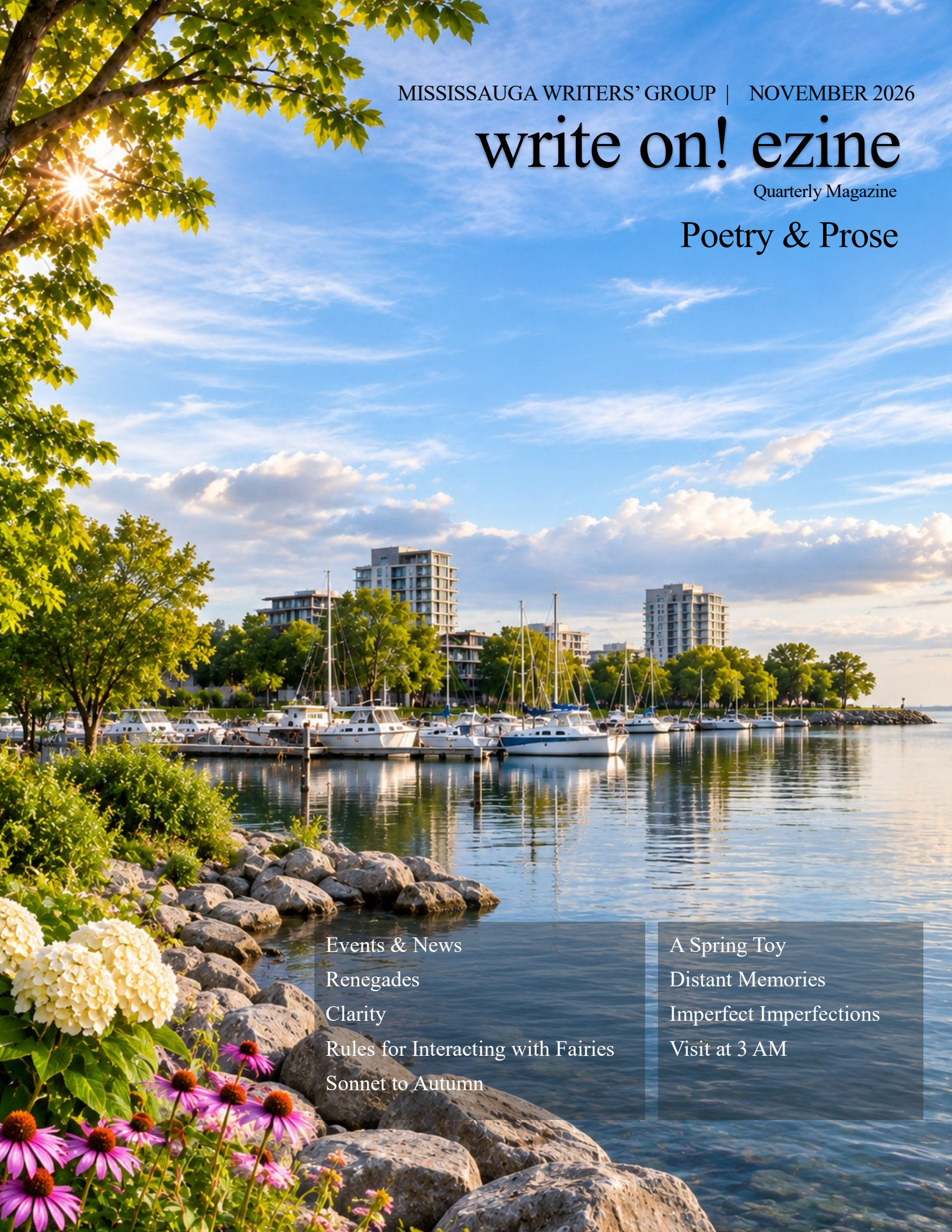
MISSISSAUGA WRITERS' GROUP | NOVEMBER 2026

write on! ezine

Quarterly Magazine

Poetry & Prose



Events & News
Renegades
Clarity
Rules for Interacting with Fairies
Sonnet to Autumn
A Spring Toy
Distant Memories
Imperfect Imperfections
Visit at 3 AM

Mississauga Writers Group

write on!

