

# WALLFLOWER

*magazine*

*where  
quiet souls  
bloom*

*ISSUE 6  
"The Language of Flowers"*

Too quiet.

Too sensitive.

Too naive.

Too gentle.

Throughout our days on this blue cosmic marble, we are all called names.

These labels may be given by unaware adults, insecure peers, or uninformed strangers.

We take these words when we are young, and the words of people who do not matter still manage to cut cold and hard. They brand us, and we hold to them like an unfriendly trellis.

Because they are what we know. They are better than the great unknown, than the work it takes

to ask ourselves who we truly are.

This magazine is for the girl who has been called *too gentle*, or *too quiet*. Whose softness has been used by the hard, whose light has greatly offended the darkness.

Your light is your sword. It is a gift, and there will be many who try to take it from you.

In your heart of hearts, you want people to feel loved. You want to wander in the fading light of the day, probably barefoot, contemplating the deepness of life. You love castles and rose bushes

and rabbits and ducks.

Here, you can be soft. You can believe the world is as kind as you hope and pray you will be.

Here, we celebrate the wallflowers. For they are the ones who listen. They are the ones who love. ♣

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# *A 21st Century Guide To* VICTORIAN FLOWER MEANINGS



*Symbolism in  
Flowers*



*Ways To Use  
Flower Meanings*

rowing up, I had a book with Victorian flower meanings and I was fascinated. Although I never did anything with these magical meanings, I knew if a guy I fancied gifted me yellow roses I was in trouble (yellow roses meant friendship!).

Is there still a place for these meanings? Well, the soft girls answer with a resounding yes. I enjoy the art of meaningful objects. The paintings of art masters are full of symbolism—skulls offered a cheery reminder that death is always looming, pearls symbolized purity, and butterflies represented the soul in transformation. As humans, we are wired to find meaning. Our favorite novels use motifs to teach us lessons and emphasize themes. The Bible uses a sacrificed spotless lamb to foreshadow the coming Savior, who would likewise be perfect yet sacrificed.

So, let's go over some flower meanings. Then, after you are well-versed and possibly smell of lavender or some such fragrance, I'll share some modern-day ways you can use this information. Let's go!

## Flower, Flower, What Dost Thou Mean?

*This information is for entertainment purposes only. We do not believe flowers have spiritual powers or can "manifest" anything. We worship the Creator, not creation!*

### Lilies

Purity, renewal, and transience  
Death and resurrection  
New beginnings

### Violet

Modesty, faithfulness, and affection  
A tactful way to show affection  
Humility or promise of loyalty

### Camila

Admiration, perfection, and beauty  
Highly prized by Victorians

### Daisies

Innocence, purity, and new beginnings  
Symbol of pure love

### Poppies

Sleep, peace, and eternal rest  
Symbol of remembrance for soldiers

### Tulip

Perfect love, elegance, and beauty  
Highly valued due to "Tulip Mania"

### Iris

Wisdom, hope, and courage  
Named for Greek messenger goddess

### Holly

Protection, good fortune, and eternal life  
Protection of the home  
Continuity of life during harsh seasons

### Lavender

Purity, calm, and devotion  
Highly prized for fragrance

### Anemone

Anticipation  
Forsaken love that is unreturned or brief

### Buttercup

Simplicity and unadorned charm

### Hibiscus

Delicate beauty, feminine energy, passion

# Ways To Use Flower Meanings

## GIFT GIVING

The most basic way to use these flower meanings is by using them as a guide when choosing flowers for friends! Give **white roses** (**New Beginnings**) to a friend moving into a new home, or **yellow roses** (**Friendship**) for her birthday. **Violets** (**Faithfulness & Loyalty**) could be a lovely reminder to a longtime friend of just how much they mean to you.

## DAILY REMINDERS

Use a **Forget-Me-Not** (**Remembrance**) bookmark or get a pair of them pressed in earrings to keep a faraway family member close by. A potted **iris** (**Wisdom**) on your work desk will make you look classy and remind you to seek wisdom in your business dealings. Buy yourself **daisies** (**New Beginnings**) when you're starting a new project as inspiration to keep going. Remind yourself of your inner strength and courage by placing an **iris** (**can also mean Courage**) right by your bed, so it's the first thing you see in the morning.

