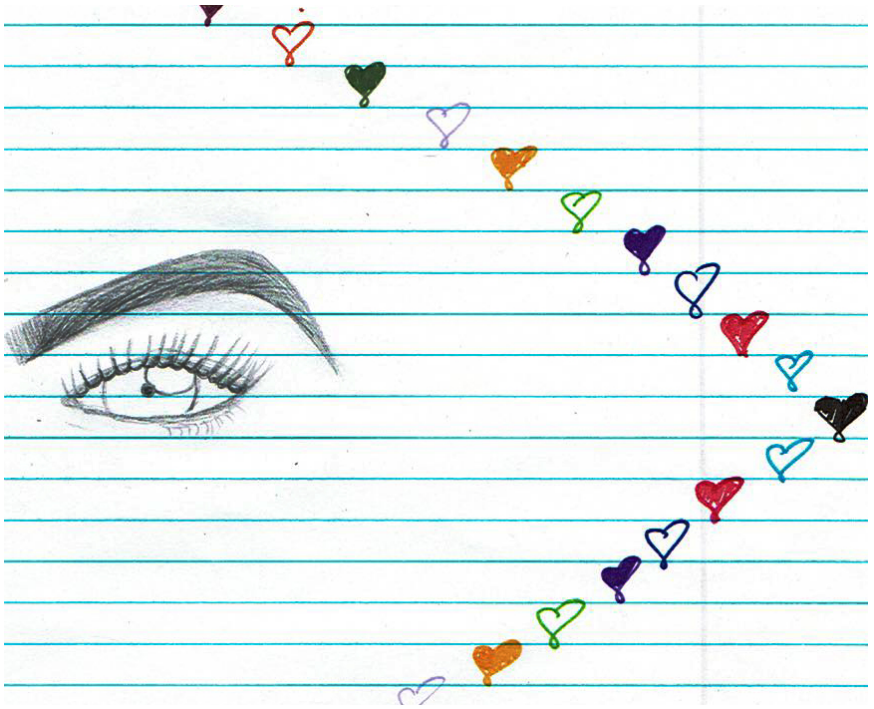
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DM



~ TG



roses are red, my heart is broken
so many things, but there all unspoken
violets are blue, my tears are cold
too many stories, but they're all untold.
Flowers are a way to someone's heart,
and it makes u feel safe when u are apart.

~ TG

insomnia, tosses and turns all night long
feeling of despair, cuz I don't belong
long thoughts and intense emotions
breathing heavy, as if in slow motion.
So unstable and so broken
why am I never chosen.

~ TG



~~_____~~ triggered fire
~~_____~~
in my brain, ~~_____~~ flies
~~_____~~ zzt zzzzzzt
~~_____~~ chill ~~_____~~
again ~~_____~~ again ~~_____~~ again
~~_____~~ torch—
~~_____~~ don't believe me about the flies
~~_____~~ roll ~~_____~~ eye
~~_____~~ I insist ~~_____~~ torch is responsible.
~~_____~~ brain in flames
~~_____~~ well-meaning
~~_____~~ no idea ~~_____~~ fire inside
you don't know what you're missing.
I'm a goddess of fire, ~~_____~~
fire-eater, fire-walker.
~~_____~~ no breakdown,
no breakup, no major ~~_____~~ damage,
~~_____~~ my sweetheart
~~_____~~
~~_____~~ fire hose ~~_____~~ my neck,
~~_____~~ emergency ~~_____~~
~~_____~~ converted ~~_____~~
~~_____~~ /around my head.
Internal combustion! Fireworks!
But hey, no overdose ~~_____~~
with gasoline ~~_____~~ of this fire.

~ MW



Everynight she cries,
You can see the depression in her eyes.
She can't take it anymore,
She says she's fine but it's all lies.
She has pain deep within her core,
She wakes up in the morning hoping one day she dies.
She was tired, her body was sore.
She ended her life, without saying any goodbyes.

~ *SH*

I'm tired, I'm sad,
People always think I'm mad.
My world Is dark, without any light,
I cry myself to sleep everynight.
It never gets better,
It'll be like this forever.
I lost myself,
When I was trying to impress everyone else.

~ *SH*



I want to be happy
I want to smile
I want to laugh
I don't want to pretend
I want to be okay
I want to be myself again
But I know it'll never change.

~ *SH*

carmela is a goddess
she is flawless
carmela is my dog
and I love her

~ *NAR*



It feel like meeting your friends Somewhere in the park
to Chill and have fun to but Sometime Will be Crazy
in the park if you with your friend's, or you saw
your ex boyfriend's too. So yeah,

~ CM



do you know how i feel? i feel

all the way to the top fierce
loving every aspect of my life
owning it all, glowing when someone calls, but suddenly the
neglected busy storm comes up, what do you call this?
extreme change in the weather.

