

CREATIVE CONNECTIONS 2007 Exhibition:

Poems written to the exhibited art of the disabled which also appeared in chapbooks sold to support their association:

No. 3

Artist: Graham Soulsby



Head Music

like an orchestra of color
I place each note

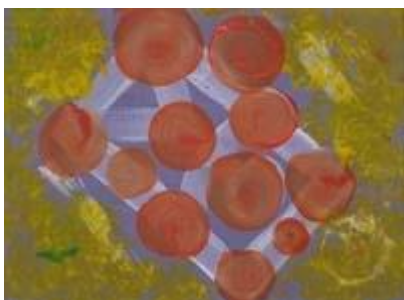
a medley of pink
red strings
orange peels
blue trumpets
surround a few
violins - a
cello or two

complete the tune
in my head.

Frances Macaulay Forde ©

No. 17

Artist: Mildred D'Rozario



The Visitor

Feisty, flashy aliens landed in the valley
and built their house among the trees.

Each module had a round orange cone
connected by hopscotch corridors of glass

so every being could clearly see who dared
to enter their chilli world among the green.

Frances Macaulay Forde ©

No. 16

Artist: John Tillbrook



Circles

In this match of life
others call a game
my hands flutter to
find the finger holes

I fix my gaze on pins
measuring the lane
grip hard and swing
bowling ball aimed

been knocked down
but stubborn as a pin
I stand again, ready
for the next bowler.

Frances Macaulay Forde ©

CREATIVE CONNECTIONS 2007 Exhibition:

No. 21

Artist: Clayton Winmar



Country

take my hand
walk with me
through family

follow straight
railway lines
in the sunshine

leave hand prints
in caves sprayed
white sand hills

mountains of
red clay heart
brown beauty

take my hand
walk with me
through country

Frances Macaulay Forde ©

No. 26

Artist: Raymond Thomas



Wild Orchid

With a naturists eye
infinite care, such
considered placement.
A fern frond here.
A gum leaf there.

Pink & yellow dried
petals, delicate veins
like a bridal veil,
placed in the centre
of your wedding cake.

An orchid appears
exotic and rare,
like me.

Frances Macaulay Forde ©