



Bundanon Trust, 2014

***The Disappearing*, with Lorna Munro**

Over four poetry workshops from October to November 2014, celebrated poet Lorna Munro led students from Bomaderry High School, Shoalhaven High School, Nowra High School, and St. John's Catholic High School to discover new ways to connect with place and memory through poetry. Students from Years 7-11 explored different sites in Bundanon, writing poems inspired by themes of *The Disappearing*. This is The Red Room Company's third consecutive year working with Bundanon Trust.

Red Room Poetry Education inspires students and teachers to create, perform and publish poetry.

We enliven experiences with poetry by bringing contemporary poets into classrooms across Australia to run intensive writing workshops that awaken imaginations, support creative opportunities and curriculum outcomes.

Red Room Poetry Education in collaboration with Bundanon Trust, 2014

redroomcompany.org/education/



Bomaderry High School

Letter to the Future by Abbey P.

Dear Future,

I hope that we can develop more tolerance for each other. I hope we can accept everyone no matter what their background, race, religion, sexuality and sexual orientation is. I hope we can respect & accept each other for whatever choices that other people make as long as it isn't hurting or offending anyone. I hope one day we don't see race or religion as a barrier, and we can realise that we can connect with everyone on so many other levels without having to be from the same place or believe in the same things.

Love,
Abbey P.
2014

Letter to the Future by B. Hayward

To the future,

We are human,
Destruction is our nature,
We are human,
our habits are the water
in the river of chaos,
We are human,
We believe we grow like mighty trees,
but society is the axe of folly
We are human,
look at us, learn from us, learn from us,
Keep our camaraderie, not our habits,
It's time of real change
We are human,
Race or religion is not a barrier,
War or hatred shall be archaic,
learn from history, do not live it,
It's time for change
We are human.

Message to the future by Anonymous

Hope to change

- People – greedy, selfish ways and how they get everything they want.
- I want them to be able to explore the land, experience nature and the outdoors, the feeling of not having everything and still being able to live life.

Hope not to change

- Environment – beautiful sceneries, land, nature
- people exploring the world and see what it has to offer.

**Letter to the Future
by Anonymous**

To Miss Future,

How are you?
May I ask?

I hope that you're happy
I hope that you're well
I hope that this dry spell
of misdirection
has passed

I hope that you reached your destination
Wherever that may be
And that
perhaps
the dark tunnel
of the unknown
was not as cold
and unforgiving
as it he seems

Please reply
A postcard when you can
One that says
'Everything is OK'
and that we find
our way
Eventually.

Yours sincerely,
Miss Present

**Letter to the Future
by Anonymous**

Dear Future,

A world that is unforgiving as it's self centered
I hope that changed
A world that cares more about the money in
their pockets than love
I hope that changed
A world that controls everything from war to
love
I hope that changed
To a world that is both blind and deaf to the
cries from the poor and broken
I hope that changed
But one more thing...
Do we still have hope?

**Letter to the Future
by Anonymous**

To those who have ears to listen,
hearts to feel, and eyes to see:
May you remember what we've forgotten.

**Untitled
by Bethany O.**

All poverty and "peace"
all the land rights and poisoned
politicians,
poisoned with greed and an intense
desire for more!
My head hurts from the injustice of the
situation,
the people dragged down by just the
wrong society.
The world can be better than this.
If we do nothing but
Listen.
Listen to the hurt, listen to the poor,
listen to the greedy, listen to the needy.
Only after we know, only after we realise
that this land is not healing,
it's still beaten,
it's still torn.
We need to work together,
only then we will learn.

**Letter to the Future
by Anonymous**

I hope things change.
I hope you realize that things
don't need to stay the same,
innocent people being blamed
for the things they didn't even initiate.
Society does not define you.
Be your own you—the one you're proud of.
We should all stand as one
No more wars, world peace and fun.
Why are we still allowing racism?
It needs to stop right now.
We need to embrace everyone
no matter what skin colour they convey.
We are all human at the end of the day.

**Fender Recollections
by Anonymous**

You are like the daylight,
diluted in small sips
Fragrant, soft and subtle
flushed cheeks
sweet lips
The lady of the springtime
passed against my lips

All my love,
Anonymous

**Glorify
by G. George**

Queen, king, praise!
Kill, destroy, raise!
Beauty is not what it seems
Depression is non-existent
in different means.
Right there, the word;
nothing changes, only burns.
Who are you to serve it on a plate
to make it shine, don't appreciate.
The beauty is in the spaces,
not in the holes.

- G. George

**Letter to the Future
by Anonymous**

Remember us kindly.
Our faces. Our thoughts.
Our voices.

The society we formed runs
on soulless greed,
but remember our innocence.
We try, laugh, break, and cry
Love, breathe, live, and die.

Remember us kindly.

**Letter to the Future
by Anonymous**

Those of tomorrow,

Remember the white and green against
off shades of rock and stone.
Remember the red and brown and
orange of spring leaves falling over
green moss.
Remember our Earth. The place we call
home, this planet of being that feeds
and nurtures us. Earth.
Remember the green rolling hills, the
rocky ridges that cover deep valleys.
Keep our world green.
The shades of colour showcase who
we are.
Love yourself. See the colours that
bloom inside of you. See the love and
power you hold.
Feel it.
Don't waste your future.
Remember the past.
Don't dwell in your hearts for what's
been.
You are who you are and will be who
you will be.
Be grateful not forgetful.
Peace out.

