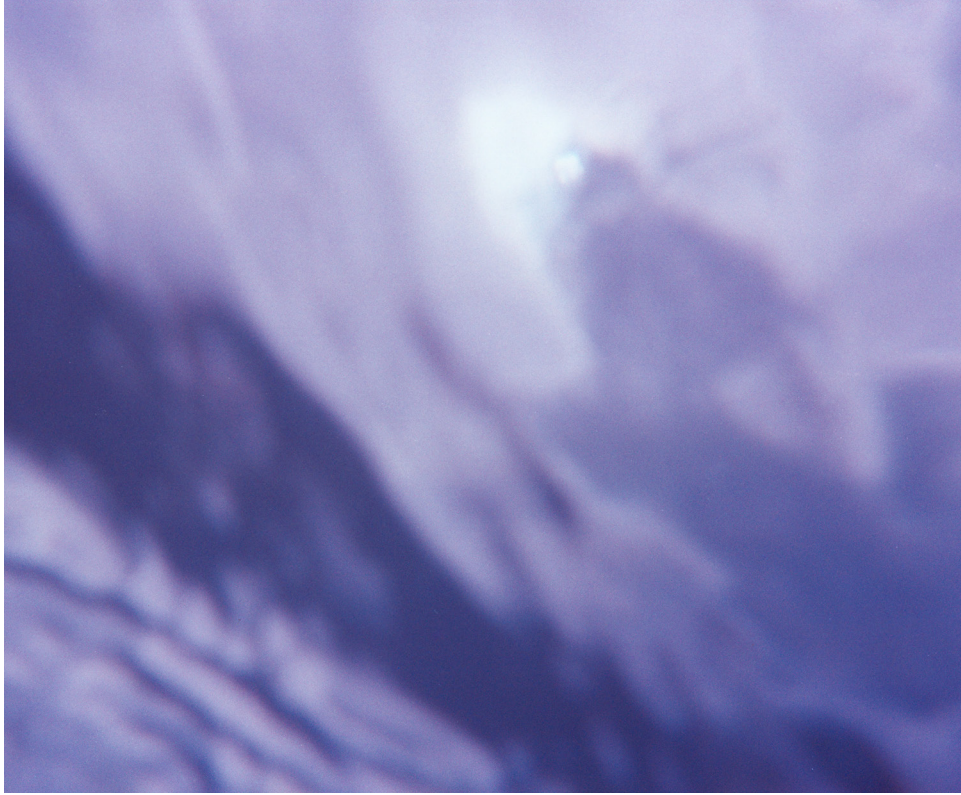


- James Lai
- Tram Pinney
Benjamin de Boer
Kristen Jordan
Stephen Pinney
Eliza Pinney
James Lai
Daniel Maluka
AJ Nayake
Fiona Barry
Derrie Tan
Tiffany Tremaine
Carson Teal
Leah Wei
Homme de Sept-Iles
Darren Rigo
- Eliza Pinney
Daniel Maluka
- Chelsea Hirons
Fiona Barry
Lettie Lo
Tram Pinney







Residue's Digest

Depth twofolds on firmer ground,
Oh, crack, nothing remembers like you do
You bring down, far away bleat & screech
Tug to remember what firm stitch could glue
& don't you know? That's how we'll go on
cement to take this plot's pain away.
Broad window, two day snow reconciled by chance
protects no passenger footfall, weepy
eye skips flighted by a top step that wasn't.
With skull tucked under knee, my feet
won't touch this earth again. Rot full with ravage
compressed filament, loops to wither parched hide
pitched along our bonepile ahead. Tell me,
how have you changed since our last meeting?