## CREATIVE PURSUITS

Paint a **magnolia** (**Admiration**) for someone you really admire. If you're dealing with grief, you could use poppies (**Remembrance, Loss**) in your artwork to symbolize that loss, while honoring your loved one. **Chrysanthemums** (**Friendship**) on a bracelet could be a cute gift to share with a friend. Use **sunflowers** (**Adoration, Loyalty, Happiness**) in your scrapbook for a page all about lovely summer memories with friends.

## SELF-CARE

I am a huge fan of **rose** (**Romance, Love**) hip tea, as well as rose petal baths. There is nothing as romantic as a candlelit bath with flower petals, or the first sip of a cozy tea. If you can find a nearby garden, take time to stop and smell the flowers—I walk by **honeysuckle flowers** (**Devotion**) every day and the scent is delectable. Find a flower whose meaning you really identify with or wish to embody, and then go searching for a perfume that utilizes that flower for a new signature scent with purpose.

## FASHION

Whether you incorporate the colors of a flower you want to embody, or you find jewelry with these flowers, you can infuse a lot into your outfits. I have **lily-of-the-valley** earrings—I just looked up what these flowers mean and am tickled pink that it can mean **Return of Happiness** (they do indeed make me feel happy, the way they hang down my ear and make me feel like a fairy). A soft **lavender** (**Calm, Purity, Devotion**) blouse could keep you calm and feeling refreshed at work. A **daisy**-printed dress (**Innocence**) could help you feel youthful and carefree. Follow the lead of the **lily** (**New Beginnings**) by wearing white to a graduation. Wearing a **cherry blossom** (**Fleeting Beauty, Transience**) kimono-style robe while on a solo date or on a significant date could help you enjoy the moment and be reminded of the beauty of this moment that will soon be over. ☺



# One Day

BY JOY WILLIAMS

## CHAPTER TWO

One day,  
we'll meet again,  
and I'll ask you,  
what you've been up to.

I'll tell you,  
what's happened since,  
and you'll tell me,  
you already know.

Watching me:  
Though I can't see you,  
anymore,  
you see me,  
and are proud of me.

One day,  
we'll meet again,  
and I'll ask you,  
if your roses,  
are better,  
than the ones down here.

You'll say,  
they're better,  
but the ones we planted,  
together,  
are beautiful,  
priceless.

I wish I could see you,  
and hold you,  
and tell you of what's been,  
but until then...

I'll sow,  
tend,  
and gaze upward,  
hands full of the roses we planted,  
together,  
until one day...

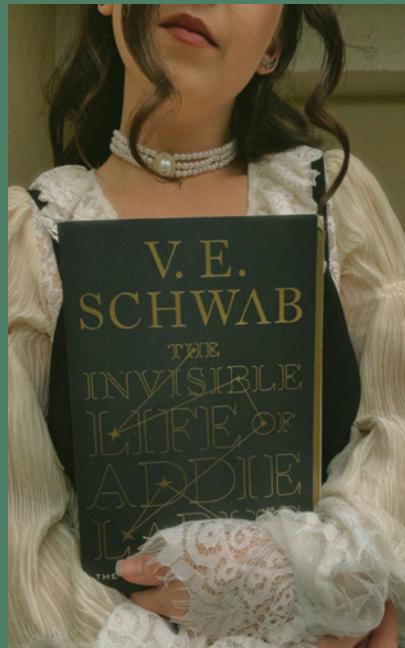
We meet again. ♣

**FOR MY BELOVED  
FATHER, WHO PASSED  
AWAY TOO SOON. HE GAVE  
EVERYTHING FOR THE ONE  
WHO GAVE IT ALL.**

**PROVERBS 3:5-6** ♥



## CHAPTER THREE



### NOVEL DESCRIPTION

Addie LaRue wants to *live*. But born in 1700s France, there is not much room for her to grow. Most people are born and die a couple miles apart.

The night of her wedding to a man with no light in his eyes, she runs to the woods and does the unthinkable—she prays to the gods who answer after dark.

And someone answers.

Addie begs for more time. And so, the god gives her exactly what she want—or does he?

Addie becomes forgettable. Her parents don't remember her, her friends don't remember her, and even when she leaves peoples' eyesight—she is forgotten. Thus begins 300 years of her battle with the beauty of life, but also the depravity. She can't rent an apartment or own a home, because no one will remember her paying them. She can't have a long-lasting relationship, because as soon as her husband goes to bed, he'd forget her in the morning.

