

TAP IN

YCA 'Stay Creative' Portal

- The YCA Stay Creative Portal is a resource curated by us that includes free online resources, mini-workshops by YCA staff and teaching artists, and a way to keep you inspired. [Here is our most current release of the Weekend Wind-Down mini-workshop](#) (located in the Stay Making section) by YCA's Education Associate, Cydney Edwards, where she explores creating healthy and positive associations with grief by looking at "Sweet Daddy" by Patricia Smith

To dive deeper into the portal, visit yca.to/sc

"A Long Walk Home" Scholarship

For the first time in three years, ALWH welcomes a new cohort to ALWH's Girl/Friends Leadership Institute held during the summer at the School of Art Institute of Chicago. Girl/Friends will receive college credit and \$2000 (\$1000 for the summer training and another \$1000 for their year-long participation.)In 2022 alone, our young artist-activists have been featured in the New York Times, The Cut, Washington Post, and Chicago Tribune.

Applications due on April 29th.

Book Release Launch

Join us as we celebrate Chicago's 2020 Youth Poet Laureate, Nué for the release of their book 'Waning'. Nué is a Blk queer artist from the far south side of Chicago where they call The Hundreds home. Chicago's 2020 Youth Poet Laureate, their work has been featured at The Aids Foundation Chicago, BBC Radio, Nike, and others. They've performed their poetry at Pitchfork's Music Festival, Windy City Live, Newberry Library, Driehaus museum, Wndr Museum, and Young Chicago Authors' Louder Than A Bomb poetry festival where they won in 2020 as an individual.

Click the image below to register.



Let The Heart Speak!

We want to amplify the voices of YCA and make sure that you're still listening. We will feature one of YOUR poems on the YCA Spotlight monthly.

Submit your poem for '[Let The Heart Speak!](#)'



Let Go, The Poem

written by Fydéle IG: fydelemusiq

this life we're living, will always have its problems.
the ups, the downs, the mind that cries.
the fuss, from us... to those that lied.

the pain of broken promises,
they say they ride...
but it seems they didn't honor it,
actions shows otherwise.

so you not really mad, you just hurting inside?
all that love you truly had, man, they wasted your time.

i wonder how your heart is... maybe like a kid juice box,
empty, and wore out.... ready to fall out with-
who, what & where, you mad at the world,
cause your life isn't fair, well, mine isn't either.
so I understand your need of-
evil plans, to hand people they passes...
mad actions, feeling like...
fuck your passion,
Pain ran for your heart and he grabbed it,
matched and threw it in fire.

losing and abusing yourself,
and your desires... you know your mother!
she wouldn't want that,
yes express your feelings,
never hold back... but anger is the enemy,
no matter what just know that!
rest and relax, cause see-
you getting no naps.
hanging with the wrong crowd,
when have you been
using the phase "no bap?
That's no cap...
soul searching and
finding one at the same time...
how you gon find a "wife" and
you ain't ready at the same time...
stop, telling her she
ain't the wife material,
when you don't even understand
the value of different fabrics.
my dude, you lost
but I'm here to help tho...
It's growing process...
like when your hair grow.
The reality of it...
it's certain things you should LET GO.