



Heart & Parcel

Funded by the Sam Orton Fund

A Collection of Writing

**Heart & Parcel
Writing Group
2024/25**



**Heart &
Parcel**

Welcome and thank you for reading this collection of writing from the Heart & Parcel Writing Group 2024-25.

Thanks to the Sam Orton Fund, this project provided 8 free ESOL writing classes. During these classes, we shared vocabulary and wrote about nature, places, feelings and small adventures. We helped each other to be creative. We always worked as a team.

We would like to thank Marcus & the staff at Gorton Central. Also thanks to Antonia & the staff at Portico Library. Plus, of course, thank you to all our writers & volunteers.

Eat, Write & Share

We hope you feel inspired to do some writing too. Here is how:

1. Find a place, objects, food, anything. Maybe go for a walk. Write any words that you can about it. Share your words & learn from other people.
2. Write a poem or a short story (read our writing for inspiration). Look on the last page in this booklet!
3. Share your writing. Ask your listeners or readers for a title.



I am at the station, I wait for the bus, 🚏
From Longsight to Gorton, no need to rush. 🚌
The blackbirds sing, their songs so sweet, 🎵
A morning melody, pure and neat. 🌞
by Hanane

Our Dream Life

by Asma, Afaf, Nejat & George

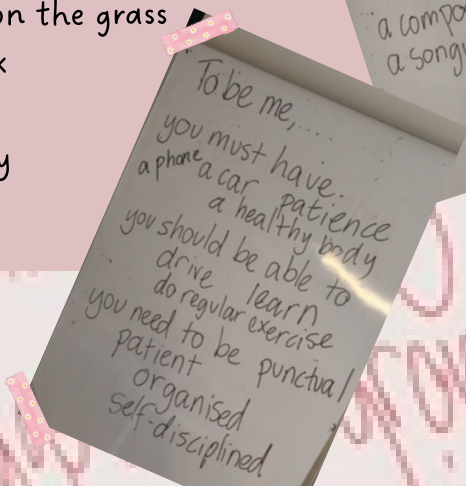
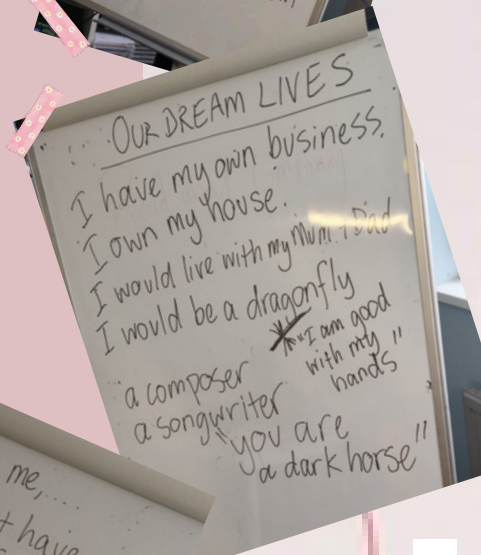
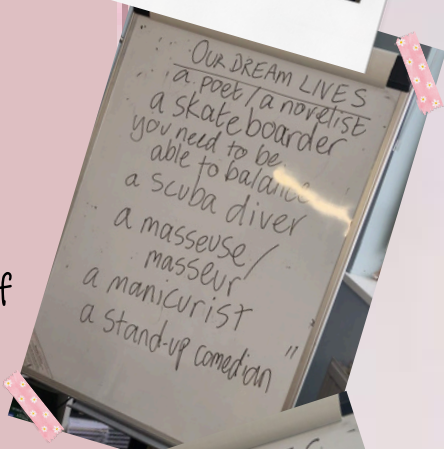
I work in a peaceful place
People respect each other
They take care of other people
No shouting
Children learn from our behaviour
Respect without pressure

Living on a farm and working for myself
Chickens, cows, goats
I milk the cows every day
I collect eggs and I grow
strawberries, chard, onions
Many vegetables

A simple life is a happy life

My parents
are sitting on a bed on the grass
I give them fresh milk

Comfortable and cosy



Autumn poems

Autumn By Hanane T

I like the winter
The smell of compost
Starts
The leaves from the tree coming
Down

