

the poetics of place

Prompt

Write a poem about a place that means something to you. It could be your childhood home or the town you live in. Perhaps, this place is not physical but somewhere you've dreamt about. It could be a place that was. A place that only exists in your memory.

Describe the place and why it matters to you.

Are there things about this place that only you know?

Are there details that capture your attention? Like architecture, colours, textures...

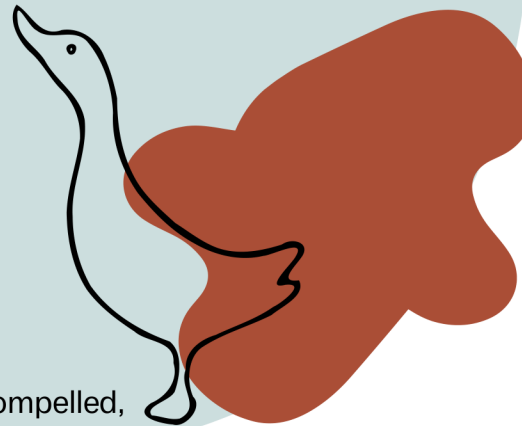
It may help to let your feet guide you. Take a walk, sit in a park. Observe. Keep this poem to 15 lines or less.

closing ritual

It can be nice to close a writing session with a small ritual. I invite you to acknowledge what showed up for you today. Take a moment and look back over your writing.

Find the line, word or image that feels like a curious gift.

You could write it down on a small scrap of paper and carry it round. Or if it feels right, use it as another prompt to journal.



If you feel compelled, let me know how the writing went.

@harleybellwriter

www.harleybellwriter.com

poetry prompts



There is a story only you know how to tell. Perhaps, like me, you need a bit of gentle encouragement to write it down.

This is where prompts come in. Prompts can be a simple but powerful tool. A prompt, when taken seriously, can open a doorway to the possibilities of deep work.

They have a way of saying, start here, start now.

Shall we begin?

exploring the senses

Prompt

Write a 9 line poem that explores the senses. This is a way to invite your body into your writing practice. It is a way to include (and observe) sensory details. Such as the sounds and textures of the world around you.

This prompt uses a technique known as anaphora (the repetition of a phrase at the beginning of a stanza)

Use these as the opening for each line:

I see... x3

I hear... x3

I feel... x3

confession

Prompt

Write a confession poem. If you could tell the truth about anything, what would it be?

Write as close to your heart as possible. It could be simple. Or scandalous. It could be something you have never told anyone before. Be anonymous, if you like. Find something that is just for you.

The page will hold your tenderness and anything you offer it.

If the weight of your words feels heavier than you want to carry. I invite you to burn, bury or compost any words that do not serve you.

the land remembers

Prompt

Describe the land that held you on the day you or a character were born. Were there hills? A village? A body of water?

What was the weather like, were there clouds?

If it helps, use the starter: the land remembers...

