

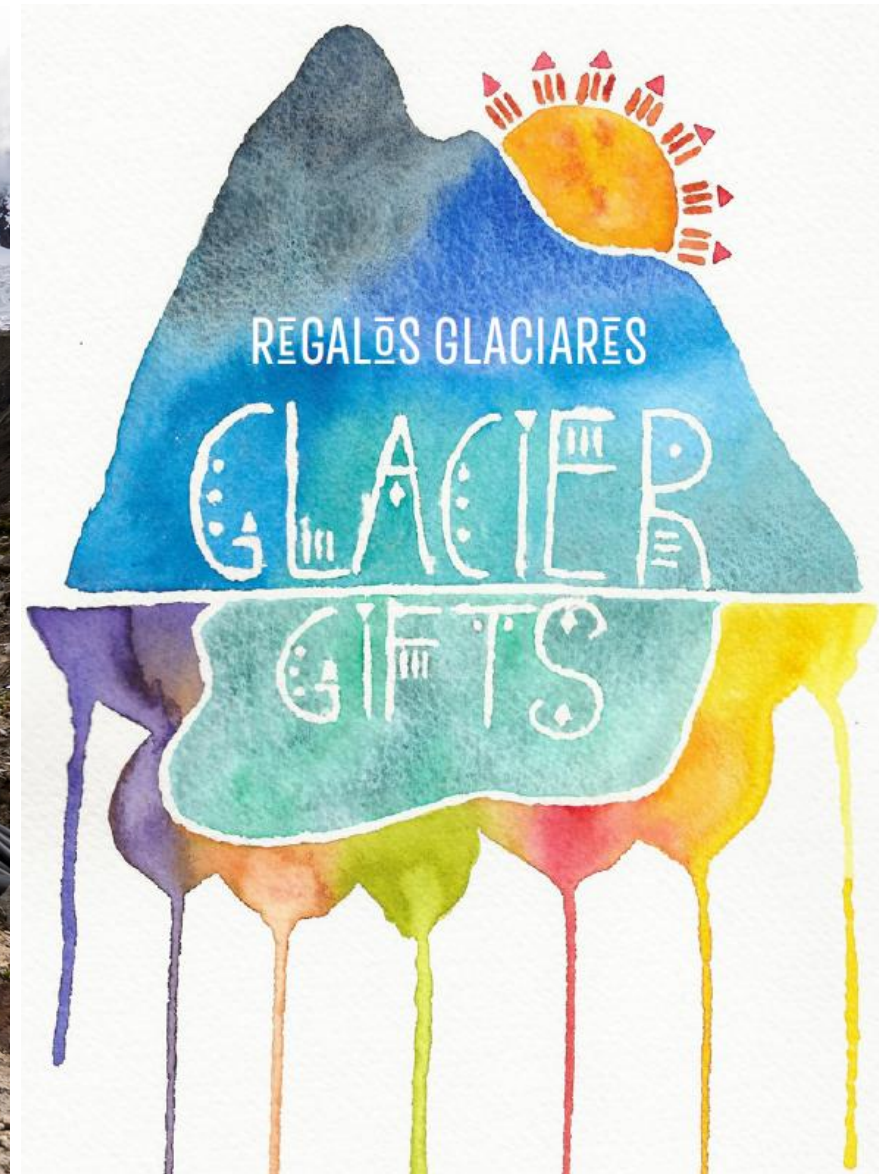
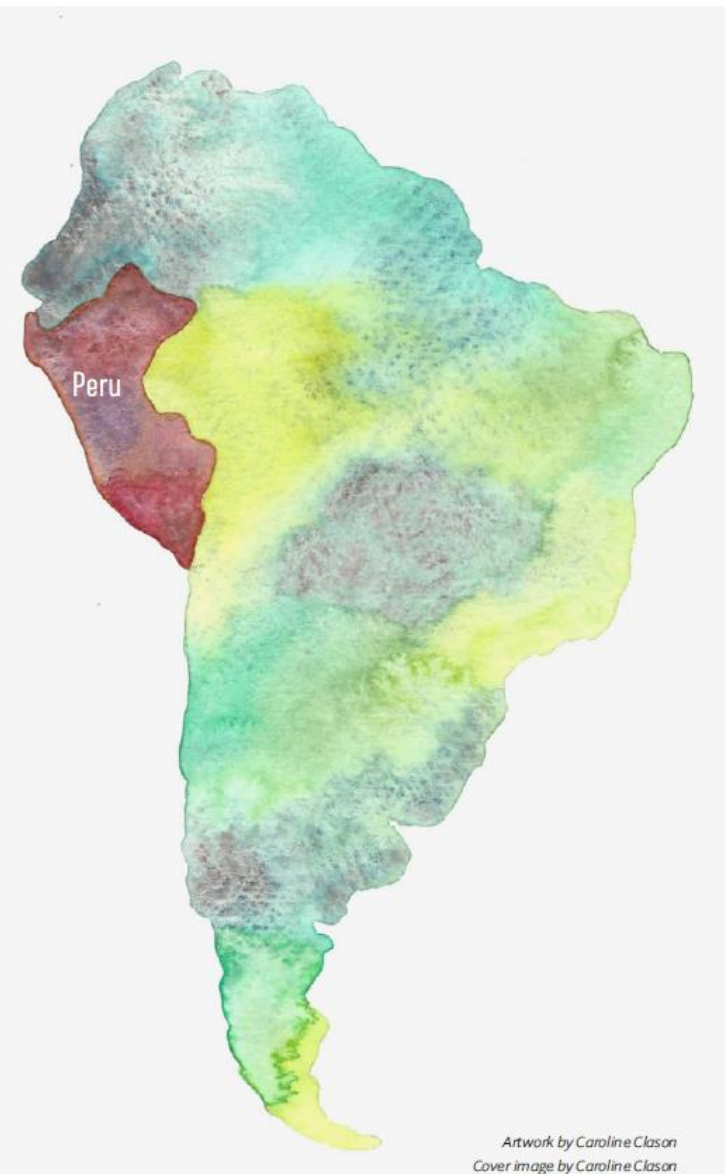
# Glacier Gifts: adventures in creative writing in the Peruvian Andes

