



ADVENTURING THROUGH MATURITY'S LOOP

"Immaturity is the loop.

Maturity is the growth."

-GG

AF

Dream Boy

Yah! I know that love is hard to love science

So, I love to go in the darkness

And feel what's inside to see if he cheats and dreams,

dream boy, dream dream boy. I see you looking

at that girl, don't be mad, dream dream boy

MTD



In our world,
plants throughout the world everywhere

Snow bombarding the grass
making it shine with the hidden jewel

It's always society, hiding our true self
In our body's, our cosmic, the ring, the thing
that makes the snowy owl rise



My grandmother's famous cedar dresser

It always made me want to possess

It drove me crazy, just like taking a sample
of mercury

It was as if it was contagious

Maybe it was because it was possessed

The powerhouse was obsession,
wasn't it

It had a jasmine's scent, just how it
bloomed at night, glowing dresser



Nearly twilight, yet I still
roam around at midnight



In summer dusk, I hugged
my favourite drug



Although I fear such beast
Freezing warmth overcome
With such grief



Rabbit's hole in there
The fresh decomposition
Shattered family



Sun's radiant glow

Hydro current ocean

Energy Circuit

Native Tongue

My native language
makes my memories
perish from my
childhood

Untitled

I embedded
my head
into his shoulder
while we embraced
each other

The Children's Cries

The man merely heard
With the chocolate smeared
Uneven playgrounds stop sleeping
Yet all of us still weep

Secluded Minds

Although my presence doesn't emerge

My soul still wonders with research

Documents fill my head in such desires

The Protested Coast

Great Country of New York town

Fifty shapes of stars, thirteen bombed houses

Happily outside on my bed for six months

Please forgive us, I've watched you from the sun

We are enough inside an invisible house

Honey during the war, paper on fire opposing

GG





Planetary paths are order

The preservation is in eternal snow

The jewels forming the IPC

Erudition is formed by the genius society

In the cosmic

There is a trail and a star rail

You hear a ring from the train

Then there is the snowy owl, Owlbert

with his greediness



Death came at my doorstep
She came as a wooden bear
Bearing with a crimson 曼珠沙華
Now these flowers grow out of my eyes
and now I cannot see
I can only talk to thee
My dear death
I do not fear anymore



Everlasting

Lightning

For eternity



Spider lilies show my death

But the giver gave me their love

My heart blooms with 彼岸花



I saw a lady with a yellow fan
She was covered in tsubakis
When she cries
She lies in those flowers
That she coughs up
Though it no longer matters



War houses people's minds
not enough
crying in my bed
I am invisible
then I took the disastrous reign
forgive
I lived the war
war houses people's minds



Brought a torrent
fought the torment
then it led
my skin to lead
rang the bell
but I am not in bed
my head is in a well
like baked dough
my head snaps like a bough

Monodrama

There will be more times
to fall in a torrent of love and torment
be more gentle, kind
make new meanings from the trails
stacked altars
we turn to THEIR hungers
the nihility



Even when it's not dawn
I still feel like a pawn
I am left to fawn
About the thought of you proposed
but I fought and opposed
I am stuck in bed
barely fed
my eyes red
even when it's not dawn



The masses knew
everything you utter
leave language behind
the doors of to be loved
bottled in its strain
That which has become
a ruin, a body,
our thoughts
a sanctuary for the lost
though it no longer matters

Eternity

Because death held immortality
too much labour
for her civility
she passed the gazing sun
with her hands
came a quivering storm
came crashing to the ground
the roof was scarcely visible
since then for centuries
toward eternity

KMJR



When faith is given to you
Thou shall use to make worth
Finally reach the end of success
All the effort just to suppress



As September flew by
I live in terror
Hoping for victory
Meanwhile living in poverty
As my soul wonders in the cold
Only thing keeping me warm is the shoal of
your presence

Memories of Mine

Sometimes memories fade
The sudden ache scattering
Taking me whole
It lets out boundless rage
Empty sculpted dead bodies
Bled of existence through illusion
Sanctuary mirrors holding onto souls
Stranded and lost
Hope to land at home
Willful tears stained a hole
Burning through my cheek
As my aura compels me
It weeps as well
The distance between
My memories and presence
Making me forgetful
Soaring through my mind

Like a bird's cage closed
Taking hand in hand
Through a lace of traces
Tracing back to my moments
As I find my light
Unconsciously present
I have found my safe place

Stars of Hope

As we enter this universe,
The planetary speaks to me

Lurking in the shadows
Hiding in the stars

Cold temperatures, gathering snow
Flakes falling above our heads
Shiny stars as bright as jewels

Shimmering and glistening,
out of reach

Just like society
Crowded and overwhelming
Fake and unrealistic

Looking back at the stars

A hope of cosmic light
Dragging across my eyes

Following it, leading
Towards the light
Leaving the shadows behind

A ring soars through my ears
Trying to lure me back towards darkness
The light is so close yet so far
I look back
A snowy owl staring down at me
Lost and stranded
Just like me
I take its hand
Guiding us through the light

Cats and Birds

Lurking in the shadows
Blackness in the fallen eyes
Swallowing my light whole
I blindly fly through
Not noticing what lurks
Milky blue innocent feathers
Being clipped away
Unaware of the grave I have dug
My innocent freedom
Chipped to pieces
Running and hiding
From my mistakes
Being exposed, the real world
Realizing it was all fake

December 2024

This zine was produced as part of Writers in the Community, a program run by the Quebec Writers' Federation.



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

Many thanks to ETJ

We would also like to express our gratitude to the following supporters, without whom the Writers in the Community program would not be possible:



Canada Council
for the Arts



Government
of Canada

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Eric T. Webster Foundation

George Hogg Family Foundation

Hylcan Foundation

The Hay Foundation

Zeller Family Foundation



Québec



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