

Woman, child and dog: Sunny Blunts Housing Estate, 1972

Everywhere you look is flat – landscape, houses and sky.
When my child grows up he will blossom like this tree
in spring. I see grass and daisies galore.

There's that bloody dog again. It's a great place for it
to bury a bone and find a bitch.
I hope it doesn't follow us.

I see in my child
the face of his father:
I wish he was here
to see his children grow.
I dream of the day when my child
invites me into his own home.

What is *she* looking at? Sometimes
I wish I was anywhere but here.

And I wish again that he was here.
I dream of his arms around us
his laughter echoing
 across
 The Apollo Pavillion.

***Group Poem by Ann, Mavis, David, Mary, Agnes and Susan
Easington Writers Group, 2009***

Pasmore

Why am I here?

Where should I be?

High on a cliff, overlooking the sea?

Or in the Lake District,

North Yorkshire Moors?

Ann Peel

Easington Writers Group, 2009

Apollo

Composition

A grid of vertical

And horizontal lines

Separate forms

To bridge - a gap between

Abstract shapes

Devoid of three dimensions

Dense with tension

Random blocks

Hide dynamics

And perfect balance.

A synthesis of art

And architecture

Apollo optimism

Geometric planes in white

Span a vision

Of pure imagination

Susan Robinson

Easington Writers Group, 2009p

Simple Things Life is Made Of

I love the walk down Seaside Lane
With the sea it's backdrop a scene
Of things far away.
Dreaming again.
Visit Apollo Pavilion concrete
Perfect in its style designed with care
Pasmore's future vision
One in a million
Someone's nightmare.

Mary N Bell

Easington Writers Group, 2009

Sunny Blunts

Perfect place
Stream flowing
To Castle Eden dene
The lake to be crowned
With Pasmore Pavilion.
Transform, improve
Worldwide fame
Achieved, remembered
As Pasmore's Folly
In Peterlee.

Love it, Hate it,
It's here to stay,
Concrete, plaster,
It won't go away.
Give it a new name
Pasmore's Peterlee Folly!

Mary N Bell

Easington Writers Group, 2009

Pasmore

Lovers give it the mantle of art
A shrine to architecture
And call it majestic
Others call it manky
And use its blank canvas
As a space for grafitti.

Susan Robinson

Easington Writers Group, 2009