



Songs in the key of trifle, parody of the king “Stevie Wonder” written, directed, detested by the late Sir Richard Holland I. What if God walked amongst us, would he use his angelic thrust???? What if the almighty did see all the best he designated you to be? Would look disapprovingly at thee? The baton and thieves are sinking the ship the supreme of get away car is assured to woo great a there. What happens to you when the dust settles. If you’re alive when the next wave hits. Your chat bot is not gonna save your bacon!

~Sir Richard Holland



You and me we will be together, forever
Eternally
You and me
We are committed
Just love each other
Never be evicted
You and me
Have each others back
We are strong
We wont be attacked
You and me
Are tried and true
And there is nothing
That we can do

~Gregory Spears

Chapter 3: Resolution

The portal shimmered before him, a swirling vortex of light and energy. Samy steeled himself and stepped through, emerging in a vast, otherworldly chamber. The air hummed with raw power, and he felt it resonate within him. This was the source, the nexus of the dimension’s primal energy. He could feel it coursing through his veins, amplifying his abilities.

He closed his eyes, focusing his mind. He had to channel the energy, bend it to his will. The chamber trembled as he reached out, drawing the power into himself. It was overwhelming, like trying to contain a storm. But he couldn’t falter—not now. He envisioned Zara, the tribe, and the countless lives that depended on him.

With a cry, he unleashed the energy, tearing open a portal back to the temple. He emerged in the midst of chaos. The dinosaurs were everywhere, but now, Samy was different. He moved with impossible speed, striking with precision and power. He cut through the beasts, his body a blur of motion.

He found Zara bound and surrounded. With a fierce determination, he fought his way to her, freeing her from her captors. Together, they turned the tide, driving the predators back. The temple was saved, but the cost had been high. The survivors looked to Samy with a mix of awe and gratitude.

But Samy felt no relief. He had seen the worst of what could be, and he knew it was only a matter of time before he would have to jump again. Every dimension brought new horrors, new dangers. He was always running, always afraid. As he prepared to leave, Zara grabbed his arm.

“Stay,” she urged. “We can rebuild here.”

But Samy shook his head, his eyes haunted. “I can’t,” he said. “There’s always another dimension, another threat. I have to keep moving.”

With a heavy heart, he stepped into the portal, the familiar feeling of dread washing over him. The future was uncertain, and the next dimension could be even worse. But survival was all he knew. And as the portal closed behind him, Samy couldn’t shake the feeling that he was just delaying the inevitable.

~Dominic



St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

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If you have any content to share for our newsletter please see one of the breadline staff. **We are in need of content such as a poem, lyrics, writing, thoughts, questions, image of your artwork or anything uplifting or informative.** Anyone who contributes content for our newsletter will receive a \$10 gift card.

The St. Francis Breadline and this publication is made possible by the Our Lady of Guadalupe.

FRANCISCAN 360 IS OPEN!

WHAT: Case Management, Computer Access, Mailing Address, Health Clinic

WHERE: 144 W. 32nd Street

WHEN: Monday - Thursday, 9am - 4pm

WHO: All are welcome!

NEW: Art and Guitar classes, Work space available Tuesday 9am -11am

Located in the school house directly behind the breadline tables.

Good Morning! This week we have a poem of truth by a new contributor, Kenny D., part three of Dominic’s short story, poetry from Gregory Spears, work from Sir Richard Holland, a short story from W.L.S., work from Khari, writing from Kevin F., writing from John D. Mad, writing from Cora Shaw, an interview and writing from Christopher Madia, and artwork from Lola.

Joshua 1:8

Keep this Book of the Law always on your lips; meditate on it day and night, so that you may be careful to do everything written in it. Then you will be prosperous and successful.

Be the first to solve all three riddles and win a gift card.

I have branches, but no fruit, trunk, or leaves. What am I?

Where is 61 > 100?

Take me out of a window, and I leave a grieving wife. But stick me in a door, and I can save somebody’s life. What am I?

The answers to last week’s riddles.

What has words, but never speaks? Answer: A book.

53. What goes up and down but doesn’t move? Answer: A staircase.

48. What can you break, even if you never pick it up or touch it? Answer: A promise.

Hold On!

Don’t worry tired soldier you have the Lord’s shoulder to lean upon when you feel weak and your battle will be your strength. He’ll be your strength. You may be feeling a little discouraged, looking, for some kind of sign, to reassure you, that he’s not forgotten, so remember your past whenever you ask.

