

artsFUSION
The Fine Art of Science
Summer Teacher Workshop

Group Haiku

Rushing wind in trees
Blowing high and near to me
Cools my sunburn skin

Among the flowers
Here I sit and meditate
Loving nature's gift
-Shay Millett

Reverence

A walk with grandma
Indian paintbrush meadow
Fresh flowers for grandpa's grave
-Burke Staheli

Flowers

Flowers in the fields
The soft petals in the grass
Are for all to see
-Brent Hogan

Sunflowers nod their heads
The breeze is brushing by
Colors wave in time
-Susannah Nilsson

Wispy clouds moving
Wind whirling, birds screeching high
Lovely summer day
-Marilyn Marshall

Wild parsley plumes sway
Stems rise above the fringed leaves
A sea of white moons

-Mona Woolsey

Birds fly in the breeze
High among the clouds they soar
Give me wings to fly
-Colleen Fife

Standing straight and tall
Air is wooshing all around
Bends but does not break
-Mary Contreras

Wake up Sunflower
Turning to the morning sun
Day has now begun
-Janette Lee

Tall stately trees bend
Breezes powerful and strong
Keeps me feeling small
-Annette Graff

Dandelion stems
Crushed beneath a hiker's boot
Continues to thrive
-Alisa Petersen

Indian paint brush
Attracts every bee and bug
Red summer delight
-Mary Ann Lee

Little sunflowers
Bright, yellow, waiting for me
In the field of green
-Deidre Merseal

Trees are everywhere
Pine needles point to the sun
Squirrels run and run
-Wendi Fuson
Bees buzzing around
Flowers bright and welcoming
Natures gift to me!
-Kimmy Soper

Bluebells

Hanging sad and low,
The small and gentle bluebell
Lonely teardrops fall
-Kelly Rogers

Wildflowers

Lovely light and dark
Scented gently in the air
Friends to soothe my soul
-Carol Stewart

Old Bristlecone Pine
Keeps watch over canyon edge
Overlooking all
-Marilyn Marshall

Nature's Blue Bells hang
Gently shifting in the breeze
Peaceful silent sound
-Maele Shakespear

Indian paintbrush
Bright red and flashy petals
Bowling in the wind
-Melinda Dotson

Dainty Queen Anne's Lace
Graceful bending rhythmically
Ode to move so free

-Sherri Behunin

Create moments now
Temporary but transformative
Look at the result!
-Jan Moyes

Ancient rocks rusting –
Erosion's chisel exposing...
Fragile stone sculptures.
-Kelly McDonald

Wind sings ancient songs
Sun paints silent deep shadows
Limbs bow gracefully
-Mona Woolsey

Beauty speaks to me
Colorado Columbine
Nature at its peak
-"Lolly" Laura Mitchell

POEMS

Silt settled, earth pushed, wind and water
Pulled, Hoodoo's now stand tall
High plateau lake left behind limestone
Siltstone, mudstone.
Old Bristlecone pine, needles bundled in
Threes, roots spreading, hanging on
Watching change.
Tall pines, some still holding their
Deep green color – swaying in the breeze
As though talking to one another.
Bees buzzing, large rocks scattered
Sun shining brightly, little sunflowers
Turning to the sun, wind blowing,
Birds chirping, sing peace to me.

Flowers are magnificent growing
For all or no one.

- Colleen Fife
- Susannah Nilsson
- Marilyn Marshall
- Brent Hogan
- Shay Millett

Fifty Freeze Free

Tall, slender, bristlecone pine trees
Front the red-rock canyon below.
Hurricane fault makes beautiful
Life long cracks.
Creatures die and are cemented
In layers.
Rock iguana slithers across
The canyon floor.
The old Bristlecone was a witness to
The carving.

- Kelly McDonald
- Annette Graff
- Deidre Merseal
- Mona Woolsey
- Burke Staheli

Changes

Warm sun poking through the trees.
Wind whispering sweet nothings to me.
Feathery clouds fluttered through the
Blue sky.
In a split second, Boom! Monsoon!

- Kimmy Soper
- Melinda Dotson
- Carol Stewart
- Wendi Fuson

Transparent colored delicacy swaying
In the breeze.
Firm green stalks, smooth veined leaves,
Brilliant frilled petals.
The sunflower is drawn within
Itself to turn towards the light.
Many Brilliant Colors!

- Pat Shakespear

- Maele Shakespear
- Mary Contreras
- Kelly Rogers

Sun

Gleaming warmth radiant
Playful peaceful lonely simmering
Cascading THUNDER screaming
STORM

- Valerie Orton
- Sherri Behunin
- Lolli Mitchell
- Janette Lee

Arts CON FUSION

The beat of the drum calls
Teachers to "bear" their souls.
Darting, trembling, swinging, curving
Suspending rhythm in action.
Hogan flutters through alpine meadow,
Contemplating possible Woodstock revival
If they only knew
Who's teaching the children!

- Deidre Merseal
- Mona Woolsey
- Kelly McDonald
- Annette Graff
- Burke Staheli