



HEADLINE POETRY

poems hide.
In the bottoms of our shoes,
they are sleeping.
They are the shadows
drifting across our ceilings
the moment
before we wake up.

Naomi Shihab Nye

HEADLINE POETRY

...poems hide in things we say and write. They lie buried in places where language isn't so self-conscious as 'real poetry' often is. This is about keeping your ears and eyes alert to the possibilities in ordinary language.

RUNNING.

HEALTH
What deliciousness.

through

Our Green Environment

add **RISK.** to your **LIFE**

DON'T GO back to sleep,

ROAD RUNNER

Get up! **GET** running

YOU CLING TO THE EXCEPTIONAL



YOU LOOK for THE ABSOLUTE

and DREAM OF unparalleled



BEAUTIES.

YET...

THERE'S AN EASE

AND COMFORT

WHICH COMES FROM

GOOD

ENOUGH.

THE

hidden little

Starfish

IS ONE OF NATURE'S

BEST IDEAS