~ **SB**



Fake bruised love

Her heart aches,

the ground shakes.

She's black and blue,

not made for you.

~ *MW*

My Love

“You’ve been hurt” I say as I rub my thumb across his tear stained cheeks.

“You’re safe now,

I got you.” His saddened eyes look up at mine, who would hurt him?

Why would they want to?

I’ll keep him safe, he’s special.

“I love you” he whispers with the slightest yet most amazing smile. “I love you too.”

~ *MW*



The life is what you make it.
No matter what, you're going to mess up.
Sometimes, it's a universal truth.
But the good part is you get to decide how you're going
to mess it up.
Girls, will be your friends. . . .
Well, they'll act like it anyway.
But you remember, some come, some go.
The ones that stay with you through everything, they're
your true bestfriends.
Don't let go of them.
Also remember, siblings make the bestfriends in the
world.
As for lovers, well they'll come and go too.
And babe, I hate to say it, most of them, actually pretty
much all of them are going to break your heart, but you
can't give up because if you give up, you'll never find
your soulmate.
You'll never find that half who makes you whole and that
goes for everything.
Just because you fail once, doesn't mean you're gonna fail,
are everything.
Keep trying always, always, always believe in yourself.
Because if you don't then who will?
Believe in yourself Babygirl!!!

~ *AP*



You're right there, yet so far away and I'm still counting
down the days that pass as
I try my best to move on. The love I thought was there is
gone. I've tried to be all you
wanted me to be. But there's really no room in your heart
for me. . . .
I'm over the ending just not over you! We both know
you don't feel the same
as I do. You ruined everything I thought would last. You
spoiled the future and ruined
our past. You said you loved me, but that's not true.
Though I forced myself to
believe in you. The endless numbers of day that go by. I
can't seem to move on.
And I ask myself why. I know these feelings may never go
away. I'll just wipe
my tears and keep counting each day.

~ *AP*



Someday you'll miss me like I miss you.
Someday you'll cry for me like I cried for you.
Someday you'll want me back like I wanted you.
Someday you'll understand why you broke my heart
when I didn't.
Someday you'll understand that I was the only girl that
put up with all you sh★t.
Someday you'll know how pain feels, how you hurt me.
Someday your life will turn upside down like mine did
when you broke my heart.
Someday you'll have someone hurt you like you hurt me.
Someday you'll realize how lonely life can be.
Someday you can sit down and think how much I meant
to you when you meant the world to me.
Someday you'll know how I really felt.
Someday you'll try to come back to me like I tried with
you.
But someday you'll love me when I won't love you.

~ *AP*



[redacted]
[redacted] body
[redacted] morgue
[redacted]
there kneed, freezing,
[redacted]
[redacted]
My flesh yellow and turbid
and ready for casketing.
[redacted] my body, dead.
[redacted]
thinking I might die soon:
[redacted]
If I could die - [redacted]
[redacted]
[redacted] of alive?



DEATH

Brrr...



~ MW



MY LIFE IS

SHI★★Y

STRESSFUL

NOT FAIR

MEAN ABUSIVE
TOO MUCH TO HANDLE

but i still wake up everyday. . . .

~ *AP*

September 28th

my birthday
the day my heart was broken
the saddest day of my life

~ *AP*



To others

i may seem ordinary

i may seem like someone with no struggles

i may seem happy and excited all the time

but . . .

deep down

I'm the opposite

always sad

still hyper but out of anxiety

but u know what . . .

