

Writers Group

Last week I attended my first meeting of Writers Workshop. I'd like to tell you about it.

After the new people were welcomed and introductions were made all around, Sara told us about her visit to see Isabell the founder of Writers Group. Isabell had moved because of pending hip surgery and you could feel the genuine love for her by all the members.

She must have been a moving force for the club and everyone agreed she would be missed.

Next Gerry read an article she had written on Catastrophic Health Insurance. It was well written and researched. I hope that it does get published for it brought to light many pitfalls of the bill.

Ruth mentioned that Jane had challenged the members last week to write about something that made them mad.

No one responded. I guess no one ever gets angry. How nice Anger is a waste of time. It raises your blood pressure. Usually when you are angry you act foolishly because you act on your emotions and not your intellect. But I sensed Anger at the meeting.

First there was the anger at losing the leader - unspoken anger - Why did she have to go - Why can't things remain the same?

Then the anger at congress for Bulking the elderly in an election year. Why can't we get some responsible caring people to represent us.

Someone brought up the discussion of how we felt about Japanese receiving money for internment during WW II.

Oh there was anger there - the room was divided but each was passionate about their beliefs and rightfully so. There are two sides to every argument.

Florence Rush asked that we vote for Amendment 9. This is the amendment that will help the cultural aspects of Denver. She remembered when she was young that Denver was called a "Cow Town" and she said she felt in her estimation it still was. Was she angry? Yes. Like all of us should be Angry at ourselves, that we are so short sighted that we can't or won't support the finer things: Art, Music, Zoo, Botanical Gardens. Where are we going if we can't support the finer things.

Florence Burry read an article she was writing on Morry Haskle. And here I saw the writers group really come alive "You were vague in that paragraph" "How about changing it to read?" "No that word isn't right" "Where's the dictionary?"

Mildred ended the meeting by reading a piece entitled, "Snakes Alive"

Am I coming back - You bet I am. I may find it hard to be critiqued but I enjoyed the lively and intelligent conversation.