Quarterly Newsletter | Editor: Anjula Evans | November 2026

Message from the President

Elizabeth Banfalvi, President/Director

Another anthology is almost completed. The judging on the Adult Poetry is completed and what a great job they have done so far. We only got 5 Youth 9 to 14 years submitted entries so I will be sending out Indigo certificates to each of them. What a wonderful set of submissions overall I got. We have the theme about being proud in our accomplishments and also submissions about their writer's journey. Every year they amaze me with their submissions and how they submit for the theme. The ezines are also doing great and the amazing submissions always come in. Again, thank you Anjula for all your work. I always appreciate you and so do the rest of the members.

Elizabeth Banfalvi

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Crossword Puzzle (Prize: Tim Hortons Gift Card)

About Us

We are a group of writers who established this forum to share our experiences and pursue our dreams through creativity, knowledge, and mutual respect. We want to learn from our strengths and talents and have enjoyable and stimulating conversations.

We would love to have writers from our community join us. All aspiring and established writers are most welcome. We believe we all have something special inside, so why not come explore your talent with us?

info@mississaugawritersgroup.ca
www.mississaugawritersgroup.ca

Monthly Hybrid Meetings
Second Saturday of each month
Meadowvale Community Centre
6655 Glen Erin Drive
Program Room #1 ground floor
Zoom link is sent out in the weekly newsletter

Meeting Dates
All meetings are FREE of charge
The second Saturday of each month
9am to 1pm

Meeting Content
Workshops & Presentations
Members have the opportunity to share their work with the group
Opportunity to network with other writers

Board of Directors
Elizabeth Banfalvi - PRESIDENT
Michelle Hillyard, John Fraresso,
Joseph Moachino, Jasmine Sawant

Welcome to the Mississauga Writers' Group ezine

A Request

We are looking for someone with website experience to help us to update our website regularly with new content.

Please let Elizabeth know if you are interested.

Membership Dues

2026 yearly membership fee will be increased to $20 to help offset expenses.

Membership fees can either be paid in person or e-transferred to:

writers.mississaugawritersgroup@gmail.com

Thank you again for your support.

Submitting to the Ezine Checklist

1. Did I edit and proofread my work?
2. Did I follow the current theme directly or write a brief description of how my piece relates to the current theme?
3. Is prose 750 words or less (including theme description), or 3 poems max, and in a .doc?
4. Have a prepared an updated 50 word (max) bio?
5. Have I selected a headshot?
6. Am I ready to submit all items together to: ezine.mississaugawritersgroup@gmail.com

Please note that an email response may be delayed. Please contact Elizabeth directly for any other inquiries.

Website: www.mississaugawritersgroup.ca
Social media: www.facebook.com/MississaugaWritersGroup

Submitting to the Ezine

***Please edit and proofread your work**
***Send in bio and headshot with your piece**

Deadlines:
January 15 (Winter)
April 15 (Spring)
July 15 (Summer)
October 15 (Fall)

Guidelines:
Prose—Max 750 words per person
Poetry—Max 3 poems
Bio—Max 50 words
Form—Microsoft Word Doc
Headshot—Please send a photo
Photos—Can accompany articles
Other Art—is welcome (image: .png, .jpg)

Winter Theme:
Beneath the Ice

Please send your submissions to:
ezine.mississaugawritersgroup@gmail.com

Renegades

by Ariell Choy

Prizing the sizes of the renegade warriors
Tripping on wires and templates of gold
Emblems and dreams are symbols of fate
Never endless never disembarking late

Corruption abounds as protestations resound
The warriors are here to reclaim their crown
Embedding the many cyphers of their fate
Their insignia heartfelt, a perpetual mate

Riding horses, a battalion fleur-de-lis
Frenchmen, Dutchmen, men all around
Vikings, Masai, Romans, building compounds
Form a grand distance, hidden gift to see

In the storm of the night, they make their escape
The city is theirs, our fate sealed too late
Women and children run about run amok
As generations of warriors have their pick of the pot

Sons of mothers and daughters of sin
Breed the next cohort, warriors' kin
Tripping on wires and templates of gold
Emblems and dreams, renegade warriors never sold

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Emblems & Mares: 50 poems to stir the senses and hearken the soul



Ariell, self-professed writer, won the Commonwealth Award for "The Diligent Snowman" in 1994, the Humber Essay Award in 2005, and was Permissions & Sales Director for William Schaill's "The Admiral on Trial" in 2010. She has published three books: Emblems and Mares, Kyla and the Gargoyle and Ensnared through Ingramspark.