# BOOK SHELF

## THE INVISIBLE LIFE OF ADDIE LARUE BY V. E. SCHAWB

### THEMES

This novel seems to be a love letter to culture. Every couple chapters, there is an artwork with an important meaning, along with background information like who made the piece or where it is displayed. Addie is fascinated by the question—are we only the marks we leave on the world, once we go? If you can't leave a mark... do you even matter?

She begins to learn that the way you leave a mark can be so, so subtle. Perhaps you were "only" ever an inspiration for someone to write song lyrics, or paint a painting, or somehow you snuck your way into the title of a grand novel.

### THOUGHTS & COMMENTS

My favorite part of the novel, which admittedly happened early on, was when Addie finds someone who remembers her! Not only that, but it's a boy who works in a bookshop (loving all these bibliophile themes).

The book became a massive mystery—

**"A DREAMER," SCORNS HER MOTHER.**

**"A DREAMER," MOURNS HER FATHER.**

**"A DREAMER," WARNS ESTELE.**

**STILL, IT DOES NOT SEEM SUCH A BAD WORD.**

THE INVISIBLE LIFE OF ADDIE LARUE

who is this boy, and why can he remember her?

Additionally, I do not remember reading something so *beautiful* or, dare I say it, classical, in a long long long time. Especially something that dares to call itself modern-day YA.

The prose-like writing is hypnotic, reminiscent of *Where the Crawdads Sing*.

And I won't lie—it made me cry two or three times. There is a poem-like bit that appears twice, with beautiful parallelism and cadence (but that's beside the point) and it's all about being broken up with. It took me back to such raw moments in my life that it admittedly left me in a funk for a couple days, but I didn't even mind because I was so impressed by the level of emotion V. E. Schwab was able to fill me with. Ugh.

I highly recommend this book, with one disclaimer: there are parts that I had to skip over, so don't be shocked when you stumble across a couple scenes or mentions. However, for me, the amount of the scenes and also the

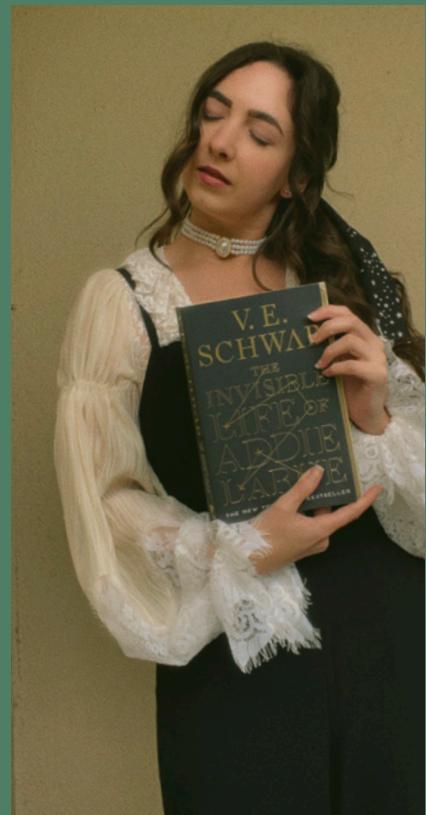
importance matters. These scenes seemed like throwaway nods at Addie "trying different things" or "experiencing life"—easy to get the gist of even after speeding by with your eyes averted.

But you do you! Approach with your own conscience, and deal with it however seems best to you.

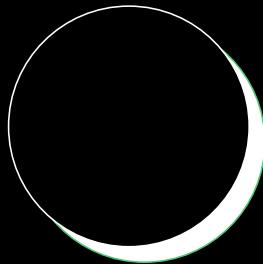
One last thing: they tried to do a whole she-falls-in-love-with-the-unsafe-dark-man and I just can't get behind these toxic love stories anymore. I could only watch one review online, where the girl was drooling over this dark character and shipping Addie and him, before I was like ok I can't watch anymore reviews because I know all the book girlies will be eating up this toxicity.

No. It should be Addie and Henry. Luc literally tells Addie he doesn't love her, he needs her. That is a recipe for disaster, because people can stop needing you. But they can choose to keep loving you.

