

# Poems about Community Spaces

**Annabel Tellis**

**annabelpoppy@hotmail.com**

**Created especially for  
'The Creative Use of Schools and Community Facilities'  
conference, COPACC, Colac, Friday, June 20, 2008**

Come one, come all

Come one, come all  
come down to your hall,  
come swing your partner,  
come hit a ball.

You've joined us at COPACC,  
a space not so small,  
and Lisa Fitzhugh's here,  
in America's fall.

She sadly didn't bring  
her cowboy-girl drawl,  
but she's inspired the whole shire  
to go LOVE YOUR HALL.

4pm

The playground is empty  
but the school is at play  
with artists and locals  
all seizing the day.

## Community Halls

Community teacups

Community jug

Community sink

Community jug

Community sing song

Community play

Community disco

Community weh-hey

Community meetings

Community minutes

Community serious

Community limits

Community knitting

Community chess

Community worship

Community bless

Community weddings

Community kiss

Community baby

Community bliss

Community playgroup

Community balls

Our lives are enhanced  
by community halls

## The Queen on the wall of the Community Hall

The Queen's in her frame,  
young again  
and faded but still quite a beauty.

She's looking on those  
who are touching their toes  
it's Tai Chi and this is her duty.

She's been here for years,  
watched kisses and tears  
at the dances that happened last century.

now the loved ones are older,  
they're all into yoga,  
and spending their money on dentistry.

She turns to the notice board  
heavy with paper  
it tells us to all learn First Aid,

and life drawing classes start  
Tuesday next week,  
we'll all learn what part shade we should shade.

There's weight watchers, rock and roll,  
patchwork quilt parties,  
sculpture and music and chess for the smarties.

Drama and dog training,  
crochet a hat,  
floral art, gymnastics, care for your cat.

The Queen looks on placidly  
still sporting her crown  
and wishes she lived near this hall, in this town.