Atlantis

Critical Studies in Gender, Culture & Social Justice Études critiques sur le genre, la culture, et la justice

Atlantis

Draw(her)

Amélie Lemieux

Volume 40, Number 1, Fall 2019

URI: https://id.erudit.org/iderudit/1066423ar DOI: https://doi.org/10.7202/1066423ar

See table of contents

Publisher(s)

Mount Saint Vincent University

ISSN

1715-0698 (digital)

Explore this journal

Cite this document

Lemieux, A. (2019). Draw(her). *Atlantis*, *40*(1), 66–67. https://doi.org/10.7202/1066423ar

All Rights Reserved © Mount Saint Vincent University, 2019

This document is protected by copyright law. Use of the services of Érudit (including reproduction) is subject to its terms and conditions, which can be viewed online.

https://apropos.erudit.org/en/users/policy-on-use/



Érudit is a non-profit inter-university consortium of the Université de Montréal, Université Laval, and the Université du Québec à Montréal. Its mission is to promote and disseminate research.

https://www.erudit.org/en/

Literary Work

Draw(her)

Quand la glace fracasse tes murs intérieurs Tumbling goes to the surface Je suis riche de toi De ton regard

You reap these seeds,
Breathe in this moment
Breathing that rodent
Flame
Crossing your heart like a frozen
Stream crosses the glace bay

Free from the warmth that once was Surely more mobile than this once was

Give me the space to discover you Among the stars constellating on your

Freckles

Stuck yet

The glare in.

Your eyes

Why would you be checking the weather

Mid-mountain

With what reception?

Ivy's wonder

Ivies wander

Through the looking glass that is

Ruminations on what once was

Done.

Fini de ta vie de ta mémoire De tes mémoires

Fleeting thoughts of you

Thinking

Smiling

Tapping your red nails on the kitchen countertop

Where is that plate again

Stored. Porcelain. Fragile.

Closeted.

Open that drawer that can't be Slammed shut
Too many things
So many thoughts
A little effort
Might be a puzzle
Not that one
This one
Once more. Frustrated.

Close it now and open it again
Forgot the sharpener
You never know
Quand il sera temps
D'aiguiser tes pensées
Et de te retrouver
Dans ma mémoire
Ouverte à tes paroles nuancées
Déja effacées
par l'air du temps.

Amélie Lemieux is Assistant Professor of Literacies at Mount Saint Vincent University's Faculty of Education in Halifax, Canada. Her research interests include digitally-informed and arts-based literacy learning, maker education, and mapping methodologies. Her poetry has been published in *Art/Research International*, and in arts-based publications that call upon the felt, the aesthetic, and emergent senses.