Nowra High School

Falling Skies by Cassey

Rushing paws in sand
Wing stretching out
Light red on green at edge
A future in skies
Element of fire
Making skies fall as it leaves the ground
Ears perked, fur rushing in wind
Making branches of fire with one touch of a paw
The skies are falling.
The Falling Skies will rise.

Shoalhaven High School

Letter to the Future by Anonymous

To my future,

I hope my future in the next few years
turns out to be a good and bright one.
I hope to achieve all of my goals
such as pass my HSC and get the job
I have always wanted.

I hope to go to university
and become a midwife, which has always
been one of my dream jobs.

I hope to be a happier and brighter person
than I already am today.

Untitled by Felicity

I hope to have a family
and find the love of my life.

I also hope for my family
to be happy and be proud of me
and respect what I want to do
in the future.

I hope that all of my hopes and dreams
come true. I also hope
to be healthier and fitter.
I hope they come true

Felicity xx

A Message to the Future by Laurinda Bailey (Teacher)

Today I hope the world is free
of anger that spills into action
that wounds like chainsaws
cutting through forest,
that the heartrate is that of peace,
not anxiety that swells rapid fire
and constricts.

I hope there is solitude and silence
filled with a multitude of bird calls
hollows that house lives
and insect paths undescribed.
That there is laughter and kangaroos
relaxed at midday.

Untitled by Anonymous

Culture lost
Homes destroyed
It's time to make a change,
bring culture back.

The land is all of ours,
share it equally.
Keep peace, land, bush,
humans alive.
Black, white
it doesn't matter.
Treat people equally.
We made this world
the way it is;
we can change it
TOGETHER!
We can't do it alone!

St. John's High School

Letter to the Future by Anonymous

For my son,
For my daughter,
a world enlightened.
Not to visit the Old White House
and have the view decided.
Not know a divide,
just respect and unite,
To preserve the natural world,
the natural state of us all.

Untitled by Anonymous

The chains, the bind rattle and hiss,
bolted fast to stomach clenching cliffs
Fists of heartless lead rasp and clank,
wrenching clumps of hair
with a sickening yank.

You brought this upon yourself
You locked the door
and threw away the key.
Not on purpose, I warrant,
in all sincerity.
But nevertheless, you are the cause.
There is no other blame, no other source
This is no way to live, no way to be
Take a blade to those chains
and set yourself free.

Untitled by H. Millsom

Layers of solidarity, based
on oppression, a lack of care.
The layer that built a nation,
but are they really fair?
I want a future that's bright
and fluorescent.
A new layer of love and concern,
not based on self-impression.
I want consideration,
respect and kindness.
We are the future leaders
The pioneers of tomorrow
and we care enough to find it.
A better tomorrow, a new layer
to define us. We won't be haunted
by our past, but we will let it guide us.

What I Hope for the Future by Anonymous

I wish for the nature and places
to stay where they are,
no erases.
This beautiful spot, we need
to take care of our homes
and no more war.
Peace!
And leave nature alone.

Untitled by Anonymous

World controlled by robots
getting smarter, only to create
something so they can take
the easy way out,
killing our survival needs.

If only people could see
that all they need to do is stop
the violence and protect and cherish
what we have, and not what we need.
Learn to live as one. Equal.
Achieve something in life,
not become slaves to our couches.

Letter to the Future by Chloe A.

Dear Future,

I hope that all the Aboriginal rights get
better.
I also hope that people don't use
religion
against individual rights. And I hope
that I acknowledge everyone
equally.

- Chloe A.

**Letter to the Future
by Anonymous**

Environment, alive and strong,
No longer in danger.
Not a memory, not rare,
not hard to remember:
peace for all
an idea I adore.
Poverty no longer exists,
a problem in the past
and acceptance for all
people and cultures, I hope
it comes fast.

**Change
by Anonymous**

We are captivated by the future,
the possibility of ourselves
and expectations of others.

Sunset draws together aspirations,
yet the dark presents our doubts.

We demand change.
Change demands to be felt,
but change begins first with ourselves.

Poet Bio

Lorna Munro is a proud, young Wiradjuri/ Gamilaroi woman. This dynamic and upcoming writer and poet calls the Redfern/Waterloo area home.

She has been strongly influenced and nurtured by her activist parents, and mentored by many other members of the Black Power Movement, who she affectionately refers to as her Aunties and Uncles. She has been an active member of her community since the age of thirteen and has travelled to New Zealand and South America for cultural exchange and youth leadership programs before she was nineteen.

Recently she has performed in plays at the Eora College in Redfern, including *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and has quickly crossed over to screen featuring in *Australia on trial*, a docu-drama for the ABC. Lorna is an emerging artist and has displayed work in Boomali's 2010 exhibition, *Celebrating 25 years of strength*. She is an experienced tour guide working in the Rocks area over the past two years, and is currently developing programs and tours interpreting the history of her local area.

In 2012 Lorna graduated from the University of Technology, Sydney with a Bachelor of Arts in Adult Education and Community Management. She has joined Koori Radio 93.7FM 2LND, broadcasting with her mother, Jenny Munro on the *Poetry, Politics and Petitions* program, every Sunday 12-2pm. In addition to her current work with The Red Room Company, Lorna has had work published in the Southerly Literary Journal and is currently writing her own script that is yet to be entitled.



About Us

The Red Room Company creates unusual and useful poetry projects that transform expectations of, and experiences with, poetry. We aspire to make poetry accessible to all, especially those who face the greatest barriers to creative opportunities.