Please read this book and tell me I'm right. ☺



## CHAPTER FOUR



## A COLOURFUL HISTORY OF

# Vantablack

**Formula: Carbon (C) atoms arranged in vertical tubes**

**Name: Vertically Aligned Carbon Nanotube Array**

*This color has a sordid history full of deceit, greed, and lies. It brings up questions about ethics and art as a whole. What is this crazy color?*

This pigment was the blackest black of its time: Vantablack (stands for Vertically Aligned Nano Tube Array Black).

That's right! Developed in 2014, this pigment coating absorbs 99.965% of light. So, it's basically a void of flatness.

Vantablack must be protected against abrasions, and also has to be applied in careful conditions: in a special reactor at high temperatures.

Unfortunatley, since then,

scientists have made an even blacker black, but its back story isn't as dramatic as Vantablack so we don't care. The drama began when an artist, Anish Kapoor, bought exclusive rights to the color.

You probably are familiar with his most famous work, Cloud Gate (otherwise known as The Bean) in Chicago. In 2016, Kapoor covered it in Vantablack, making the sculpture into an enigmatic void.

In response, another artist named Stuart Semple developed and then sold what he called "Pinkest Pink." It was accompanied by this cheeky disclaimer:

"By adding this product to your cart you confirm that you are not Anish Kapoor, you are in no way affiliated to Anish Kapoor, you are not purchasing this item on behalf of Anish Kapoor or an associate of Anish Kapoor. To the best of your

knowledge, information and belief this paint will not make its way into the hands of Anish Kapoor."

Semple also released a Black 2.0 and 3.0, making sure to release it to the public at an affordable price . . . and again refusing to sell it to Kapoor.

This may have been a silly feud, but it brought up big ethical questions. Is it right for one artist to claim exclusivity to something as important as color? Wouldn't the implications include the ability to begin hogging specific materials or techniques?

I'm here for the facts and the drama, not to make a statement. But I'm curious . . . what do *you* think? ☈

# Treat her like a Flower DO NOT BEND

Treat her like a flower  
my boyfriend's mother said.  
For she is beautiful and fragile  
blooming only when tenderly led.

Treat her like a flower  
my fiancé's mother said.

For she will help bear your burdens  
once the two of you are wed.

Treat her like a flower  
my husband's mother said.

For she will grow the garden  
where you will lay your head.

Is he treating you like a flower?  
my mother-in-law asks me.

"Yes, thanks to you," I smile,  
"he's all that I need him to be."



# Off the

If you can't tell by the goofy smile on my face, this particular outfit made me SO happy the day I wore it. I needed a little boost of positivity, and I hadn't worn this yellow jumper in a while. I have to be honest, this outfit wasn't thrifted so much as lovingly gifted by my mother. She gave me the black-and-white striped top (nearly invisible in all of these photos) on a visit back home, where she declared it



seemed "very trendy and LA." She also gave me this jean jacket when I was dreaming up my next DIY project—decorating a jacket (My mom has always helped supply me with what I need for my dreams). Lastly, I gotta be honest—those Doc Martens ballet flats were a late wardrobe edition. BUT! I found them at a local thrift store and couldn't believe my luck. They'd just launched 2-3 weeks ago, and I'd just decided a day before finding these that I did like the style. Lucky me!

# Hanger



*Price: Shirt and jean jacket (free from Mom), dress unknown, earrings unknown, Doc Martens half off from a local thrift store!*

*Location: Wasteland (LA), Mom's house (SC)  
Perfect with: Joy uncontainable, a positive outlook on life despite setbacks*

I often wax eloquent about this, but it's oh so true: what you wear is powerful! I remember needing to feel joyful, and somehow this yellow-and-blue outfit that looked like walking sunshine did exactly that. I could feel the joy bubbling up in me. Maybe it was seeing the yellow out of the corner of my eye; maybe it was knowing that the blue Jean made the yellow pop, and my earrings matched my dress, and the black-and-white added a nice pattern. Maybe the yellow-and-blue neighborhood library I found that matched my outfit added the extra joy. Or maybe it was the yellow sun and the blue sky that joined in on my matching outfit. All I knew was that my joy was bubbling up, spilling over, uncontainable. And I'm always grateful for days like that. ☺



# Playlist

Lily-A-Passion  
*Grant-Lee Phillips*

I've compiled a list of lovely and fun songs that have flowers in the titles.