Clarity

by Ariell Choy

I have clarity
All my friends believe in my clarity
They say my source is my clarity
Divine and pure it is my sanity
Unbelievably true is this clarity
Unadulterated fear is my clarity
Like no other it represents my posterity
Making me like no other in my dexterity

The ingredients are the sauce to this clarity
The food of which I am made is polarity
Harnessed for a greater peculiarity
Is the reason for which I need this clarity
Clarity. I have clarity
What you long for is within this regularity
You duplicate that which is absolute insincerity
For you reside not in the purity of my clarity

Within my source is the ultimate solidarity
Inside his mind, he knows nothing of irregularity
He walks solely in the path of serenity
Because he is the embodiment of integrity

I have clarity
All my friends believe in my clarity
It is the melody of remedy and a verity
It is everything you need, momentarily
Clarity. I have clarity
Try as you might, you cannot embody clarity
As you contradict yourself religiously
You cannot walk such a path so warily

Clarity. I have clarity
I believe in all things so long as clarity
Feeds my soul, is my source of divinity
It is all. And divine. It is clarity

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Emblems & Mares: 50 poems to stir the senses and hearken the soul

Rules for Interacting with Fairies

by Spencer Gallup

Always bring protection when going out
whether it's iron or salt, it can aid
never do show the fairies any doubt.

In case things go wrong have an escape route
watch what's happening so don't be played
always bring protection when going out.

Be respectful when you talk, do not flout
when it's time, keep your word when it is made
please make sure that you do not have self-doubt.

Do not stand in fairy ring, always scout
it could be a trap, avoid being stayed
always bring protection when going out.

Never say thank you to them all throughout
they'll think you owe them a debt, if conveyed
never do show the fairies any doubt.

When you are in the dark forest layout
remember all this, do not be afraid
always bring protection when going out
never do show the fairies any doubt.



Spencer Gallup (He/Him) is a poet, spoken word artist and member of The Mississauga Writers Group. He explores themes of mental health, nature, identity, disability and Autism. His Instagram handle is poet.sg.

Sonnet to Autumn

by Spencer Gallup

The time of year when nature spreads her quilt
a patchwork draped in orange, red and gold
the trees wear the colours sunlight built
it is a fleeting warmth from creeping cold,

I hear season's whisper and sense it's gasp
I wander softly through the shaded way
it's frosted breath a sign of winter's grasp
a nice change to have with the shorter day,

the seasons colours bring a smile to me
and I'm seeing all the leaves start to change
it's stirs up the heart to turn the leaves free
it's time to start anew with this new range,

my walk carries on seeing nature's shift
cold coming but I'm grateful for this gift.

A Spring Toy

BY SAJEDA MANZOOR



My crazy prop
A toy is a treasure
A memory and a story
My favorite toy
That made so many kids
smile and laugh
Who grew up

It traveled with me
When I bought it from US
It was in my hand carry bag
It went through
The custom checking process

This funny guy had a button
When it was pressed
It laughed so loud and non stop
Like laughing gas
Has affected his stomach
Its crazy non stop laugh
Made children happy
and laugh non stop
My favorite crazy prop



Sajeda Manzoor is an author, writer, and an Early Childhood Educator from George Brown College. She has worked as a primary school teacher, in Montessori schools and daycares in Pakistan and Canada. She joined MWG in 2014 and is an active member. She has written almost 50 poems, and has contributed to 15 anthologies and e-zines.

Distant Memories

By SAVITHRI DUDDU

Distance is measured as speed multiplied by time. The speed with which the vehicle travels for a certain amount of time, gives us the distance the vehicle travelled. A car traveling at 100 miles per hour for 2 hours, has travelled for 200 miles. The memories that you make in this journey, can never be calculated.

As such memories are based on how you felt, what emotions played, how loud you laughed and what you ate together etc. The science aspect of memories is grouped as emotion, attention, meaning, connection and retrieving these all.

Memorizing all these meant that the topics had a connection and that's to score better marks. Retrieving the topics that I studied very many years ago has been challenging and easy because it's a very long time that I calculated distance, speed and time. So does recalling some words, some names, dates or topics. When there's a time lapse, we struggle for the retrieval. More so, if there's no emotion attached, and the attention is lean, it's ain't easy to remember or to memorize.

I was trying to recall a friend's child name and I struggled, but remembered the name in few seconds. And this incident, made me realise, that it's been a long time that I spoke with my friend and children. The heart definitely raced (emotional connection) towards them, yet the time has not been spent, thus, the speed of memory is lean or zero! Somehow, it appeared to me that memory is nothing but the race of the hearts with the times spent in the connection.

