

THE SILLY GOOSE WRITING CLUB

newsletter #10



Dear Silly Goose Writing Club,

Rachel here! Past Thin Air Magazine Community Director! It is summer. I have graduated. I have almost moved back home to Tennessee. The air is hot and stuffy and lonely and somehow I miss classes and assignments and squeaky desks and late nights and stress dreams. But mostly—I miss my community. Friends are sprawling all over the place. Flying across the country. Packing trucks. I’ve no idea when I will see them again in the same place at the same time. And this community that I’ve painstakingly built for the past two years is no longer a compact, tight ball of yarn. It is unraveling.

Change is never easy for me. I’m sure many of you can relate to this. I want to keep everything Exactly The Same Forever—and yet—I do not. I want to watch my friends grow. Fail. Succeed. Write books. Not write books. Fall in love. Break hearts. Teach meaningful classes. Join a cult. Start a community garden. Win the nobel prize in literature. And I want to do the same things.

These goodbye’s, these changes are painful and scary. Hugs don’t seem to last long enough. But I know that change is the touchstone of growth, and a ball of yarn is only the basis. I could pick up the unraveling ends and knit a pair of mittens.

Writing Prompt:

What is community to you? Is community a person? Your book club? A field of sunflowers? A ball of yarn?

And, how do you/have you reckoned with communities changing, unraveling, braiding, knitting together?

These answers could come in the form of a poem, an essay, a list, a short story, or something else altogether (maybe even visual artwork!).

Perhaps you could keep this paper tucked away, somewhere special and safe, and weeks/months/years later come back to see, wonder, and write about how much or little your ball of yarn has unraveled.