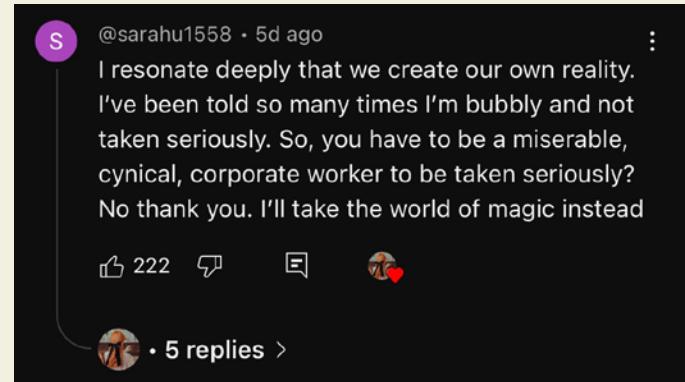
Let's start with "Lily-A-Passion," a country bop that'll have you whirling and twirling in your cowgirl boots. Next, some Lana Del Rey for contemplation and mood. "Flowers Will Return" always makes me feel a renewed hope for life, capturing the optimism of spring. And lastly is "Daisy," a song you could listen to while walking in the rain. ☺



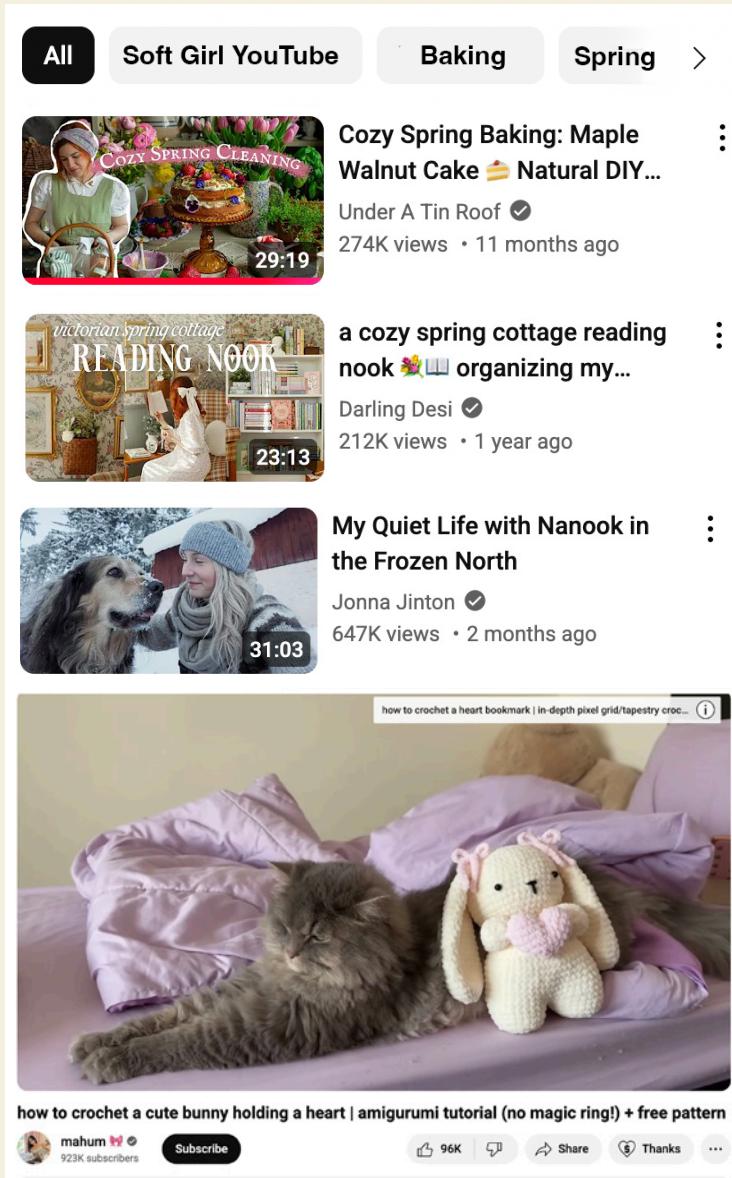
# SOFT

## CHAPTER EIGHT

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# THOUGHTS



You are my good thing,

Maybe my one good thing.