M = HC; maybe!

When there's connection, the heart races and you happen to have memories. When any one element between heart and connection is lean or declines, the overall memories reduce or become zero. (Is that why it's said, distant memories poetically, I wonder!)

Taking time to connect with friends and family, ensures the racing heart to equate to memories for now and for years to come.

Further, connecting frequently, ensures the heart to keep up the speed required and memories are built. It's often said, proximity breeds familiarity and that's the same principle that we use to build memories, but with enhanced emotional presence/connection. There can be other arguable aspects to familiarity, but for now the focus is to build memories.

May we build memories through emotional connection and frequent contact or simply put M = HC. (Memories are equal to Hearts Connections) ☺

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Savithri Duddu is a working professional, mentor, writer, artist, and astrologer. She has been with MWG for 7 years and wrote close to 100 stories and poetry. Her blogspot https://learnlearninglearner365.blogspot.com/2026/11/connect-with-people.html?m=0 is available for readers. Her e-book "Soulful Stories" is available on Amazon. She strives to strengthen people's emotional intelligence globally.

Imperfect Imperfections

by Ariell Choy

Perfections are recollections
Of collections of imperfections
If not for those collections
We remember not our perfections
And if not for those perfections
We hold not our imperfections

Motions of imperfections
Paved way for destinations
Roads that led to collections of imperfections
Never wavering stimulations
Confections of collections
Building minute introspection
Uncovered imperfections that borne
Recollections of collections
If not for those recollections
There would not be imperfections

Levitating gestations
Sparks of hibernation
Thoughts bring to reality
Perfections desired through imperfection
Roads that lead to stimulations
Destinies unfold born introspection
Of confections of collections
Of imperfect imperfections

Never ending music causing endless vexation
Impending dooms releasing annihilation
Never more has there been a desire to recollect
Recollections of collections
For we hold our imperfections

Be still always destinations
That lead to bubbling gestations
As sparks illuminate confections
We remember always our imperfections
As perfections puts to bed our muse
A desire of perpetual bloom
Recollections of collections
Of imperfect perfections
Are nothing short of manifestations
Of bountiful introspections

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Emblems & Mares: 50 poems to stir the senses and hearken the soul

Visit at 3 am

by Spencer Gallup

It's 3 am, it's pitch black
the light is dimmed on the other side of the room
I try to read some poetry and breathe deeply
while trying to get some sleep.

Then, I hear a noise
the sound of a pitter-patter coming
my mouth quickly drops upon hearing this
and I drop my book to look up ahead.

There I see a shadow person standing
a dark humanoid with no distinct features
the shadow person does not move at all
just staring me down like a gorgon's head.

I get up from my couch and stand up tall
"Hey! Go away, you are not welcome here,"
I shouted with rage at the shadow
the shadow only took a step forward.

With that step forward, I give a blank stare
I find my strength and again address it
"Leave for you are not welcome here. GO!
Get out, you will have no hold over me!"

The shadow person remained unmoved
my two fists begin to clench at this sight
all while feeling a chill go up my spine
I breathe faster looking at the shadow.

