



Fort Street High School, NSW, 2016 Red Room Education, with Candy Royale

In a special collaboration with Sculpture by the Sea, The Red Room Company hosted a series of poetic tours through Sculpture by the Sea's Mark's Park, Tamarama venue. We were joined by Fort Street High School, Barker College Junior, and members of the Art & Dementia Program Led by acclaimed poet Candy Royale, the workshops used a series of quick response frameworks and activities, prompting personal student responses to the sculptures and their gorgeous sea side setting.

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.

The Red Room Company at Fort Street High School, NSW, 2016
redroomcompany.org/education/



Cosmic Recharge

A new dawn, a realisation
Of truth and reality.
A new dawn, a new era
Of peace and acceptance.
A new dawn, a new world.
To enter this new world,
Leave me behind.

I do not deserve the acceptance,
the serenity,
Of this world.
Leave me drained, from this cosmic
recharge.

Max C

Five seconds for a recharge
But each charge is yet to fulfil
To surpass the red mountain
And they say
“Over the red mountains lies
serenity”
“Peace, Calming, Wealth”
But they lied.

Daniel K

Unplugging form the world
Connecting to the universe
Two steps forward. Three steps
back
Retracing the footsteps of the past
Arching branches until only the last
Remnants of serenity
False sense of security
Blinking light
In the darkness of the night
Supersonic, Supernova
The exposure of the cosmos
Expanding indefinitely.

Ava C

Space, galaxies the infinite
Calmness, sadness some say slow
The sea is blue and the sky is too
A giant pom pom,
Damn that is cool
Jump right in and feel the recharge
Come right out and they
Won't just barge

Manit A

A man once flew so high
Way up in the sky
Accompanying a satellite
Through night and day, through day
and night.
He stayed in spaced, his brand new
haven.
For 2 years now, he's been
unshaven
Like floating on a starry barge
His cosy cove of cosmic recharge.

Mateo B

A Short 5 minutes to take a break,
I look out of the window.
I see the sky, the sea and the sun
Which gives me the feeling of calm.
I think about the moon and the stars
And hear that they talk to me.
I look up and see the rays of sun
Running, smothering me.

Jonathan D

Into the universe I see
A place so vast, so large indeed
Reality is real, virtuality is fake
But when you play into the cosmic
recharge
Your true self begins to reveal
Like a caterpillar into a butterfly
Or a flower blooming its petals
And when you leave the sacred
place
You'll remember what you embraced

Unknown

Re-charging a phone may seem to
take time
But re- charging the universe takes
a certain set of mind.
To re- give what we've used takes
energy.
A fluffy Pom-pom with melancholy
Taking it back
Rewinding the clock
We need to do it fast or the universe
will stop.

Jack C

As the darkness, lightens
As the blue turns into pink.
A new era is born
A ball with new features,
Every ball being a new day
With thousands of new comers
Clinging to the centre
And as blue turns into dark,
As the ball floats away
Starting a new adventure for a new
era,
We recharge into a new darkness.

Eddie

Reconnecting flowing
And suddenly I'm knowing
That when I put my ears
To the embracer
I know that I am at peace
Feel euphoria
A feeling of calm
Flows though me like a wave
And I know I'll remember it
For the rest of my days.

Ben

A dying heart, blackened and
bruised
Bleeding azure, her life dripping
Slowly, dying.
It's once emerald plains, now black
and lifeless
Then there was a flash
A blinding light
Red and hot, like a gash.
Energy rushing in like a wave of
calmness
Rejuvenating the heart.

Sunny C

The trumpet hides the sea inside,
Crashing waves, water cooling your
face as you dive into the sea
The ball made for cuddling glows
Its unnatural red pushes you down
Blinding you with its softness

Jean H

Cosmic recharge

The sheets are white yet
My life is sodding black
A women with giant cleaning
products
Sweeps the floor, my open door.
The nurse whispers
Antiseptic stink, my monitor beeps
My mind goes blank, my vision goes
black
I want to get back to feel life again
To smell antiseptic, hear my monitor
beep strong
But I need a cosmic recharge
So long

Ella E



Candy Royalle is an award winning performing writing, performance artist, poet, storyteller, activist, educator and vulnerability advocate who fuses cinematic storytelling, poetry and unique vocal rhythms with confronting, political and heart thumping content seeking to break open closed hearts. Candy Royalle has expanded across artistic boundaries engaging in mixed art forms and exploring those forms with various forms of writing. Candy also delivers key note speeches, most recently for Amnesty International's youth conference.

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.

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