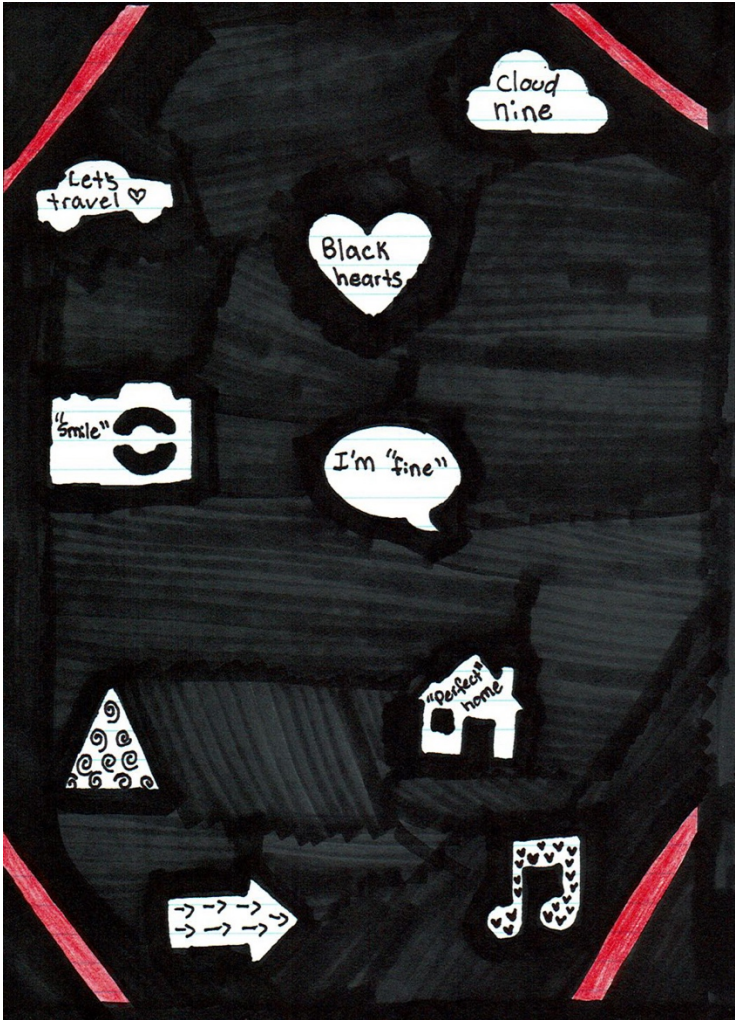
I'm good

Don't worry about me

I'm fine

i promise

~ *AP*



~ MW



RED

Red reminds me of *blood*. Mine and others. *Blood* can be thick but it seems certain people have *blood* as thin as water (I say fake people have water in their veins). The smell of *blood* gives scary thoughts and a sick feeling. *Blood* makes us fearful.

~ MW

Green Green Green

Her eyes were a *woodland greenery green*.

But it's as if they turned a *creeping vine green* when sad, so dull and down.

But when she was angry, oh when she got angry. They turned a *dark forest green*.

~ MW



Haikus

I was angry fire,
The ashes of roses fall
A beautiful disaster.

*Tears splashing the floor,
Sounds like may showers
The demons are quenched.*

A chaotic masterpiece,
he loves her crooked edges
She's an ignored piece of art.

*You take our land, burn our trees
and shout "Oh Canada!"*

~ MW



It's how you look at things

my life is not the best

it's actually a mess

I'm failing school

I'm failing life

I'm just a failure

THAT'S WHAT I AM

my life is not the best

it's actually a mess

I'm failing everything

but I'm always looking for the brightside

because life is short

and I will live the best of it

~ *KK*



I'm trying get over it

you tried to help as they impeded
it hits me harder everyday
as the me memory replayed in my head
like a sad song, but anyway

another promise is broken
another scar reopen
why should I learn to forgive
and find a new perspective

out of my sight
you're no longer
every thunder
I will go through

~ *KK*



I am empty

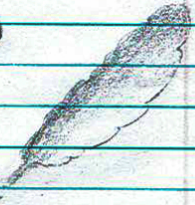
I have felt this way for so long

Whatever I do, where ever I go
all I feel on the inside is empty.
nothing is how it used to be
to many pain for one lifetime.

terrible memories, an indelible past,
Ongoing sufferings,

desire to cry and run away
Injured lonely soul.
Everyday, I feel empty.

TMG



~ TG



Hate my guts i don't care but respect me
Push me to the ground but i will get up again
Try to crumble my heart to pieces but i shall stick it back
with glue
i will be free

~ **NAR**

Attach me to a rocket and send me to the moon
teach me how to fly
i shall be free

~ **NAR**

christmas is coming up
heat up your house with love
reborn again
ignore negative activity
stay in the light
take this hot chocolate
make a christmas tree
aim for the best
smile

~ **NAR**



Best friend

you played me dirty
you hurt me badly
it ripped me apart
like when you broke my heart
but you're still my bestfriend
and it will never end

~ *KK*

What am I

bright white like snow
fluffy as cotton candy
what am I?

~ *KK*



I was taking
a risk.
I could not not look the voice calling
us,
Dear?
Boys? Sons?
Son?
My brother pulled me away.
I'm not your son

~ KK



I'm gone!

he was my everyday
now he's gone away
he snapped me on a good friday
i was left feeling gray
giving up day by day
losing myself all the way

~ **AK**



Not Around. . . .

