



# Bundanon Fellowship Workshops

with Jeanine Leane



## Red Room Poetry

Red Room Poetry 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 dynamic writing workshops that awaken imaginations and support creative opportunities.



## Jeanine Leane

Jeanine Leane is a Wiradjuri writer, poet and academic from southwest New South Wales. Her first volume of poetry, *Dark Secrets After Dreaming: A.D. 1887-1961* (2010, Presspress) won the Scanlon Prize for Indigenous Poetry, 2010 and her first novel, *Purple Threads* (UQP), won the David Unaipon Award for an unpublished Indigenous writer in 2010. Her poetry and short stories have been published in *Hecate*, *The Journal for the Association European Studies of Australia*, *Journal for the Association of Australian Literary Studies*, *Australian Poetry Journal*, *Antipodes*, *Overland*, *Best Australian Poems*, *Lifted Brom*, *Southerly* and *Australian Book Review*. In 2017, Jeanine was the winner of the Oodgeroo Noonucal Poetry Prize and the University of Canberra Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander Poetry Prize. In 2018, she was shortlisted for the Australian Catholic University National Poetry Prize. Jeanine's second volume of poetry, *Walk Back Over*, was released in 2018 by Cordite Books. She has published widely in the area of Aboriginal literature, writing otherness and creative non-fiction poetry and prose. Jeanine is the recipient of an Australia Research Council Grant on Aboriginal literature: *Aboriginal Writing: Shaping the literary and cultural history of Australia, since 1988*. She teaches Creative Writing and Aboriginal Literature at the University of Melbourne.



*By Dominic, Year 9  
Bomaderry High School*

I see big green leafed  
trees, a warm fire, logs and  
fallen branches, cliffs, rocks  
and beautiful plants

*By Gignesh, Year 9  
Bomaderry High School*

Tree has seen more than us  
Because they've been living older  
than us. And they were  
made by heart rock and leaves.

*By Breeanna, Year 9  
Shoalhaven High School*

green, lean, clean, soft & calm. Breathe in  
Breathe out look around & smile.  
In a land without force,  
or anger that's where you  
find the true you.

*By Jacob, Year 9  
Bomaderry High School*

There was a fire a long long  
time ago, the fire burnt tall but  
the trees stood taller, the fire wiped  
out most land but one big tree  
survived, a couple years later full of the  
loneliness of that tree, thousands  
of trees sprouted out of the ground.  
Many years went along and the  
new trees grew tall as the eldest tree  
that lived through the fire saw every  
tree grow.

*By Cooper, Year 9  
Shoalhaven High School*

Quiet, silence is where  
I belong listening to the  
birds cheep is soothing. It's like  
I'm in a trance I get  
sleepy with the warmth of  
the fire and when I  
close my eyes I see  
darkness but awakened  
by the plants.

*By Charlie, Year 9  
Bomaderry High School*

When I look up at the  
stars at night. There is that  
safe feeling. When you are dreaming  
the dream comes true.

*By Nick, Year 9  
Shoalhaven High School*

orange boulders with moss growing,  
different colours like light and  
dark green, brown as well, the roots coming  
out of the cracks, old water marks  
running down to the ground.

*By David, Year 9  
Bomaderry High School*

Nature is beautiful in its own way  
But is disastrous in another  
can be peaceful one century  
death to millions next  
in its own wonderful way.

