CREATIVE CONNECTIONS 2008 Exhibition:

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

No. 57 Artist: Timothy Schraman



Passions

a wide smile weighted hugs Pavarotti with new food only hide this red cloud thundering over my heart

No. 58 Artist: Dennis Goater



Racetrack

my race.

The static audience is a smudged yellow blur as my Formula Ford whizzes past the stands, in blue.

Around the chicane the red Ferrari takes the inside and I glide past, pedal to the metal with a grin.

You won't catch me - I'm every colour of the rainbow!
Tho' purple blobs try, they've got no space, in

Frances Macaulay Forde

No. 59 Artist: Vivienne Sharp



Coral Bay

Snorkelling with rainbows just past the breaking surf, I see the red rocky shores of the North West Cape.

Shimmering white sands where Coastal Daisies, Starflowers and Sturt Peas grope to grip harsh hot terrain in fighting wind.

At Easter, a hundred yards off the bay, coral triggers upside down snowstorms to invite gentle giants from the depths of Tantabiddi to feed

whilst in my imagination, I squeeze the fish colours through my fingers to paint pictures and feel myself swimming with whale sharks.

Frances Macaulay Forde