

The Midcoast Poetry Calendar and Journal Present!

A Poetry Workshop with Carol Willette Bachofner

Pascal Hall, 86 Pascal Ave. Rockport, Maine

Wednesday February 4th from 2-4

\$16.00 entry fee – For a 2 hour workshop and you'll receive Carols latest collection

To Reserve a spot please send an email to: info@MidcoastPoetryCalendar.com

Portrait Poetry Workshop



Let's take a CLOSE look at _____

The idea of a portrait poem is NOT just description; it is emotion and metaphor. It is a PORTAL to step into some new writing. There will be two parts to the writing portion of the workshop and a sharing at the end. Participants will receive a handout, a small handmade booklet to record a portrait poem, and there will be a door prize.

I. PORTRAITS of OTHERS

Who have you observed as “interesting” (from an old photograph or a news article or a class photo)? What about that person is fascinating to YOU? Jot down some features, zero in on something many/other people might not notice. THIS forms the basis for your poem(s).

In the workshop, we will discover ways to write poems about others, creating a metaphor or “side glance” that hones in on others.

II. SELF-PORTRAITS

YOU ARE, a unique being irreplaceable on this earth. Part of this workshop will focus on new ways to see yourself and write about YOU. Learn about keeping an “I Journal.” “Bring a (preferably b & w) photo of someone interesting to you. I will have a few for participants to use if anyone needs a photo. Bring photos (preferably b & w) of you at two or three different stages of your life

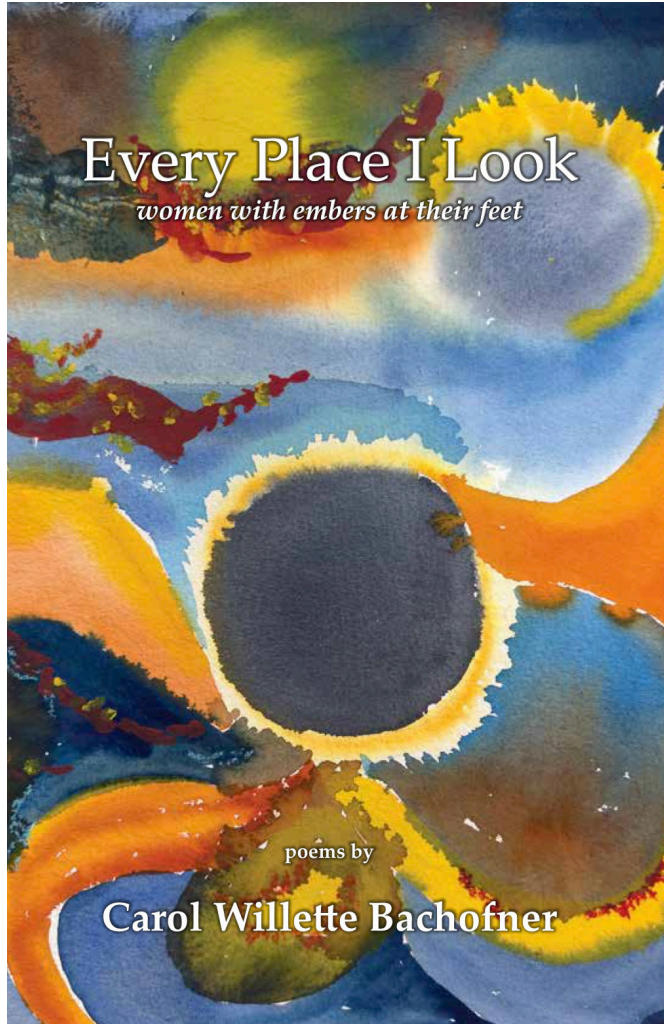
Every Place I look

women with embers at their feet

by Carol Willette Bachofner

Brief Synopsis

Four years in the making, *Every Place I Look, women with embers at their feet* has arrived to tell its secrets.



Story-poems. Secrets laid bare and shared. These poems are a reclamation of the feminine, the sensual, the bravery & the carnal delights of women's lived experience. There is an undercurrent of danger in some of the poems. The author lays out big secrets, secrets women that they themselves are hesitant to tell and have entrusted to her to reveal. Real women with real lives. The author makes no claims of sainthood for these whose stories she tells. She lets the reader decide for empathy.

There is also plenty of tenderness in the collection, along with rogue romance and betrayal. There is room to rejoice and regret. Above all, there is truth-telling. *Every Place I Look...* is a place to tell secrets or to hold them. Nowhere is there judgement. Nowhere is there holding back.