You make summer

Not quite a bummer,

You make every day spring.

I don't mind the rain

Or even the pain—

You'll hold my umbrella,

Cuz you are my fella,

And my one good thing . . .

You make me sing like

La  
La, La, La,

## WHAT I LEARNED FROM NOT WEARING MAKEUP FOR 2 MONTHS

1. I am more confident than I think.
2. People don't care as much as I think.
3. Thought: It's more for the female gaze.
4. It might be giving me skin problems.
5. I feel so much more authentic.
7. When I have extreme emotion, I have a very red face naturally...and that's ok.
8. I am making peace with how I look.

# Which Flower Mirrors the Temperament of Your Soul?

*A gentle inquisition for the tender-hearted, the pensive, and the poet-minded.  
Draw up your chair, still your breath, and let us ponder.*



## Instructions:

Take up your quill (or pencil, if you must), and consider each question with truth and tenderness. This is not a science of accuracy, but of feeling.

Answer with the instinct of your heart, not the logic of your mind.

### 1. At first light, where does your heart carry you?

- A. To the window-seat, where my journal awaits the company of ink.
- B. To the quiet hearth, where the care of others—be they creature or kin — beckons me.
- C. Into the cushion of my favorite armchair, to read a gothic or thriller novel.
- D. Into the woods, where the air is damp with moss and memory, and solitude clings like a shawl.

### 2. What most defines the impression you leave upon others?

- A. A quiet fortitude—like the oak that bends not in the wind.
- B. A gentle warmth—like the kindling glow of embers that comfort the weary.
- C. A contagious confidence—like a bird that knows its song of nature by heart.
- D. A brightness that lifts the dimmest hour—like the sun glinting through lace curtains.

### 3. What draws your admiration most?

- A. Integrity that does not seek applause.
- B. The steady kindness that asks for nothing in return.
- C. Honesty that lives without apology or facades.
- D. Wonder—in stars, in stories, in the small and sacred things that make life magical.

### 4. If you could pause time and walk unseen, where would you wander/haunt?

- A. An old library, where every book bears the scent of time.
- B. A garden path at dusk, where the roses lean in close to listen.
- C. The cliffs, wind in my skirts, the sea speaking secrets below.
- D. A chapel, empty and golden, where silence feels like reverence.

## 5. Choose the garment you would wear if you were a storybook character:

- A. A practical, well-loved linen dress with tiny flowers I've hand-embroidered.
- B. A soft muslin gown, faintly smelling of freshly baked bread.
- C. A cloak of velvet with hidden pockets for letters never sent and secrets never shared.
- D. A white cotton frock, worn from many adventures, speckled with paint and grass stains.



MOSTLY A'S...

YOU ARE A  
**LILY****Serene, wise, incorruptible**

Yours is the spirit of old-world beauty. Others may mistake your stillness for fragility, but your soul possesses an iron grace. You carry yourself with a quiet nobility, like a cathedral carved in ivory: graceful, composed, and unshaken by the whims of the world.



MOSTLY B'S...

YOU ARE A  
**CHAMOMILE****Patient, resilient, joyful**

You bring rest, ease, and a whisper of home wherever you go. Your softness a testament to your enduring spirit. Like chamomile, you bloom best when gently pressed by hardship—not crushed, but coaxed into releasing your truest fragrance.



MOSTLY C'S...

YOU ARE A  
**VIOLET****Fierce, confident, mysterious**

Mysterious and bold at the same time, you enter a room and the whole world stills. People orbit around your contagious energy, and yet you often feel you are unknown—perhaps, most of all, by yourself. A natural leader. You probably love things that grow at midnight: ghosts, seaside cliffs, and mysteries.



MOSTLY C'S...

YOU ARE A  
**ROSE****Curious, free, passionate**

Radiant in your freedom, innocent yet strong, and most beautiful when left to grow untamed. You have a hunger for life that is rarely satiated. Every sunset is new, every open grassy plain an invitation to run free in the sunlight. Life is an endless adventure, a never-ending lesson on contentment and love and laughter.

**Your Results:**

## CHAPTER TEN

## Quiet



Moments





Thank You



wallflower



magazine