RESOURCES, COMMUNITY, OPPORTUNITIES

YCA SUNDAES

YCA is coming to a neighborhood near you! We're partnering with Kilwins to bring you a special open-mic series.

Think Club Wordplay.... But on Sundays.

Starting in July, we'll be having wordplay-styled open mics at Kilwins on select Sundays throughout National Ice Cream Month. The first 15 people to sign up for each open mic will be given one free scoop of ice cream for themselves and a friend. Come with your poems, bars, dance moves, or just tell us about your day!

RSVP DETAILS COMING SOON

ESDC ARTIST COHORT SERIES 2022 (FLYER MAKING)

Flyers are the best and easiest ways to promote an upcoming performance, festival, or gallery event. Every bit of exposure helps, says Pete Vale who will lead this workshop. In completing the workshop, we will hand-pick artists for a year of web hosting. In addition, artists may land a paid gig at the ESDC Pilsen Art Walk. This is Part 3 of 3 of the ESDC Artist Cohort series for the Pilsen Art Walk. In this workshop. How to Create Your Own Flyers - Part 3, artists will learn how to:

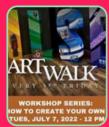
- · design a layout
- · insert photos
- · where to get photos
- create a flyer under 10 minutes
- ideas on where to promote and more.

Registrants should bring laptop and/or cellphone, photos, videos, and bio.

CLICK THE IMAGE TO THE RIGHT TO RSVP









We want to amplify the voices of the YCA community! If you have something to say, we'll be here to listen!

Click here to submit your poem to be featured.



GENDERQUEERFLUIDMAY BEWHATISALABEL

Written By: Kiana Lewis

Instagram: @healingisimperfect

When I wear bubblegum pink,

think me not a woman

Think me a radiant being in flushing tones who wants to invite you in

When I choose not to raise my voice out of anger, instead shed a thousand tears of sadness,

Think me not a weak person, Think me a warrior One who knows strength is not always loud,

One that can break,

One that is soft

When I wear lingerie,

think me not a one-dimensional feminine

spectacle

Think me a god.

One that can stop the whole world with a glance

When I sell pxssy, think me not a whore Think me heauxly

with understandings of the world you can never comprehend

When I tap into my imaginative world of gender, I dream of Connections to myself running deep

like soil never exposed to the air Never touched by your expectations Never touched by your assumptions

Maybe I am a woman But only if we existed in a world

without such harsh bounds And since we don't.

Think me human or don't think of me at all

Keep up with Kiana using this link.

NEW MUSIC. NEW MUSIC. NEW MUSIC. NEW MUSIC









<u>"For Once"|</u>Enama