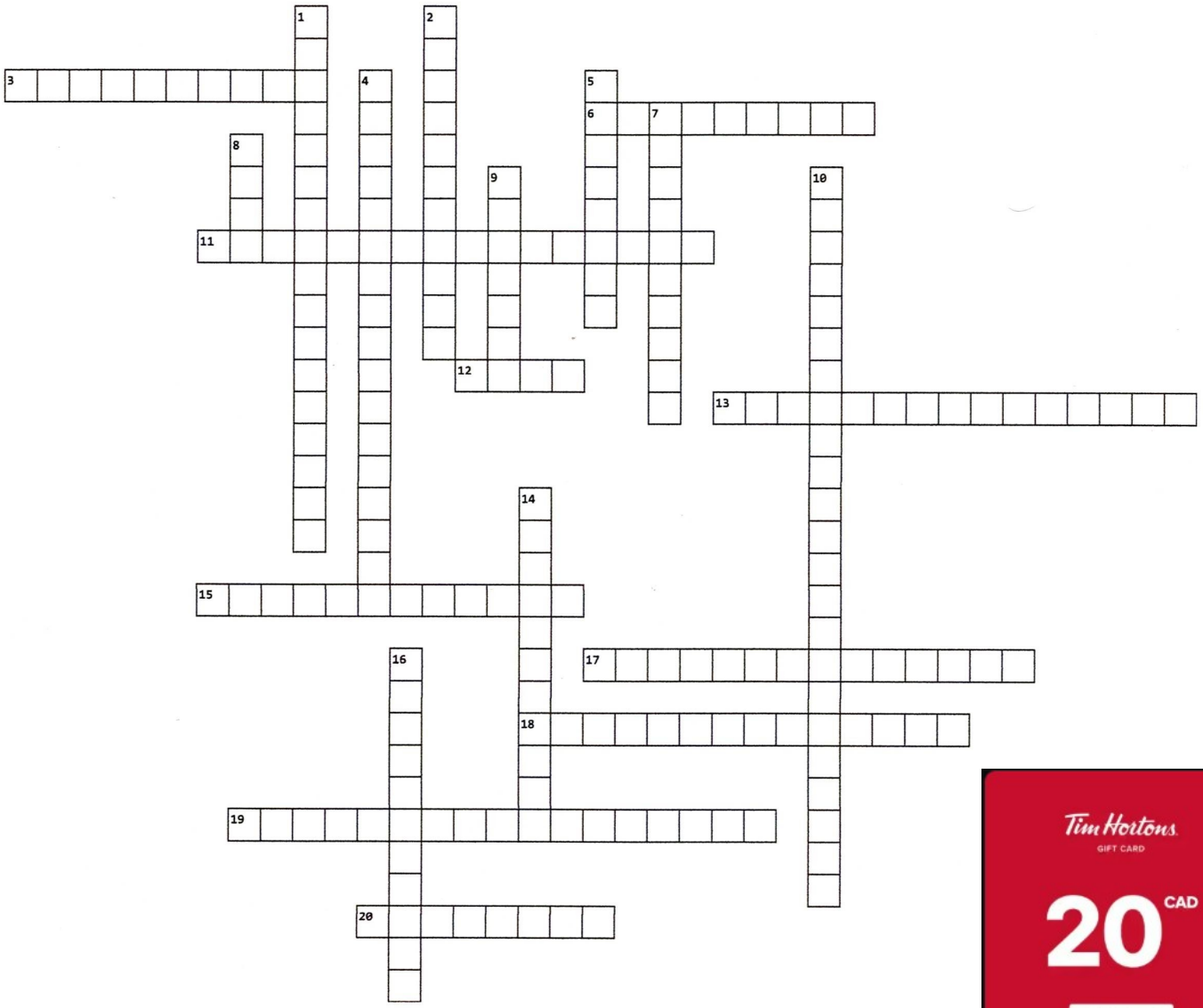
I rush toward the shadow
I punch at it, but only hitting air
the shadow had disappeared from my sight
I huff, puffed as I spin around the room
completely shocked at what I had just done
and I knew that no sleep would come tonight.



$20 Tim Hortons Gift Card for the first to Submit with all the correct answers!

Submit to Ariell at arielena1982@gmail.com

Books Turned Into Movies





See next page for clues

Clues for Crossword Puzzle

Across

3. Brilliant child recruited by Earth's military to attend Battle School

6. 20th-century nurse travels to 18th-century Scotland

11. Japanese girl sold into geisha house in 1929 and detailing her life's obstacles

12. Great white shark terrorizing Long Island resort town

13. Spoiled southern belle Scarlett struggling for love and survival during American Civil War

Down

1. Alcoholic divorcee who fantasizes about a couple on a train only to be involved in said woman's disappearance

2. This is a beautiful coming-of-age story of four March sisters

4. Hobbit Frodo's quest to destroy the One Ring forged by Sauron to prevent middle earth destruction

5. Dark Fantasy novella about a young girl who discovers a secret door leading to a parallel world

7. This haunted hotel drives a man insane leading



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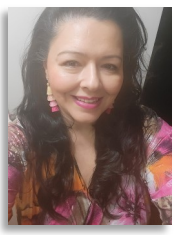
Want to Self-Publish?



Local author Anjula Evans has put together a workshop that covers how to publish with KDP, get your book into print and on Amazon, and then publish with Ingram Spark to make your book available in bookstores.

Watch Anjula's step-by-step video on Self-Publishing, and download free PDFs with important links and information.

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Contact Us

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