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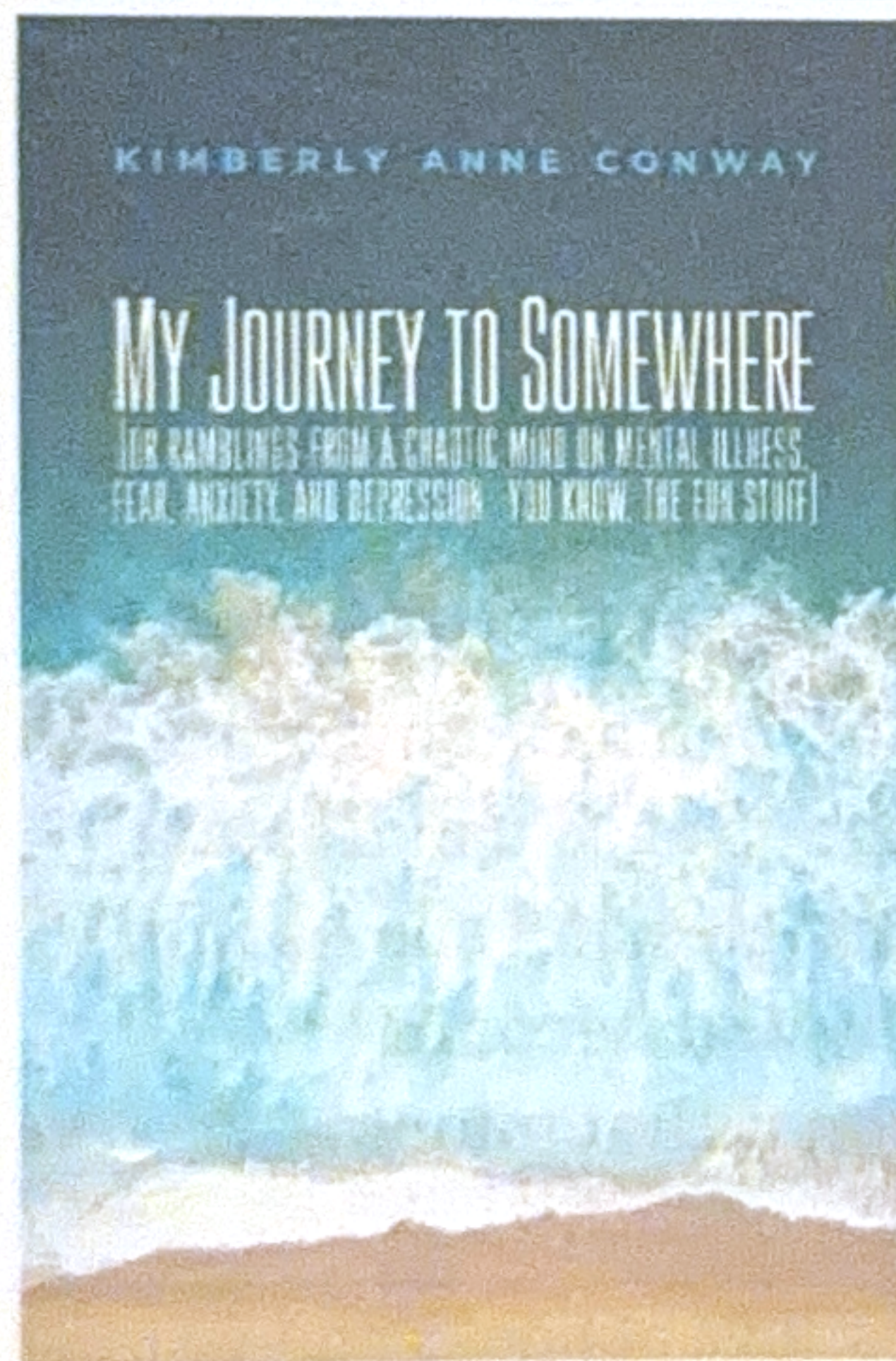
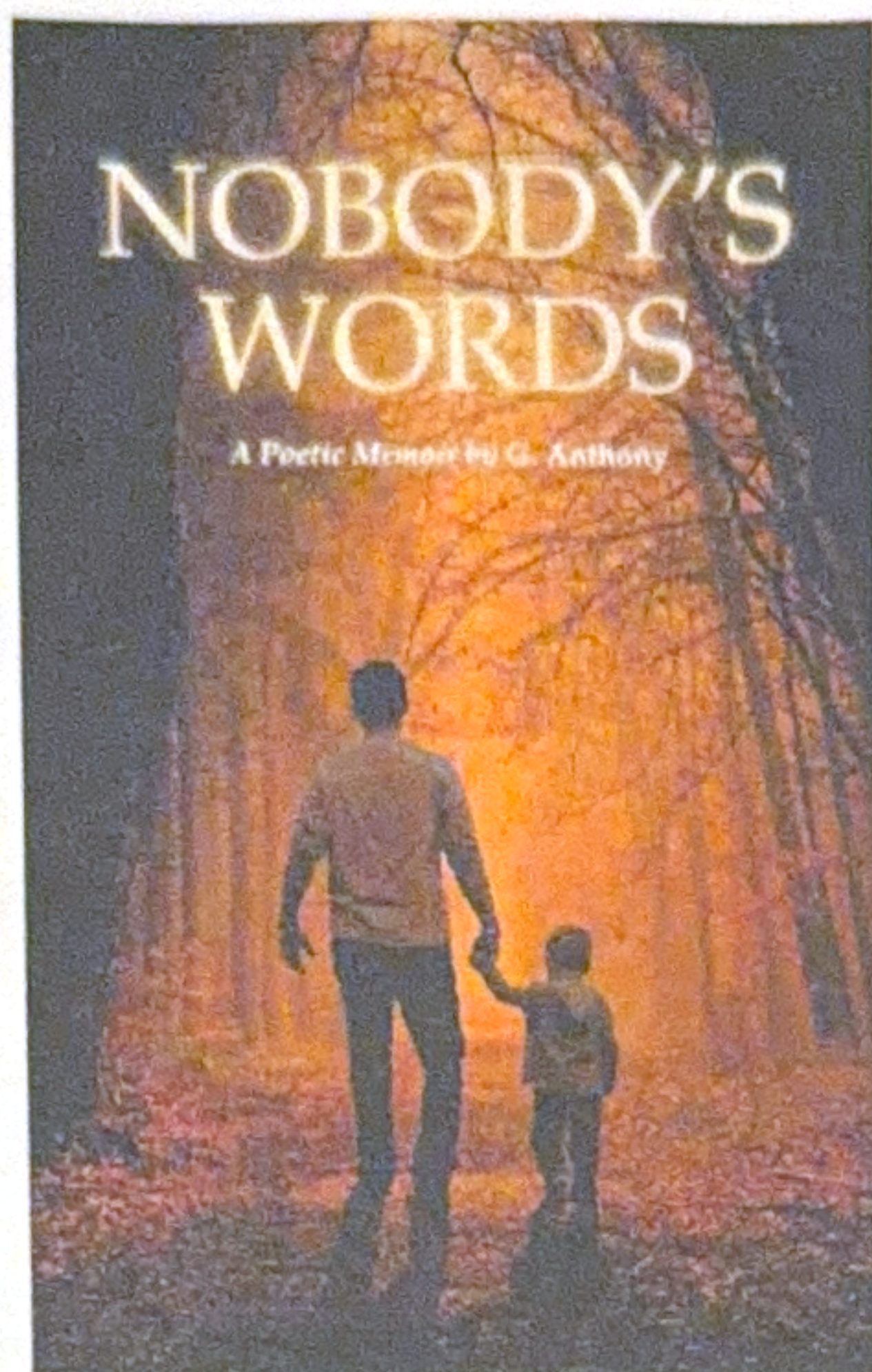
Founded in 1948, the Wisconsin Writers Association is a creative community dedicated to the support of writers and authors. WWA sponsors and hosts year-round workshops and events throughout Wisconsin, offering discounts and exclusive resources. We aim to share experiences and knowledge while encouraging our members in their pursuit of this most noble art.

