

In Celebration of Spring: A Poem-Making Experience to Cultivate Possibility

PRESENTED BY JOHN FOX, PPM
MARCH 10, 2019 • DECATUR, GA

For all the sweet sentiment Spring is supposed to represent, we know that, in this first and new season, there can be harsh and driving rain, mud, late frost that kills tender fruit, a kind of awakening in our hearts more like a clenched fist that stings as it tries to open.

*in Just-
spring when the world is mud-
luscious the little
lame balloonman
whistles far and wee
and eddieandbill come
running from marbles and
piracies and it's
spring*
e. e. Cummings

As we wake up from the sleep of winter, a more conscious awareness and sharp realization of our losses may come. That is, such sudden and raw awakening can deliver apparent cruelties.

Yet...what could be better-in-this-life than stepping into a 'mud-luscious' time that brings creative children running not to mention that little lame balloonman whose sole (and soul!)

purpose is to open our winter-ragged hearts (no matter our age) to something called play?

Spring says we are made to play—as in, "Play ball!"

I invite you to gather together Sunday afternoon, March 10 to write during this time of stepping through that ancient portal of a season that opens us towards what is growing & green, what is possible & true.

By writing, especially with poetry and poem-making, we can claim this time of deep renewal as our own and share in this together.

Sunday, March 10, 2019

1:30 - 4:30 pm

Fee: \$35

Decatur Healing Arts
East Decatur Station, 619-B, East College Ave.
Decatur, GA 30030

To register:
Click [HERE](#) or call (404) 378-6288

*APRIL is the cruelest month, breeding
Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing
Memory and desire, stirring
Dull roots with spring rain.*

*Winter kept us warm, covering
Earth in forgetful snow, feeding
A little life with dried tubers.*

T. S. Eliot
from *The Wasteland*

