

Cartoon by Lola

“Whispers of the Forgotten” — A Flash Fiction by Dominic

In the heart of New York, beneath the bustling streets, lay the Forgotten Market—a place where lost things found their way. Among the dusty trinkets and whispered secrets, a young woman named Elara roamed, her eyes wide with curiosity. “Everything here has a story,” murmured a gravelly voice. Elara turned to see an old man with eyes like tarnished silver. “Care to share yours?” “I’m looking for something,” Elara said, her voice barely above a whisper. “Something that belongs to me but has been lost for years.” The old man nodded, a knowing smile playing on his lips. “The Market remembers what the world forgets. Follow me.” He led her through winding paths, past stalls with enchanted mirrors, bottled shadows, and clocks that ticked backward. They stopped before a small, unassuming stall where a delicate glass orb glowed faintly. “Touch it,” the old man urged. “It will show you what you seek.” Hesitant but hopeful, Elara reached out. The moment her fingers brushed the orb, it erupted in a cascade of images and sounds. She saw herself as a child, playing in a sunlit garden with a locket around her neck. Inside the locket, a tiny key glimmered. “This locket,” Elara breathed, her eyes widening. “It was my mother’s. She said it held the key to our family’s legacy.” “And it does,” the old man confirmed. “But the key was not just to a physical lock. It unlocks the power within you, Elara.” Suddenly, a shadowy figure emerged from the darkness, eyes gleaming with malice. “You should never have come back,” it hissed. Elara’s heart pounded. “Who are you?” “I am the Keeper of Secrets, bound to protect what lies within that locket. You have no idea the danger it holds.” But Elara stood firm, determination blazing in her eyes. “I need to understand my past to protect my future.” With a snarl, the Keeper lunged. Elara, fueled by a newfound strength, raised her hand. A burst of light exploded from her palm, forcing the shadow back. The old man stepped forward, placing a reassuring hand on her shoulder. “The Forgotten Market chose you for a reason. Embrace your legacy, Elara. The world needs your light.” As the Market faded around her, Elara clutched the locket, feeling its warmth. She knew her journey had only just begun.

~Dominic

At this age
I can see
I am where
I want to be
When I was young
At a certain age
All I wanted to do
And go out and play
When I was grown
I wanted to work
To dress nice
Not look like dirt
At a certain age I wanted
to be alone
So I got me a place
To call my own
And at a certain age
You never say never
And I will try
To live forever

~Gregory Spears



St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V4 N33 ■ AUGUST 2024

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 work of Flash Fiction from Dominic, poetry from Gregory Spears, work from Sir Richard Holland, a short story from W.L.S., work from Khari, writing from Kevin F., writing and interview from Timothy Middleton, writing from Cora Shaw, and artwork from Lola, Jim C., and Khari

Joshua 1:9

Have I not commanded you? Be strong and courageous. Do not be afraid; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go.

The answers to last week’s riddles.

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

Where is 61 > 100? A Microwave 61 seconds is longer than 1 minute

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? 'N'

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

There are five sisters in a room. Anne is reading a book, Margaret is cooking, Kate is playing chess, and Marie is doing the laundry. What’s the fifth sister doing?

There are two ducks in front of a duck, two ducks behind a duck and a duck in the middle. How many ducks are there?

If there are 12 fish and half of them drown, how many are left?



Some people are made for each other. Soulmates, twin flames, whatever superstitious word you want to use, they’re real.

He was mine, on some level I know he was the one for me. Maybe as a friend, or lover, or family, in some way, he was made to be mine.

When I realized that it made our separation so much harder, so much more impossible to accept. But any time with the one is still a gift, still something to appreciate, so I accept our distance. I accept the lack of love and care and eventually I’m okay with it.

Some people are made for each other. Soulmates, twin flames, whatever superstitious word you want to use, they’re real; and he was mine...just not forever.

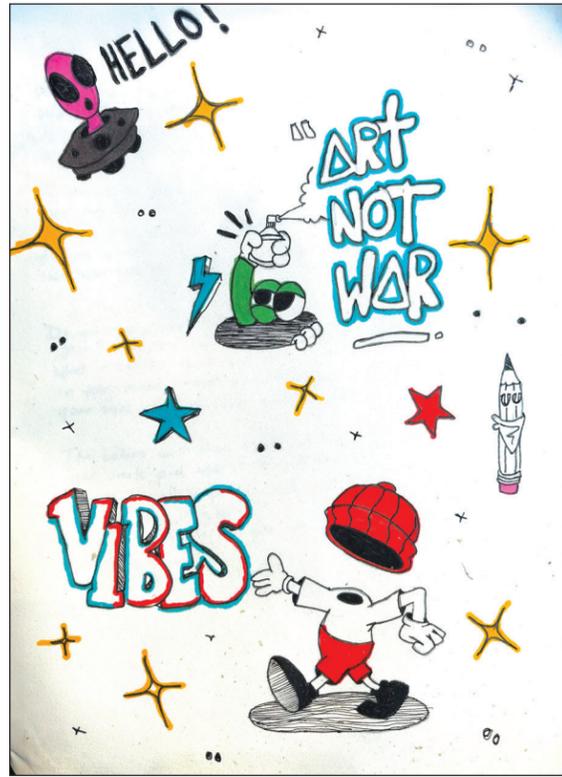
~Khari



Where do I go from here?

