

Bipolar~disorder

by Mike Galley

why me?
why must this be?
this instant need to express myself
so angrily.
an uncontrollable sudden rush
to lose all control,
holding nothing back but
backing me back into a dark
hole.
destruction marks another
burn~mark on my outer~emotions,
falling quickly into such despair
feeling like nobody gives a care.
my body is looking a lot like old
scratched silverware.
from plenty of scars upon my
arms dam right from self~harm
leaving me more to the understanding,
that i believe i will always be
alone in this battle
that's been battling me from day one
to my being.
seeing only that this medication i'm
taking
is not a permanent relief,
from this disease that's been taking

a direct affect on my
mental~minded health.
thinking that this disorder is for
me to take on all by myself,
so now i need to be open for
more discussion about this
bipolar
that's go me in a tight circular~hold,
which is circling me back to the
beginning of not me being
in~control...



Anita's News

Issue 1

March 18 2018

Poetry!

Articles!

Puzzles!

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to submit art or writing to our next issue,
get in touch with Listen or Xylah!

I Have the Right to a Private Life in an Affordable Home

by Xylah

I am a proud Canadian who is not very proud of the government. Indigenous people have suffered great loss due my ancestors uncompassionate invasion of the land and that is nothing to be proud of. Similarly, our government now creates homeless people by allowing landlords to charge ridiculously high rent and refusing to pay the amount needed to rent to them.

In Canada, socialized medical care offers sick people free care, yet they are not given the safety of guaranteed affordable housing to keep them from the elements that would be a threat to wellness.

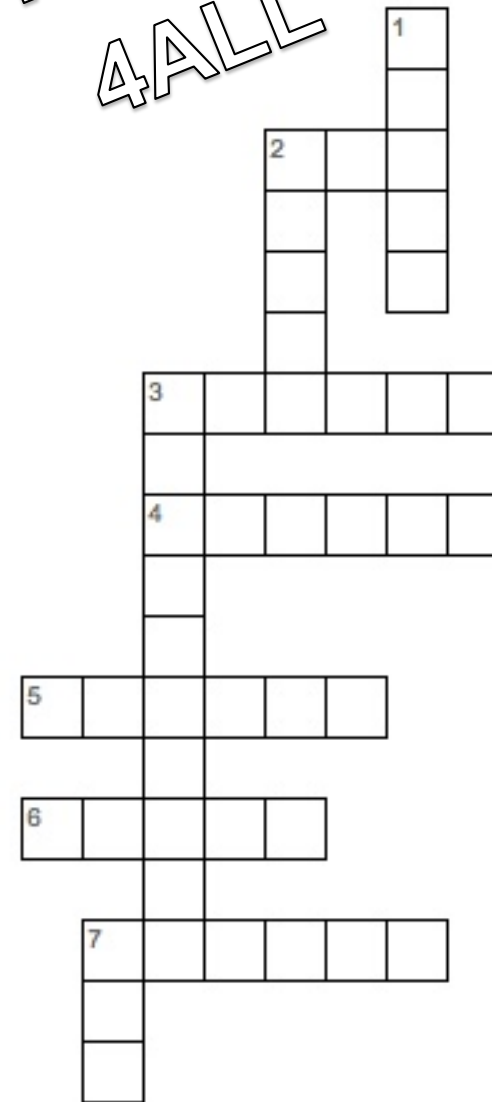
Canadian rights dictate the right to be free from discrimination. Homelessness makes you feel unwanted anywhere, just by looking different, which is clearly a rights violation.

Canadian rights give the right to life, liberty, and security of self. Security means having the ability to keep ourselves safe from that which may threaten wellness. This security is only possible by living inside buildings that have heat, water, and electricity.

The province expects me to sign away tenancy rights to privacy in exchange for shelter. Supportive modular housing violates my right to liberty (which is my freedom) by expecting me to live under the supervision of social workers and cops, who could enter my home at any time, unannounced.

I won't sign away my rights, Canada! I demand secure housing I can afford on my own that lets me keep my liberty. The deed to a home of my own would definitely solve this problem.

Homes
4ALL



ACROSS

2: smallest maritime province

3: season when anita place tent city was founded!

4: a group of humans

5: medicine that brings you back when you go down

6: the avenue where the last tent city was

7: to protect (against an attack)

DOWN

1: 'homes not -----!' (rhymes with 'snails')

2: force; control; strength; authority

3: kind of housing where social workers babysit you

7: most common type of pet at anita place