6 February 2020



STICKING FEET IN WATERFALLS
NEAR LAKE SUPERIOR

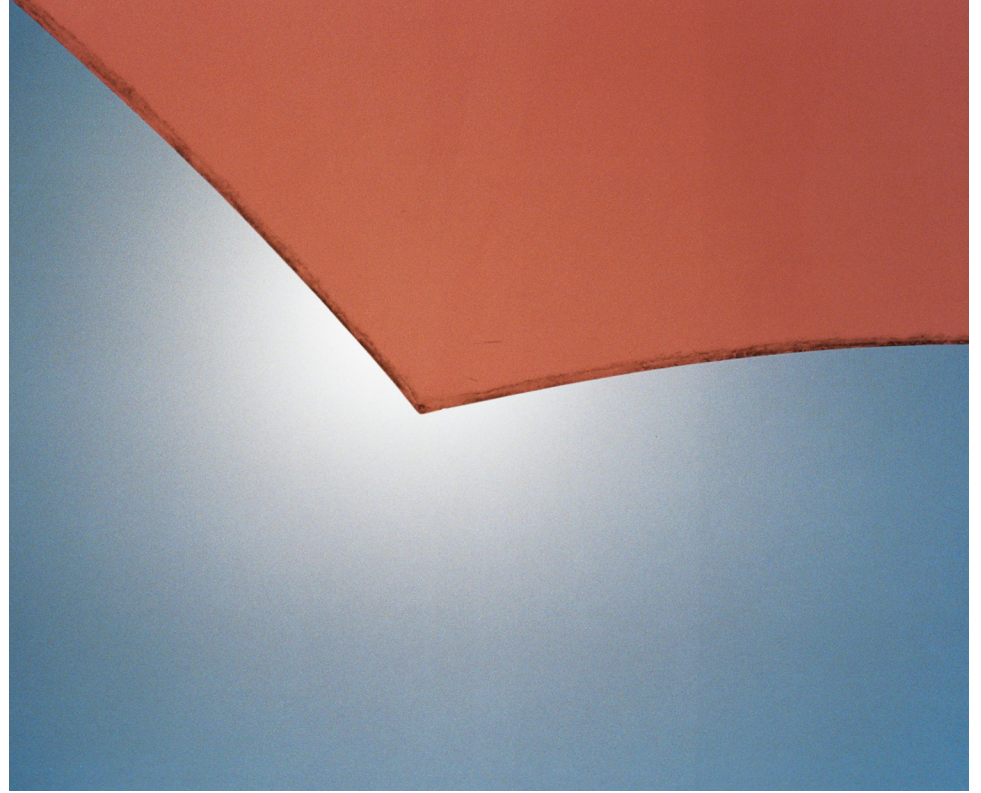
When I step in,
shell-shaped umbrellas
of water leap over
my feet, a velvet,
icy rhythm holding
them to shield rock.

The falls froth and team,
air-bubbled white,
bouncing and speed-racing
down this narrow fissure -
lines of light like
binary code, exotic
hair, liquid glass
thrown - to the assembly
line of foam in the pool
below, an ancient window.

Wrapped in water, my feet
are part rock, anchored.
When I lift them
after many minutes there,
the water grabs them,
as if to say,
“Don’t go. Join
in. Come along.
It’s down here!”

But I have to go.
My feet return
reluctantly to dry stone.





The Navigator

in days when time did not
matter. car adventures
excursions to other galaxies.

maiden voyage around the block
a trip around the world
when the captain drove.

the last action hero of my youth
an infallible fearless navigator all
knowing and omnipresent. to a juvenile

mind a man beyond measure. the mere
deckhand offers unwavering support. in those
days of smooth sailing.

as my station rose
my mind began to question. decisions
the navigator made. my thoughts became words

words became actions
with interiority and authority i reached for the wheel.
acknowledging flaws.

seas calmed and fog cleared with experience
insignificant voyages nowhere as expansive
as they seemed to virgin eyes.

i set my own course and
each spoken word bore cracks as old
as leather. and yet each argument bore the chance

to understand, learn, and identify
a chance to understand the captain as a man
a moment to appreciate the choices of the navigator



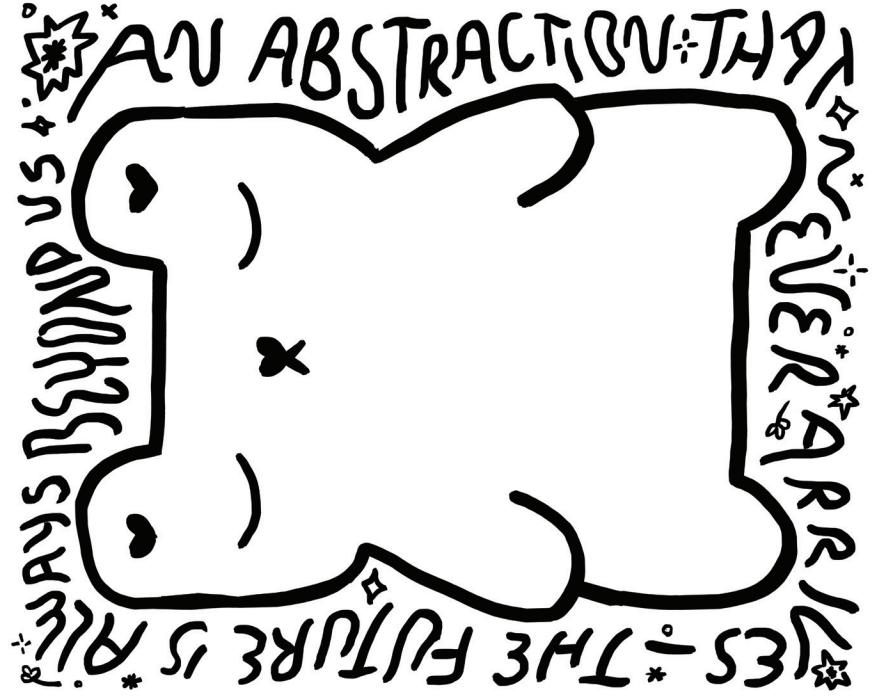
Can you dance with me all the way
to that space where we can live forever
led by love as our guide
bowing to whatever comes our way
with toes ready to prance
into the soil of what awaits