What is it in life experiences we determine our outcome. When standing at the crossroad, how can our Choices or decisions point one in the right direction. Conscious awareness, in one's ability to think and act With good judgement through spirituality is important. Having an in tune ness with your inner self, When you pray and seek fulfillment for spiritual oneness in Divine connection your lives are granted The Creator of this universe, God's wisdom and guidance through life, including direction (knowledge) concerning his plan concerning your destiny. He'll enhance your intellect and enlighten through his infinite wisdom which path (direction) you should go. Whoever seek him shall find, your relationship with God and choices concerning his infinite wisdom pertaining Your life's direction is definite and without question or doubt, when facing life's most challenging circumstances or obstacles, when in acceptance of his guidance. All is within a man's heart for reason of the conscious, mind, will for decisions, through life's journey. God created you with careful consideration of his purpose and divine plan concerning your wellbeing and destiny, future. His thoughts towards you are for, good, in spite of negativity or adversity to give you greater expectations of a successful outcome. With confidence lead forth your life from this place of captivity, uncertainty, and from this crossroad to freedom, with clear direction, follow your heart. The answer lie within, through spirituality allow your mind,'s concepts with clear perspective and direction for crossing of this Jordon, further exploring and discovering your destiny through your life's journey, successfully.

~Cora Shaw

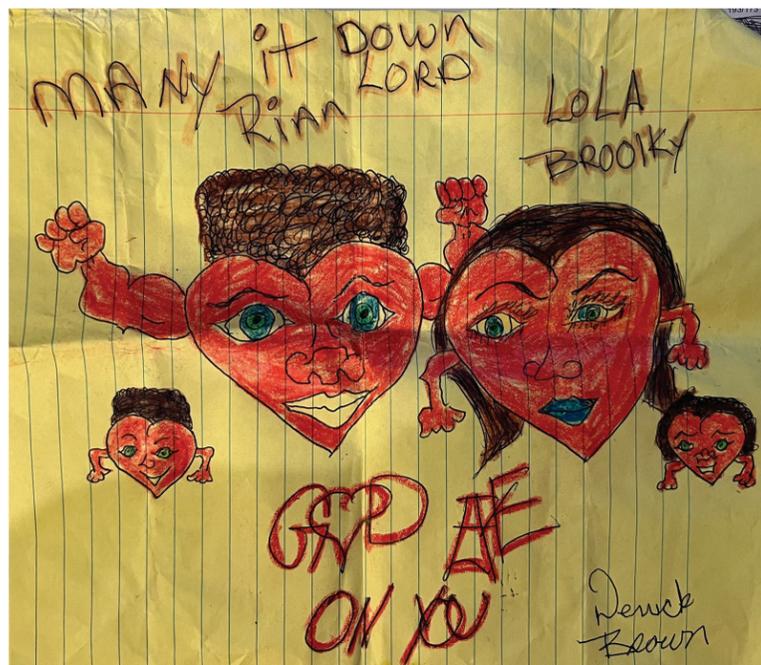


Drawing by Khari

A Short Story

A world of mark events. Holidays it seems something to think about. How such events begins what makes it have purpose and a meaning. A start of St. Patrick's Day ok. Why?

~W.L.S



Drawing by Derrick

INTERVIEW WITH **Timothy Middleton**



Where did you grow up?

I GREW UP IN BED STUY BROOKLYN IT WAS VERY ROUGH GROWING UP IN THAT TIME

What is your favorite place to be and why?

MY FAVORITE PLACE TO BE IS THE MOVIES I REALLY ENJOY IT.

Dream job?

MY DREAM JOB IS BEING WHAT I AM CURRENTLY A PEER ADVOCATE

Favorite pastime?

MY FAVORITE PASTIME IS SITTING IN THE PARK AND WATCHING TV

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

AT ONE POINT I WANTED TO BE A MMA FIGHTER

If you could have one superpower what would it be?

TO HELP AND HEAL THE ENTIRE WORLD

What would you do if you won the lottery?

HELP OUT MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS AND THE HOMELESS

The biggest lesson you've learned in life?

TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE AND TO MIND MY BUSINESS

Advice for anyone reading this?

TRY TO REMAIN HUMBLE AND HELP OTHER PEOPLE KEEP IT SIMPLE

In My Opinion

War's are dumb and stupid!!! There's not going to be anyone left to do anything. Speaking on current events, the African American women in her kitchen was murdered we all seen the video, and there was another similar incident recently its like once something tragic happens someone wants to copy it right away.

Mass shooting's continue!! If you want to kill yourself don't take innocent people with you!! Kamala Harris for president!!!

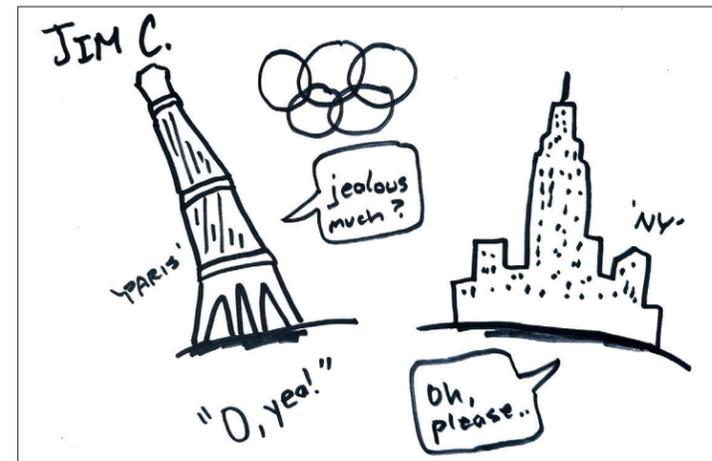
Stay prayed up

~Timothy Middleton

Memories

Memories of one's life are staples! Good, bad, indifferent they are never wiped away. One chooses to try and remember the good memories and to forget the bad ones. Both have molded you as a person constructed your present being! Cherish all your memories they are your legacy!

~Kevin F.



Drawing by Jim C.