

Examples from participant Zosha Warpeha:

Writings from workshop 4

translucent: peering through an old woven cloth, seeing only shadows moving on the other side of the veil. aware of contour but not full form; just the outline or sketch of a familiar shape. translucence cannot occur without light; light gives a shadow life and allows us to imagine what lurks in the darkness.

rocking: a galley upon the waves, steady rowing of the crew and the rolling of the ocean beneath them. back and forth momentum, putting one to sleep and another queasy. my bow is an oar, dipping in and out of the water as it pushes against the tide, creating its own disturbance in the sea but ultimately overwhelmed by the unstoppable power of nature.

trickling: a stream of water, gently escaping a spring. it curves about and fractures into many, infinite tendrils that dry up or journey onwards, snaking down the hill and converging at the bottom into a pool of their brethren, more powerful and resilient as one.