



Kangaroo Valley Public School

with Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones

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.

Bundanon

Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones led workshops with students in collaboration with Bundanon Trust, celebrating, cultivating and collecting poems inspired by plants. Bundanon Trust supports arts practice and engagement with the arts through its residency, education, exhibition and performance programs.



Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones

Gabrielle 'Journey' Jones is a co-Founder and CEO (Creativity Encouragement Officer) of Creative Womyn Down Under, a community initiative since 2006 in Sydney which helps to connect women and creativity. Gabrielle has been passionate about using spoken word performance poetry and drumming to raise social issues for over 20 years. Her first published collection of poetry Spoken Medicine was released in 2017 by Ginninderra Press



Group Poem

By Tia, Maleea, Cisco, Rory

It is flat and soft and is silky like a moth.
The sap is hard like a boulder in the rain.
The branches are like arms reaching for the sky.

The ferns are long like peacock feather and are hard like acidna spikes.
The moss is soft like a carpet in a house.
The tree is spotty like a leper's skin.

The roots are digging into the ground like wombats burrow.

Group Poem

By Ashleigh, Charlotte, Amber, Milly

The nameless beauty engulfs the ancient lands.
Unfurling across the tree tops like a majestic bird reveling its suns truck wings.

She stands with courage among her elders, with the sun gifting her with light.

She has heard many mere whispers of a wombat brushing against her softened strong bark that drapes upon her daintily.

The tree is a soldier, standing silent to attention in the Green atmosphere.
She is the nameless beauty.

Group Poem

By Jackson, Leo, Tye, Finn

The fresh air is fresher than roses.
The grass is as thin as paper.
I touch the rough back as rough as solid rock.
I see the pretty birds as colorful as a rainbow.

This tree, Jeffery is as rough as a stone.
All the rocks around him are like warriors in battle.

The leaves are as Green as Peas.
The rocks are strong as the hulk.

The tree, Jeffery is very kind.
His skin is as rough as a piece of titanium.





Group Poem

By Izzy, Alyssa, Labni

Bundanon is as beautiful as Kangaroo valley.
The fire leafed vine is like hand reaching out to the sky.
This vine is different shades of Green.

The old tree has many spirits living inside.
Are you 100 years old spirited tree?
The Branches reach out have a huge hug.
The sap is as sticky as honey bee hive.

The silence is broken by the songs of the birds.
The grass smells as fresh as the morning dew.

Group Poem

By Sol, Joshua, Dougall

The trees sprout out of the ground like in stand popcorn.

Some trees look like tiny people in Gulliver's travels.

The trees are big fish in a small pond.

There are not as square meter without trees, made of wildlife.

Group Poem

By Daniel, Zayne, Jayden, Jasper

The camo flag and yet misty colors of the bark wonders up its trunk as it reaches crystal clear sky.

The weeping branches block the scorching heat radiated from the blazing sun.

The blood red sap weeping down.

The side of the tree watching his fellow trees crumbling down to the ground.

