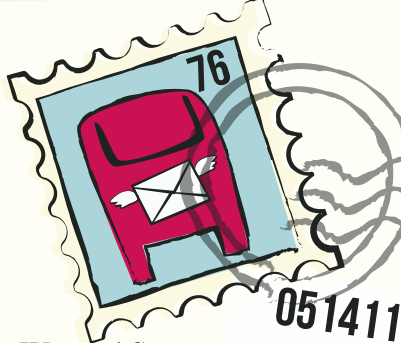


a message of
moments in May

haiku by members of the Young Writers' Society

TO:
you



PAR AVION



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the sun's rays trickle
between young viridian leaves
and say good morning.

Magebird

Mage [she/her] was once
convinced that she was a
roleplayer and novelist
through-and-through, but
has come to realize she's
also pretty fond of poetry
and scriptwriting. If she's
not lurking in the people's
tab, you can almost always
find her chilling in the RP
Realm and scheming up a
brand new roleplay~



sitting on the wall
peacefully watching the world
a warm, gentle breeze.

hannah0528

hannah0528 (she/her) is a
young, aspiring poet who
writes more okay poems
than good poems and she
is working on two different
novels including Tree Girl
and Lamplight. You may
find her hanging in pads
attempting to overcome
writers block and chatting
with friends. She loves to
be outside, read, write and
play the piano.



May-heat and the storms
uproot and start afresh, these
trees and secret thoughts

Starve

Starve (his majesty/ your
Lordship) doesn't write,
only lurks in the People tab
and drops the occasional
incomprehensible poem.



wind roars and rain falls,
the great trees come falling down
and so I must chop

HarryHardy

Harry [he/him, very, very rarely
she/her] is primarily a reviewer/
roleplayer. As far as writing is
concerned, he is primarily a novelist
dabbling in romance novels disguised
as fantasy and science fiction and the
occasional crazy short story that he
hopes are at least somewhat funny.
He can on extremely rare occasions
be seen trying to channel his long
dead poetic passion to write bits and
pieces and this is his first attempt at a
haiku . . .



Petrichor lingers
Over rain soaked sidewalks
From honeyed spring rain

IcyFlame

IcyFlame (she/her) is primarily a novel writer who occasionally starts a poem and then quickly stops again when she remembers that she is no good at it. You'll often find her hanging out in pads, procrastinating from her work or writing. Come and chat to her about characters with tragic backstories, melancholy endings and everything in-between.



the cool river falls
over shadows on the rocks--
above, kingfishers

Liminality

Liminality (any pronouns)
is a poeter who often lurks
in WriterFeedPads. Her
favourite threads include
the Worst Poem Thread, the
Haiku Train and the Tanka
Train. Please yell at her
about poetry, pets and
weird comedy-parody
things, because that's her
jam.



So gorgeous and green,
that mother hen and her chicks.
A desert beauty.

Plume

Plume (she/they) is a short story and scriptwriting fiend. She absolutely loves reading other people's writing, especially other people's novels and short stories! You can usually find them chilling in the green room and writing reviews. Comma splices are her sworn enemy.



Flower of the Everglades

From the Everglades,
The flower bursts forth from Earth,
Collecting sun rays.

MayCupcake

Megan [she/her] is mainly a reviewer/artist. When it comes to writing, she likes poetry, scripts, and novels. In her free time, she either works on her comic, draws, or writes. She hopes that one day she'll be able to finish at least one longer story, so she uses this site to keep herself accountable.





Life melting; new beginnings

Ice melting into

Liquids; cold hearts softening

Chemistry of life

rida

rida {she/her} is a young, immature poet who has been writing poetry for 2 years, 2021 being the 3rd. She enjoys participating in various writing projects. Her favourite sections for YWS are the 'people' tab and roleplays. She is seldom seen in WFPs. If you ever need to brag about your general knowledge, or need book recommendations, then you can PM her.



Spring

Little flowers bloom
Creating fields with small dots
Gracefully they sprout.

legendarycomputerpoetry

LCP (she/her) is a writer and poet who wants to write more original fiction. She can be found lurking on YWS and writing reviews for poetry posts. Please feel free to chat with her if you have fanfiction recommendations or want to start a NaNoWriMo writer group.



Time for more

The first day of May,
my brain is fried from NaPo.
But haikus? Of course!

