NOVEMBER

Writing from in-person group which takes place Wednesday 10.30-12.30

People share (non-obligatory) homework at the start of each session before further writing, reading and discussion. (Apologies, some items reformatted to save space):

Hope is a waking dream (Bill)

Leaves have fallen
Nights draw in
Crops are gathered.
Can we begin to be still and give thanks?
For we are part
Of the circle dance

Fabric (Rachel)

Fabric to make clothes or furniture, the different texture and feel of the fabric on your fingers, from soft velvet to silky satin. There are many different sorts of fabric to make many different items.

Bee (Linda)

Oh beautiful bee with your stripes of black and yellow. As you flit from flower to flower,
A sighting of you reminds me of summer
When I walked through meadows
Picking flowers with my mother.
So honeybee with your wings so bright
You fill the world with love and light.

Bovine Encounter (Maggie) If by chance, you lean against

the summer's gate,
I'll offer you my warm and
nervous tongue.
You'll giggle as it curls around
your fingers,
drooling on your outstretched
hand.

And you may see the gentleness in my brown eves.

When you get home, you'll smile in memory

of our sweet encounter at the gate.

You will remember how I touched your soul.

But not, I guess, the number on my tag.

Haiku (Mary)

Over the road wakes as a blackbird starts to sing the shy tree shivers

Hope is a waking dream (Will)

Though she hoped the tainted waking dream, the fractured fairy-tale, the spiralling carousel, with its dreary tune and matted manes was just an illusion, a trick and trip of her meds; but further she fell down the hole, down and down into a black and blue wonderland, filled with bloody crimson roses, stitched up monsters and tin playing card knights. Her hope of a waking dream, in which she could live without care or worry, was worse than the dim reality that choked her, held her within a brown brick cage in East End Londonia. Closing her eyes, she hoped the fall will cease but where, oh where will little Alice land? In a broken dream or padded cell? Though one thing stood, 404 connection error, servers down, reality lost, hope expired, medicated dreams.

Gargoyles: in progress, at Poole's Cavern Country Park, with **Gordon MacLellan** and Babbling Vagabond **Mark** for Buxton's Our Street project. **Tatton Park WW2 Experience** visit: 'Land Girl' Emma and lots of farm animals, large and small, for our **Women's Land Army** project.

















NOVEMBER DETAILS

You, our participants

currently contribute to our rent in Fountain Street and help keep our services going

with donations, large and small, in cash and in kind.

Vitally, you are also supporting one another.

Hope is a waking dream (Jane)

Hope is powerful
Hope is strong
Hope may be invisible
But it is a force to be reckoned
with

Not merely a dream But something that can be manifested If many hope Change happens.



National Poetry Day (Pauline)

So, it's National Poetry Day.

I'm not bitter though.

Great poetry is great poetry
Ask Pam Ayres
Rhyming verses every time
Any other kind is mostly too highbrow for
me
"How dare she" I hear you say!
Well blame the English education system
Apparently, it wasn't for the likes of me
because I
failed my 11+

I'm getting my pension
And I'm self-sufficient
What's many I've still get my sum test

I'm 74 and there's money in the bank

What's more, I've still got my own teeth.



Contact details:

c/o Leek Health Centre, Fountain St Leek, ST13 6JB (Andy collects mail weekly)

Phone: 01538 528708

Mobile: 07760 138395 (now on a better connection)

Email: info@borderlandvoices.org.uk
Website: www.borderlandvoices.org.uk

Facebook: https://www.facebook.com/groups/1398672493722468
Borderland Voices contact **Andy Collins: at home but Wed in Leek**

Borderland Voices

25 years of arts for mental wellbeing



The Queen's Award for Voluntary Service

Newsletter NOVEMBER 2023

In-person sessions, Leek Health Centre, **on Wednesdays**.

Every Wednesday: 10.30-12.30 Creative Writing; 1.30-3.30 Expressive Art. All welcome.

For further information email info@borderlandvoices.org.uk

Images: Gargoyles for Buxton's Our Street project with Gordon and Mark; Tatton Park WW2 Experience: taken round by a 'Land Girl' to meet everything from hens to Shire horses.

Nov art: 1^{st} Spooky: Andy; 8^{th} Gargoyles: Gordon; 15^{th} Native American art: Andy; 22^{nd} & 29^{th} prints/shards: Georgia

Nov 1st, Feeding the Nation film show by **Ray Johnson** including Land Girls at work, **Foxlowe arts centre, 7 for 7.30pm**

Christmas? How about 13th Dec? We need to book a lunch ...

Visit: 8th pm, Gargoyles + Gordon Poole's Cavern, Buxton, car share **leave, 1pm, back by 3.45.** To come, let Andy know **ASAP**.