

A writing club for all women, trans, and non-binary folks.

# novella



## Novella on *Rise*

Rising has different meanings for different people. One can physically rise, or emotionally rise — sometimes even both. For some, rising can mean getting a promotion, for others, healing from trauma.

Today, I rose by making an effort to get to know my new coworkers; I rose by asking for help when I needed it. Here at Novella, our community of writers rise during every salon when they share a piece of writing with a group of complete strangers, opening themselves up to feelings of vulnerability.

In this month's "Novella On..." we hear pieces about choosing to rise instead of falling into victimhood, one woman's journey towards learning to love her body again, and rising against those who try to tear you down.

Here's to rising, in all forms.

Written and edited by [Naydeline Mejia](#)



### Rise

by Larissa Lima

Rise every day,  
day after day,  
once and for all.  
Rise like the sun,  
from the dusk to dawn.  
Rise like the ocean waves,  
moving up and down.  
Rise like the trees,  
which from seeds they arise.  
Rise and shine.  
And still,  
like the air,  
to the sky,  
rise.  
Rise from the ashes,  
rise from the horizon,  
'cuz  
invariably you gotta rise.  
Rise to the top,  
until there's no other way  
unless  
to rise.  
Rise and fall,  
all the time.  
'Cuz  
at the end of the day,  
we are all  
risers,  
early or late.  
So rise up!



Larissa Lima is a freelance fashion, beauty, and culture writer and editor who was born and raised in São Paulo, Brazil. Learn more about Larissa's work on her site [here](#).

Novella is a weekly newsletter and IRL writing club that exists to help you cultivate your creativity and find your community. We are WOC-owned, volunteer-run, and forever chasing deadlines.