Notice me, i like you, i don't want to have to give up on someone all over again, i won't be able to breath i promise. please save me, i miss you all day, all night, everyday all the damn time. I'm not giving up on me or you, it needs to become us forever, if it's too much i need to know now before this goes too far.

~ *AK*



What Is Something. . . ?

searching for something. . . .

needing something. . . .

wanting something. . . .

hoping for something. . . .

waiting for something. . . .

letting go of something. . . .

reaching out to something. . . .

looking for something. . . .

giving up on something. . . .

~ AK



I'm tired, I'm mad. My life is actual trash, I can't let my life get taken over and controlled. No matter what I do I end up stuck in some place where I can't possibly change my life. I feel like someone else's property, sometimes I feel like a dog on a leash. It feels impossible to have to wait till im 18 to be able to make decisions for myself. It's a waste of life to stay locked up and kept away from the world. We are all forgotten at some point. Being separated from your blood is the worst pain to suffer when you really love the person. I hurt everyday over the loss of my mother and grandmother. I'm not ready for more losses.

Hilroy

~ AK



The “happy” girl

The voices are screaming,
but she wears a smile.
She's tired, very tired,
but she still runs.
She's still alive,
but feels *dead*.

~ MW

The show's leader

Demons think they tha' meanest,
but I run the show. I'm
fragile and emotional, but
don't try to run the
show or I'll have you on
your knees getting'
emotional.

~ MW



She be different

Forget about sugar and spice, she was *fire* and *ice*, nothing nice.
An angel
like demon.
Dreaming and fiending for some type of feeling.
She'll make you
feel *dead* yet oh so *alive*.

~ MW

Why? Just Why?

Everything was dark.
Why is this happening?
He's being beaten.
Why won't anyone help?
I knew this would happen.
Why didn't they listen to me?
His blood has flown onto me.
Why can't they see?
He needs help! he needs help!
Why are they just watching?
My baby's bleeding, he's hurt.
Why can't they see?
My baby's innocent.
Why did it have to be him?

~ MW



I AM NO ONE

I was warned

a risk to my arm

yet the voices were calling to me

I'm ready now

I stood stone-still

I walk away crying

For I am no one

~ TG



do you notice what i'm trying to tell you?

i am someone trying to get out
dancing my way in the cold snow
only to realize the cold snow is showing me what i look
like to others
nevertheless, i keep on dancing in control next to the
cold snow
tricks are what the mind plays on me
fixing the snow's view on me
i try to make it stop
trying becomes useless, am i too weak for this cold snow?
impacted my sense of control, but the snow helps me
understand better,
naive is what the cold snow really is.

~ *SB*



gauging
 for a risk. His hand on my arm He'd warned
 me not to look yet I could not not look. voices were calling
 pleading. My instinct was to stop, to stare.

He!-lo! He!-lo!
 Dear? Dear?

pleading Take me? Take me?
 I'm ready My things are ready Take me with you



Jesus!

Dear? Dear? Come back here

you could not ignore crying



My face burned

ashamed A deep visceral shame

~ MW



i'm telling you, respect makes you stronger

what do you gain from hurting someone?
what do you gain from sneaking around someone's back?
what do you gain from being mean and having bad
attitude?
what do you gain from giving dirty looks?
what do you gain from making someone sad or angry?
what do you gain from lying?
what do you gain from breaking someone's heart?
what do you gain?
you don't know what someone is going through.
you don't know what their smile is hiding
you don't know what their scars represent
you don't know what their past is
you don't know.
there's one thing i do know.
you pick on me because you can
you pick on me because i'm gentle and soft
you pick on me because i'm nice
you pick on me because you have petty motives
but i have a question
are you doing something with your life?
are you successful?

~ **SB**



self grade

i don't fit in, but that's okay. i'm still beautiful. i'm still a good heart. i'm still patient. i'm still independent. i'm not alone. yet i don't need people to like me to fuel my energy. and that's a good trait. i wasn't meant to fit in. i was meant to create. i was meant to authenticate. i was meant to help others. i was meant to inspire. i was meant to have a mark somewhere on this earth. sure i have my moments sometimes. i cry. i spill. i explode even. but on a overall note crying spilling and exploding don't define who i am. i am worth it, yet i don't need you to see my worth for me to feel validated. i don't fit in because I'm different, yet my differences is why people don't like me. people pick on me, yet copy me. jealousy is making these people cruel. at the end of the day, i am evolving, i am paid, i am budding success.

~ **SB**



Melanie
Martinez

"perfect Family"

Please don't look through the curtains

D-O-L-L-H-O-U-S-E



Picture
picture
Smile
for the Picture

~ MW

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