God was right there, to carry you through. He is faithful in every way! So hold on ole soldier, don’t ever give up! Hold On!!

~Kenny D.

A Short Story

Yes, Presidents. Most are not with the living. A better place I should say? About 53 of them. Why so many for one world? What started this era? Some one sing in charge of a country or state. I say Okay! Why?

~W.L.S.

July 25, 2024 KINGS trodding in ancient places. of the unknown Eyes through minds traveling in a world of unfamiliar sounds in environmental surroundings with hearts racing back and forth at negative energies. Our mind, will, intellect, and emotion are faucets and determining factors with influential impact concerning our choices, for successful outcome of life's experiences and events. Focus your thoughts concerning your life's journey, with positive perspective. As a man think in his heart so is he. Its positive in our concept of thinking, and relations of fair and honest opinions and views of others considering oneself in life experiences. Allowing and keeping Integrity for building entrustment for accountability as responsible good stewardship generating positive energies in places we've explored and lives connected, its unity and strength, It's enhancement in life's journey to relax (be content within) as well as possess security within through spirituality. Unfamiliar places, are not always our desire but challenges which Bring new opportunities and select our boundaries for greater expectations and goals for present and future endeavors in America's Resourcefulness, revolving | change.

~Cora Shaw



Cartoon by Lola



In Love with a Poet

I am in love with a poet
 But the poet does not use a pen. Nor does he use paper.
 The poet does not have a strong vocabulary, nor does he use educated words.
 The opposite actually
 But he is the best poet of all

The poet I am in love with
 Writes with his smile
 With his eyes
 With his laugh
 With this hugs and body warmth

He is the strongest poet of all, because he is the weakest with his words.
 Everything is done with everything but words in his world
 And I am just a canvas, stained with his poetic splashes

He does not know that his body warmth and hugs are the reason I am not frozen
 And his wind is the reason why my sea makes such strong and powerful waves
 I wish I could tell him, but my poet does not listen to my words
 If only he would.

~Khari



INTERVIEW WITH Christopher Madia

Where did you grow up?

My Name is Chistopher Madia and I am 34 years old, Born July 3rd 1990 and I was born in Bucharest Romania and I grow up in Ridgewood Queens.

What is your favorite place to be and why?

Don't really have a favorite to go yet.

Dream job?

My dream job is to become is music artist.

Favorite pastime?

I had good times when my ex-gf was in my life.

What do you want to be when you were a kid?

Fashion designer or Artist

If you could have one superpower what would it be?

If I had a superpower I would wanna fly

What would you do if you won the lottery?

No lie lol If I hit the lottery I would put away 63 Percent in savings and then buy a nice little house on the prairie HaHa, But seriously, Would buy a house a nice little car, something, clothing and food and probably save the the rest I guess.

The biggest lesson you've learned in life?

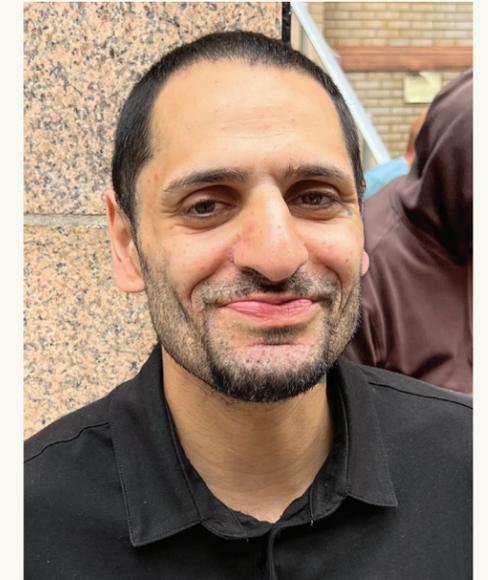
I would change the way I think on how I nothings in life for the better

What would you change about yourself if you could?

My attitude

Advice for anyone reading this?

Stay humble, Learn from your mistakes and stay focused NEVER GIVEEE UPPPP



July 30, 2024

My goals to stay sober and to start a career are to go to rehab and focusing on my music as an artist to absorb a full concentrated stability of what im doing, how to go about things and staying focused in all creativity.

The reason for me starting these new goals are for me to have a better understanding of doing what i like to do.

I would like to start my career by having a better understanding of what i would like to do with my career.

Having a great positive support system is a great way to absorb new info for the upbringing of your new life.

~Christopher Madia