

The Creative Arts Retreat  
by Linda S. Paslov, Ed.D., Connecticut

The time was right to try it; the stars aligned, it seemed.  
Exciting? Can't deny it! Just like the planners dreamed.  
Our members came from three states for this chance to meet and greet.  
They even became teammates at the Creative Arts Retreat.

Presenters traveled to its carefully-chosen site.  
They came from Massachusetts and Connecticut, that's right.  
The workshops were outstanding: diverse and quite discrete.  
Our skills were all expanding at our Creative Arts Retreat.

Striped-socks turned into puppets; some butterflies took flight.  
I'm sure I heard some couplets from the chorus-voices bright.  
Pink frosting became flowers, its fragrance oh-so-sweet.  
I loved those fun-filled hours at the Creative Arts Retreat!

Ceramic tiles were painted; red roses bloomed from felt.  
Some folks got reacquainted as the glue in "guns" did melt.  
The starts of memoirs written jogged mem'ries bittersweet.  
I think my heart was smitten at the Creative Arts Retreat.

Some women worked on chalk art, to blow all stress away.  
Others had a talking part as actors in a play.  
They had the opportunity to make and take a treat  
Or swap a book (or twenty!) at the Creative Arts Retreat.

We thank the many members who helped to bring us joy:  
All those who sweat the details; the pros from Illinois;  
Our dear Rhode Island sisters, who helped pull off this feat;  
The runners who got blisters at the Creative Arts Retreat.

Oh, how these arts inspired us and made us feel complete  
At the just-for-us-and-by-us Creative Arts Retreat!