Find new ways to be creative

Try new mediums

Understand that as people, we will wax and we will wane.

That as designers, craftspeople, artists and teachers

We are human, we are learners, parents, friends, partners and

Uniquely ourselves, who are also struggling with a pandemic, mental strain, and physical limitations.

We ask ourselves, what day is it anyway?

When we see ourselves reflected,

Is it in a shamble?

A guessing game?

Or a certain je ne sais quoi?

Did we thrive, or suffer in solitary?

Or bounce between the two in chaotic fluidity?

The journey is more important

Than the destination. Right?

We offer our students support

Empathetic to their needs and struggles,

But did we make sure to grace ourselves

With the right to respond?

Repeat, repeat, repeat…

Again.

Repeat, repeat, what was I doing?

A little alone time goes a long way,

A long way, a long way…

Skitter, skitter, creep, crawl

I should be working, I need to create

I need to feel of value.
But work, does not reward the tired and exhausted

Creativity does not flow endlessly.

We mend with purpose

Forge with what’s closest

Capture the daily, but…

I **CAN** make for me, we **ARE** allowed to make for ourselves

To practice, be creative, to pause, to wait

Teach, but learn

Experience, but reflect

Create, but be well.
With every ebb, comes a resurgence.