All of a sudden,
I couldn't feel you like
I didn't notice when the leaves turned colours.
Were they beautiful because
I couldn't share them with you just like this
fruit flavoured ice cream out of the tub?
I wonder what you're thinking about.

I love you's stop slipping off my lips
as they ceased to be cliffs,
Powerful shouts of assurance, followed by:
"I love you" (I have to tell you that you'll
believe me)
"I love you" (but I can be angry at the same time)
"I love you" (please don't listen to my nonsense
and shouting)

I assure you with a kiss on the shoulder that I am
yours,
A part of me screams not to give myself away so easily
That I should selfishly always be mine
I should never belong to anyone's hands but my own
Because who could take the responsibility
of dropping souls when
Sometimes I trip over my own two feet,
but maybe I was just trying to fall into you

I should probably go now and I hope
that I never have to cross your mind
twice. I promise I'll be quiet so
that I don't wake you up. You're
dreaming and it's a dream about us
dancing; us crying; us fucking and
us fucking up. You're dreaming and
it's just a dream. Wake up to all
that is smiling at you.



things i thought i needed
 would make me so happy
 and yet
 out of reach
 they make me so blue
 perhaps it would be nice
 to let go
 of all these things
 you thought you needed

Robe's Frozen Shadow

nightfall's roses
 soot fell from silk
 bones under, sharper than hooves
 cold as spilt gas

this smile under this moon
 brocade facade teeth jilt
 lips meant none
 not stretch

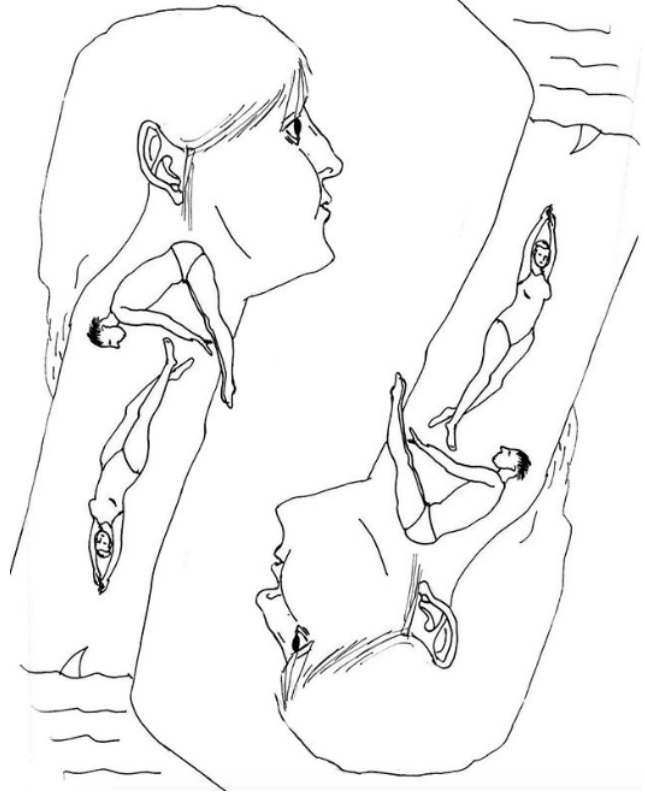
far rocks splash across the cold soul ocean
 the one you couldn't see away

It's Not Your Number

the pen obligatory
the snarl pacioretty
shapes of eights
 best sixes
entry sevens
 absent ovals
two ones to the net
 two ones and net?

in a way, just one
it's not your team
 it's ours
 and always has been







you make me curious
about how much I can
fill into a second

Open my eyes to be greeted by yours
Cold blue has never been so warm

Sara

You look up as the crystals fall
Tugging the world in with a book
So cozy the lids stop to look
Let your mind sink down and dream
For spring to come for the road to thaw

Be still, child. Winter is so much more
It's not frozen it's turning on the fireplace
It's having the hot tea and talking to your heart
It's closing your eyes and asking what's hurt

So be still with your woes and put on some wool
See into your heartache and ask what brings
Hear the silence your winter sings
For spring will come again once more
One unlike all the ones before