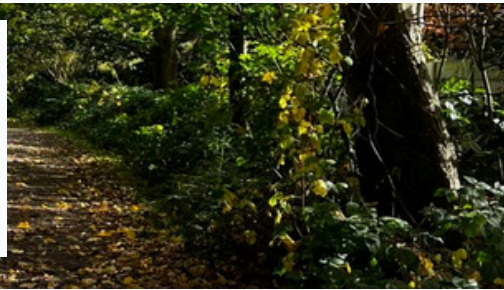


The dawn is calling By Hala

The sounds of birds is
soothing
Sound of waterflow makes
me feel calm.

Dressing in Autumns By Esther

Leaves were falling down
Turning into sunshine, dunes, dark
Just like my wardrobe.



Garden in Autumn By Nejat

The falling leaves everywhere
Many pots filled with soil
This corn fresh and green

A smile By Ban

A smile of a baby
Filled my heart with
Joy, in spite of
The freezing weather.



NOVEMBER 2024

Winter falls advise by George

Withered leaves in mud, wild flowers bloom,
By broken boughs, new sprouts loom.
Align with nature, the seasons shift.
No grieve for falls, no spread gloom and doom.

悲秋勸

枯葉泥中野花嬌

殘枝側伴長新苗

四時更替膺天道

何用情傷草木凋

(in traditional Chinese characters)

Recite in Cantonese

Bei cau gin

Fu yip nai zung ye far giu

Caan zi zak boun coeng sun miu

Sei si gang tai jing tin dou

Ho yung cing soeng cou muk diu



Listen to George's poetry
here:
www.bit.ly/GeorgeLeeWriting



Poems about places

Portico Library



THE
PORTICO
LIBRARY

Treasure by Afaf

How is a place cosy and quiet.

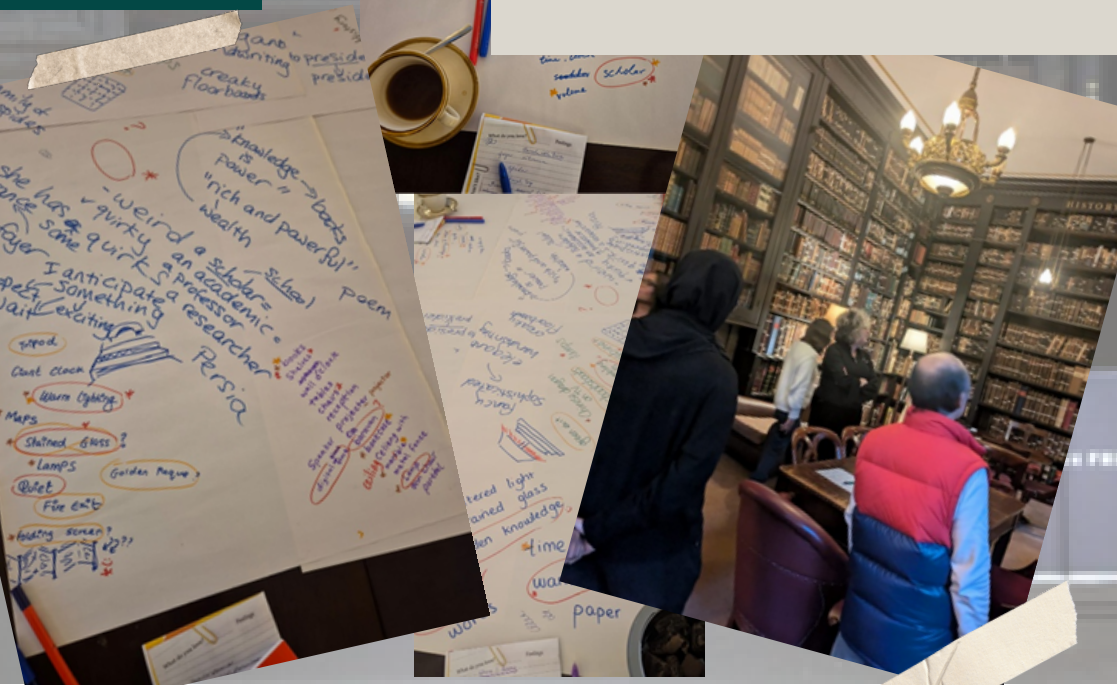
How is antique furniture

I love it

Light in the Library makes me
Focus in my thinking.

