

August Poetry Group Report by Annie Clouston

This month we were very happy to welcome Meg Peacocke to read and discuss her poetry with the group. It was a unique opportunity to probe into what inspires poems, the process of writing, choice of language and form, revision, forgetting, moving on.

Meg has published several volumes of poetry, reflective of her memories of a rural childhood, and life's challenges and inevitably mortality itself. She was very kind in reading one of my favourite poems of hers, *In Praise of Aunts*, though the poetry file available from this meeting does not include this exceptionally poignant poem. The poem illustrates Meg's, humour and ability to connect to human experience.

And now for something completely different – the world according to goose – which does make sense if you put yourself in the web-feet of a farmyard goose musing upon its relationship with homo sapiens (ogre):

***Goose Hymn* by Meg Peacocke**

We lub us ogre
It like we two legi
two blue eye
it dict us born

It warm us dict us lib
look us lub feed us
goin out comin in
Mind it mangly boot

It go unwingly
Lub it corni corni copya
Mind it strangly finger
it strongly anger

It frighten we
It mighty mighty always
It might alway
might dict us die

The theme for our next meeting is Scottish Poetry. Files of our poetry choices can be acquired by emailing me annie@cloustons.uk