Images in this edition are courtesy of Pixabay.com, and the authors. Thank you.

Nobody's Words G. Anthony

Step into the soul of *Nobody's Words*, a poetic memoir that transcends the boundaries of traditional storytelling. This powerful collection of poetry and prose offers more than just words—it is a beacon to healing, a journey through the raw depths of the human experience, and a testament to the strength of the human spirit. Discover the freedom of being nobody—and find yourself within the pages of *Nobody's Words*.

<https://www.homemadeauthor.com>



My Journey to Somewhere

Kimberly Anne
Conway

My Journey to Somewhere chronicles the author's journey to stepping into their dream of becoming a published writer. She started writing a novel and this book presented itself as a parallel story.

Setbacks, depression, anxiety, and fear affect everyday life. It took a trip back to the beginning for her to piece together an understanding of why she does some of the things she does. Conway hopes that her story will open up the conversation about mental illness and show people living with mental illness that they are not alone. She also seeks to impart to those who love someone with mental illness some understanding or awareness.

<https://kimberlyanneconway.com/>

The Vessel of Words: Becoming Nobody G. Anthony, Fond du Lac

I spent the first half of my life drowning in confusion. Not the kind of confusion that comes and goes, but the kind that burrows into your bones, into your soul, tangling itself in your identity until you no longer know where you begin and the lies you've been told end. I was bipolar. I was PTSD. I was dissociative identity disorder. These weren't just diagnoses—they were my reflection, my reality, my prison.

And then my son was born.

In that single moment, I realized the life I had built—or rather, the life I had endured—was unsustainable. I looked at him, fresh into this world, and I knew: everything had to change. The person I was, the person I had been told to be, was not enough. I couldn't be a father if I didn't even know who I was.

But how do you find yourself when you've spent a lifetime being told who you are?

For me, the answer was in becoming Nobody.

What It Means to Be Nobody

Becoming Nobody is the ultimate freedom. It's not about disappearing or giving up—it's about shedding everything that isn't true. It's stepping out of the identities others have placed on you, the ones you've been conditioned to believe. It's letting go of the lies, the roles, the expectations, and facing yourself at your rawest, most unfiltered core.

I didn't stumble upon this philosophy overnight. It came from years of pain, from realizing that every label—every “you're not enough” or “you'll always fail”—was barbed wire around my neck. Being Somebody had been my attempt to please, to conform, to fit. I wanted validation. I wanted to be seen, to be understood. But trying to be Somebody almost destroyed me. Nobody saved me.

Continued on the following page--

--Vessel of Words, continued

Writing as the Vessel

I found my way to Nobody through words. Writing has always been my truest language, my most honest mirror. Even as a child, when my grandmother guided my hand to form letters, she wasn't just teaching me penmanship. She was giving me a lifeline—a way to connect with something deeper, something untouchable by abuse or trauma.

When I write, I strip everything down to its essence. If I'm struggling with an emotion, I know there's a lie buried somewhere beneath it. Writing is my tool to dig it out. I let the words pour out, real and raw, until I hit the truth. And then I do what every writer is born to do—I rewrite the story.

The power of writing isn't just in expression; it's in transformation. When I write, I don't just describe my pain—I reshape it. I give myself the ending I deserve. Writing is how I peel back the layers of confusion, how I let go of what's false and embrace what's real.

Stripping Away the Lies

The process of becoming Nobody is not easy. It's painful. It's terrifying. It's sitting with your darkest truths and sobbing until your chest feels hollow. It's facing the parts of yourself you've avoided for decades. And yet, it's the most freeing thing you will ever do.

For me, it starts with a single question: Am I happy? If the answer is no, I dig deeper. What's standing in the way? Whose voice am I listening to? Whose expectations am I trying to meet? Writing helps me navigate these questions. The pen doesn't lie. It forces you to confront what's real and let go of what isn't.

And the beauty is, once you let go, there's room to grow. You become lighter, freer, truer.

How It Changed My Life

Becoming Nobody has transformed every part of my life. I no longer need to be liked, approved, or understood. I no longer carry the hopes of others' expectations. My relationships are purer, stripped

of pretense. I don't try to fix people or fit into their molds. I simply exist, present and whole.

I've learned to stand in line without frustration, to sit in traffic without rage, to meet anger with compassion. Because when you're Nobody, you're untouchable. Not in an arrogant way, but in a peaceful one. You see the world for what it is—a collection of truths and falsehoods—and you choose not to be shaken by the latter.

The Journey Begins with You

If you're struggling with who you are, if you feel trapped in others' expectations, start by asking yourself the hard questions. Are you happy? Are you fulfilled? Are you living a life that feels true?

If the answer is no, begin the work. Recognize what's false. Accept what's real. And don't be afraid of the tears—they're part of the process.

Go back to the moments when you felt whole. For me, it was sitting with my grandmother, her hand over mine as we traced letters on a page. That was my truth, my beginning. Find yours. And when you do, let it guide you.

The Single Truth

At the core of it all, becoming Nobody is about finding the truest version of yourself. It's not about adding or building—it's about stripping away, going back to the source. Beneath the lies, the pain, the confusion, there is clarity. There is peace.

And if you're a writer, you already have the tools. Writing is a vessel. It's a way to explore, to heal, to create. Write your story. Rewrite your story. And most importantly, write for yourself. Because the answers you're looking for aren't out there. They're within you. They've been there all along.

And if you let go, if you strip it all away, you'll find them. You'll find you.

G. Anthony is a poet, author, and advocate for healing through words, known for blending raw authenticity with transformative insights. Through his writing, he invites readers to strip away imposed identities and uncover the profound beauty within their own stories.