When I saw the books displayed

Inside the glass case it was
like a precious stone.



My study room pastime By George

When reading books, I used to mark on the pages when I found good points, beautiful verses; sometimes, I put down my remarks. To do this, I must have my own books so I have bought quite a lot. I view my study room as my mini library. As books are always expensive and I cannot afford to buy them whenever I like, I go to libraries to borrow them.

As soon as I borrowed the books, I hurried back home and enjoyed them in my study room.

To search for the best phrases and verses for my scripts.

I go to my loft where it is comfortable, quiet and has plenty of books.

Thoughts were oozing from my mind after reading sages' articles. Centuries of tales and history enriched my scripts.

Late at night, the clock and the signal made me drowsy.

The dim light casted my shadow onto the curtain.

I am tired, my sleepy head drops but my hands are still clutching the books.

Although I am old, I go after the books even in my dream.

George's spoken word recordings

During this project, we had a Writing Group WhatsApp chat. After every session, George shared his writing in English and Cantonese. George also added a spoken recording of his writing. Please listen to George's recordings here or use the QR code: www.bit.ly/GeorgeLeeWriting



**Heart &
Parcel**

FEBRUARY 2025

Springtime poems

Dancing butterfly by Helen

there are few butterflies moving
from flower to flower
they look like ballerinas dancing
on a stage

Springtime by Esther

I see light. I feel warm.
Nature has wakened and the storm is gone.
Bye bye darkness, hello world!
Sunshine is here and life's unfurled.



Spring Bee by George

The spring breeze carries deep thoughts,
Bees dance around the blooming flowers,
Visiting countless blossoms,
Greedily to savor the sweet red nectar.

Garden in Spring by Sai

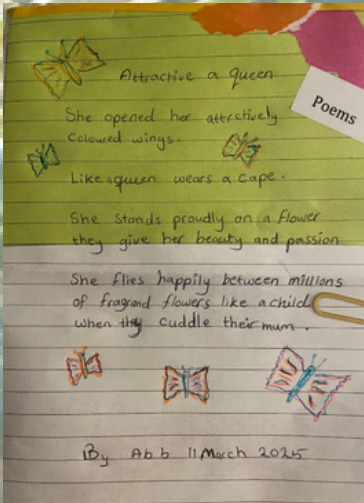
The gardener loves to plant
There are many different colours in the garden.
Every flower has her own colour.
daffodil is yellow.
yellow and pink are Tulip
the white is snowdrop
All of them are beauty
How beautiful you are
you can't grow without soil
Golden flowers bow to spring shine

Personification poems

Give human characteristics to something



Heart &
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Attractive Queen by Afaf

She opened her attractively
coloured wings

Like a queen wears a cape.

She stands proudly on a flower
they give her beauty and passion

She flies happily between millions
of fragrant flowers like a child
when they cuddle their mum.

Proud tulips by Ban

There are many red tulips
standing proudly after months
of sleeping, enjoying
the beautiful sunny
day.



Bee by Sai

She has a beauty colours.
she smile and sing a song.
she find food for her family.
she tried to work.
she doesn't like the other help her.
Baby I will be back soon.
with love.



5-sense poems

Using our senses to describe things



Soil by Buse

it looks like it could hug everyone.
it smells like the beginning of life.
it feels strong and grounded.
it sounds like a silent kind of noise.
it tastes like you will reap what you sow.

Mint
It looks green soft,
It smells fragrant and
It gives freshness to
the green tea.

Mint by Afaf

It looks green soft,
It smells fragrant and
It gives freshness to
the green tea.

