

# Art in the afternoon ~ Let's get creative!

"Art is the only way to run away without leaving home" Twyla Thorp

## Welcome to my weekly creative arts challenge!

Another week passes - Easter holidays are finished and we are now in the summer term, with light evenings and hopefully more sun to cheer us as we take our daily exercise outside.



This issue has more fantastic creative offerings from you all as you respond to my challenges set out in the last 2 issues. Do read Mary's lovely story, one of my Challenges in issue number 1. Coronavirus is now being captured in all kinds of art and will be remembered in hundreds of years time like the Plague. Penrith suffered terribly with plague, which wiped out about a third of the population and leaves us legacies like the plague stone where coins were washed in vinegar before they changed hands.....

Please keep sending me anything creative that you are willing to share!

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Visit [www.explorepnrith.org.uk](http://www.explorepnrith.org.uk) and find out about some local history. If you go on the link for the Coronation Garden there is a section on the plague and the plague stone - have a look and discover the area's past.

Try my 1-2-3 challenge below. I have used part of a fish for my version here.....

**1**

**DRAW A 3X3 SQUARE GRID & FIND AN INTERESTING OBJECT. CHOOSE AN INTERESTING PART.**

**2**

**MAKE A LINE DRAWING OF PART OF THE OBJECT IN THE CENTRAL SQUARE. TRACE IT ONTO THIN PAPER. FIND A MIRROR AND LOOK AT REFLECTIONS OF YOUR**

**3**

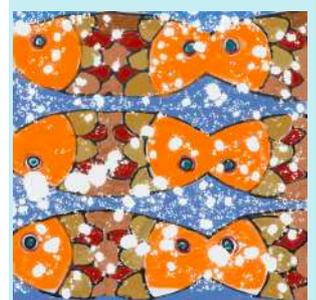
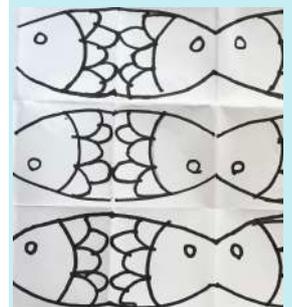
**DRAW WHAT YOU SEE IN THE MIRROR USING THE TRACING PAPER TO HELP YOU IN THE OTHER 8 SQUARES. YOU SHOULD END UP WITH A PATTERN.**

## Word line challenge

Each word starts with the same letter as the previous word. Have a look at Mary's on the next page.

## Short story challenge

**Can you write a short story using just 150 characters?**



This was the first challenge in issue 1, creating a line of words with the letter at the end of each word starting the next word - you can see how it works here with Mary's line below:

Boy Yellow Willow Water Rushes Silent  
Trout  
Tip Pull Lever Rapid Disappointment Tomorrow

Then the next challenge was to write a short story with one of the above words in each sentence. Here is Mary's very topical story developed from her word line.

The BOY Isaac slips out of the house unnoticed whilst his mother is watching the Five o Clock Briefing.

He is pleased to escape the acid YELLOW glare of the television screen in the gloomy sitting room, and taking his rod from the stand in the hall, he comes blinking into the golden afternoon.

He balances the WILLOW rod lightly in his left hand as he vaults the fence, and with quick light steps he is soon out of sight down the meadow bank.

He knows that his mother is scared (Dad too) and that they are always more frightened after the Five o Clock Briefing, and so it is good to settle here with his back to the bank and watch the WATER glide by, soft slow and easy.

Isaac does not really understand the graphs and numbers on the television, or the reasons for the pale grave faces of the scientists and the politicians, but he understands the river perfectly well, and as he creeps forward between the RUSHES, and smells the deep rich red earth, he is happy.

"It is so quiet, what with the Lockdown" his mother keeps saying, "so strange and SILENT now", and this also puzzles Isaac- can she really not hear the colours shouting?

He does agree that it is somewhat quieter here amongst the muted tones of the earth and the rushes, and away from the fizzing green of the meadow and the strident staccato daffodils., and it is now that he feels the urge and tension in the water where the TROUT lie.

He has been casting and recasting his line for some time now, flicking the soft TIP of the rod to fetch and float the fly over the surface of the trout pool, just as his Grandfather had taught him years ago.

"Lock down" means he is missing school (which in his heart he does not miss at all), but it also means that Grandfather does not visit now, and remembering this so suddenly and so painfully he does not, at first, notice the crucial PULL on his line.

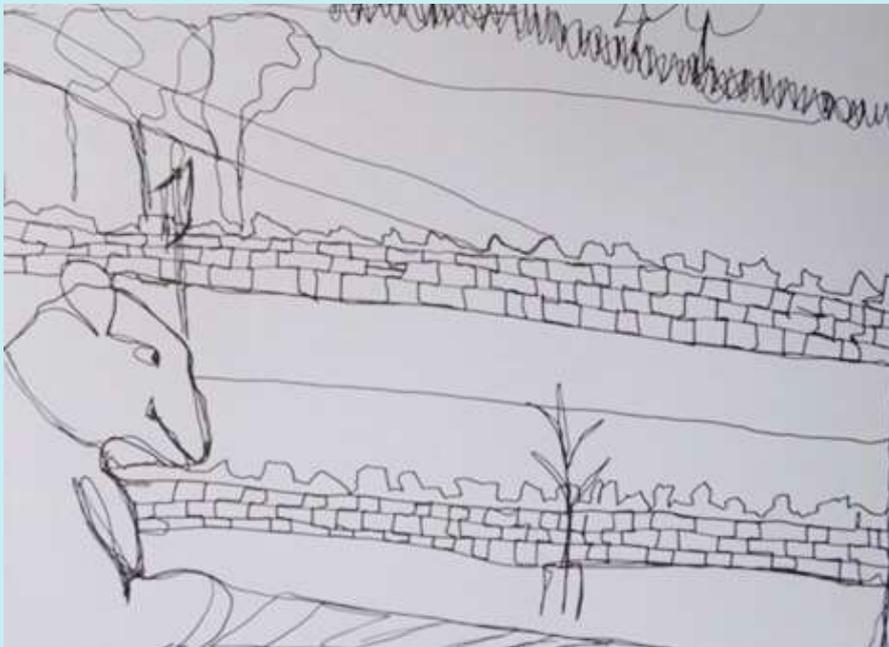
In an instant he snatches to make the LEVER of fish, line, rod and arm, but even as he does so, he knows he is half an instant too late, and the line drops back slack on the water.

Now there is RAPID movement in the pool, and the boy watches in frustration as the wide ellipses recede and break against the far bank.

There will be no more fish today, and as he shoulders the rod and heads up the bank the boy struggles to contain his anger and DISAPPOINTMENT at this lost chance.

But there is no school again TOMORROW, and the weather is set fair and so he will come back here day on day and outwit this fish- hook him, play him, land him and cook him- and he smiles at the the thought as he lets himself quietly back into the house.

577 words



BONITA HAS DRAWN THE VIEW FROM HER WINDOW WITHOUT LIFTING HER PENCIL. THIS IS A CONTINUOUS LINE DRAWING.

**Have a go at making a continuous line drawing (Don't lift your pencil) - What will you draw?**



Have a look at the lovely patterns on Geoff's beautiful snake. He sent in this photo to share with us.



Look at the super butterfly that Yvette has made using the App Imaengine. Have you tried this yet?