MomoMajesty

Momo {she/her} is a
learning poet who has been
writing poetry for three
years. She loves YWS with
everything she has and never
wants to leave. You can find
her in WFPs lurking,
writing, or stressing. She
loves to chat and meet new
people, so feel free to PM
her and hang out!



we are all [s]crawling
on the same page, and we find
con[nexion]s in that.

whatchamacallit

whatcha (she/her) is obsessed with
everything music and poetry related
and is always willing to dive into a
conversation with you about those
things. You can find her chilling in
any poetry-areas of the site,
especially clubs like Poetry Readers
and Poem A Week! Other important
things of note: she is a very
indecisive human bean,
confuzzlement is her natural state of
existence, chickens are baby
dinosaurs, and potatoes are delicious.



love spilled from heaven
onto barren land of men
but mine is still parched.

Hkumar

Hkumar (he/him) is an occasional poet who can be seen venting about his life problems through his poetry or by posting rants on his wall. He also spams the People's tab with his memes every now and then. He frequently posts in the Randomosity section and can be sometimes found lurking in WriterFeedPads. He is very welcoming towards new members and is always ready to make friends, so don't ever hesitate to reach him if you ever need to talk or chat. But please bear with his poor sense of humor, he is still developing his skills.



The bestial cheetah runs
And 'superior' man thinks
But not always correctly

HJYoung

Hi, I'm HJYoung. I am 13
years old, and I like nerd
stuff. I like contemplating
about the most mundane
things, such as the walking
contradiction known as
mankind.



happiness in a
jar; labeled "for rainy days."
i hear the thunder.

Carina

Carina (she/her) is often found
fleshing out her original characters
in roleplays, almost obsessively
so. If not at the roleplay section,
you will find her randomly
posting on walls or planning
chaos. She aims to translate her
ideas into paper and become a
novelist one day, but in the
meantime, she's perfectly happy
writing with friends and dabbling
with poetry when inspiration hits.



*at some point rushing,
we remember again "breathe,"
lungs and lives aren't clocks*

alliyah

alliyah (she / her) is a
chicken-poetry enthusiast,
defender of the unclassified
movement, and loves
everything-poetry on YWS
especially NaPo! You'll also
find alliyah hanging out in
write-ins, Squills, and the
Knights of the Green Room.
She is a big fan of the color
dark cyan and enjoys music
and crafty things too. :]





*Silvery, little
the four Galilean moons
variable stars*

BrokenHeartsAri

BrokenHeartsAri (she/her) is a young artist, poet and songwriter. She likes dark clothes to express herself when words don't do the trick. she writes poems either based on herself or true events that she had witnessed. She loves to talk about books, zodiac signs, anime, and aesthetics.



Wish upon a star,
Hoping to assuage the ache
That loneliness brings.

NivedaJames22

Niv(she/her) is a poet and
storywriter, who tries to write a
lot of stuff and fails miserably.
She is fairly new to YWS, but
is head-over-heels in love with
the site. She can be found in
WFPs, doing homework and
writing (or trying to at least).

Feel free to PM her about
anything, especially if you get
info regarding Atlantis being
inside the Bermuda Triangle.



Urban

We escape our roots

Climbing concrete cliffs we built

Hoping we don't fall

sylrie

sylrie (they/them) lurks. And
lurks. And lurks...they're very
shy when in large groups.

They like to dabble in all
sorts of poetry and prose, but
they don't post much of it on
the site. Remind them to do
that, they might be needing a
confidence boost ^^'



these rolling hills kiss
the sky. you see them even
when you close your eyes.

chikara

chikara [he/they] is most
commonly a poet. More
specifically, he often writes
trashy romance and angsty
skeleton poetry. You'll
probably find him somewhere
in WriterFeedPads crafting new
word barf, talking to his many
friends, or just rambling about
the English language and his
classwork.



night watch

owl's golden gaze
piercing through the clouded night
watching for a squeak

blueca

blueca's (he/him) poetry is
easy to spot because of his
refusal to capitalize any of it.

He loves writing short yet
thought-provoking poems and
reviewing the works of his
peers. blueca is rather new to
YWS, but loves the strong
sense of community it
provides.



The star floating
On the lake of oil
Sunk without a trace

Buranko

Buranko, huge poetry fan,
lover of random stuff, tea
addict. Often found surfing
the internet he gets inspired
by anything and loves to draw
random quick poems in a
virtual notebook.



*stream water bubbles
undercurrents whirl ecstatic
the fish are praying*

Arcticus

Arcticus is a People's Tab poet on YWS whose cringey-ness is to be put up with. You'll find him writing collab poetry in write-ins, rambling in the People's Tab section and posting to his poetry project threads in Writer's Corner.