Dancing Butterfly
there are few butterflies moving
from flower to flower
they all look like ballerinas dancing
on a stage.

Buse 5 April 2025
" it looks like it could hug everyone.
it smells like the begining of life.
it feels strong and grounded.
it sounds like a silent kind of noise.
it taste like you will reap what you sow."
(Soil)

Fountain by Afaf

It looks very simple
It looks like a wedding cake
It splashes water, but it isn't good
for drinking
It sounds quite loud, but relaxing.

fountain
It looks very simple
It looks like a wedding cake
It Splashes water, but it isn't good
for drinking
It Sounds quiet loud, but relaxing

A meeting in nature

DECEMBER 2024

Mr. Fox jumped out of the box,
knocked on Robin's door - what a
Shock!
'Hello there, friend, are you inside?
Come out to play, no need to hide.
By Esther

Coffee in the Park by Hala

I like nature. I usually spend time with my kids and my friends in the park when the weather is nice. This morning, I went for a walk in the park. I saw a squirrel climbing a tree. Then I sat on the bench enjoying my hot coffee in the cold freezing weather.

A simple happiness by George

I have been growing some plants in my garden. One morning, when I opened the back door to the garden, I saw a squirrel. The squirrel also saw me and it immediately hid itself behind the flower pots.

I knew the squirrel was watching me so I returned to my house and took some nuts and spread them on the garden ground. Then I closed the door gently and went upstairs. I watched from the window and saw the squirrel come out stealthily to eat the nuts which I scattered. At last, the squirrel took away the rest of the nuts running and jumping with its weaving tail.

Thank you squirrel, you have shown your generosity by accepting my good will. You have made me happy the whole morning.

Forest friendship by Sumeyya

I went suddenly into the forest when I went for a walk with my dog. I saw a narrow path around tree. I said myself that you have to go into the forest. I walked with little steps onto the forest with my little friend. It was like a peaceful journey to the else planet. The wind was crooning a slow song to my hear and birds was singing together with the wind.

At that moment a butterfly settled on the nose of my dog. It was a magical moment like a photo frame. At that moment it was three of us in the forest. Like a little family in a big house.

The leaves fell from the squirrel nest on the branches were flying in the air. I got one of them took a photo and decided taking my home. I pit it in my pocket and I continued walking in the forest. I approached my home and I painted that leaf for I made a painting. From now on it was at my home and with me.

Laughing in the rain by Asma & Kubra

Today all classmates and I went to the Park. The weather was too cold. Kubra and I were sitting on the bench. Others were moving here and there. We were having something with hot tea. Suddenly, the rain started. We ran away under the tree but I fell down in the mud!!! Keep laughing. Kubra came to hep me. But all classmates were laughing a lot.

Day in the Garden by Afaf

I went to the Garden in Gorton Central. I saw many things such as water butts, a polytunnel, a wooden gazebo, a shed and garden tools. I really enjoyed the smells of the soil, plants and herbal fragrance. Then suddenly I saw a wheelbarrow which reminded me of my Dad planting Jasmine flowers. They were nice memories.

By the end I felt happy, relaxed and changed in a positive way.

Tiny Plant by Buse

Last month I decided to run at the Platt Fields park and wore my running outfit. I was very afraid of the cold, but I forced myself to face it. I went on this walk with a lot of thoughts in my mind.

When I started walking to the park, all the thoughts in my mind went silent, and I began to think about the beauty of nature.

During this moment, I noticed a tiny plant. Despite the cold, the rain and many other external challenges it was still standing strong and alive. Around it were huge trees with broken branches.

This made me realise that, despite the big challenge surrounding us and how small we may seem in this world, we are much stronger than we appear.



Buse I wouldn't noticed the cute tiny plant without your keen observation haha



19:01



Heart&
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DECEMBER 2024

Write your own haiku poems

A poem (often about nature)

with 3 lines and 17 syllables

5 syllables

7 syllables

5 syllables



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Write your own 5-sense poem

Choose something / a feeling / a season to describe

It is / looks / smells / feels / sounds / tastes...

... + adjective

... + like + noun

... + like + sentence