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# Our creative collaboration





# Playing with words

## A GLACIER IS NOT – UN GLACIAR NO ES

Considering the opposite of something can reveal another aspect of it in unexpected ways.

Mint – menta

Mountain – montaña

Dog - perro

Clear – claro

Humid – húmedo

Home – hogar

Fly – volar

Food – comida

Garden – jardín

Soil - tierra

Sun – sol

Smile – sonrisa

Towel – toalla

Bird – ave

Ice-cream – helado



## PAST PRESENT FUTURE

We played with these words using HAIKU form:

3-line piece

1st line – 5 syllables

2nd line – 7 syllables

3rd line – 5 syllables

Retreat  
Security  
Basin  
Quality  
Flow  
Glacier  
Use/s  
Sub-surface  
Communities  
Increase  
Map  
Making  
Red  
Energy  
Blue  
Natural  
Decline  
More  
Sewage  
Resources  
Mining  
Waste  
Asparagus  
Water  
Pollution  
Fabric  
Blueberries  
Waste  
Food  
Tourism  
Fingerprints  
Tooth  
Cat  
Giraffe  
Plus  
Change/s  
Downstream  
Contamination  
Balloon  
Mystery  
Tea  
Forensic  
Jumper  
Local  
Less  
Bedrock  
Sediment  
Amount  
Melting  
Need  
Source  
Polluted  
Surface  
Water  
Communities



## QUESTIONS

### What does a glacier ask?

Start with each of the 'question words' and write without pausing to think, allowing whatever flows forth, as if you are a melting glacier.

## How...?

## Why...? When...?

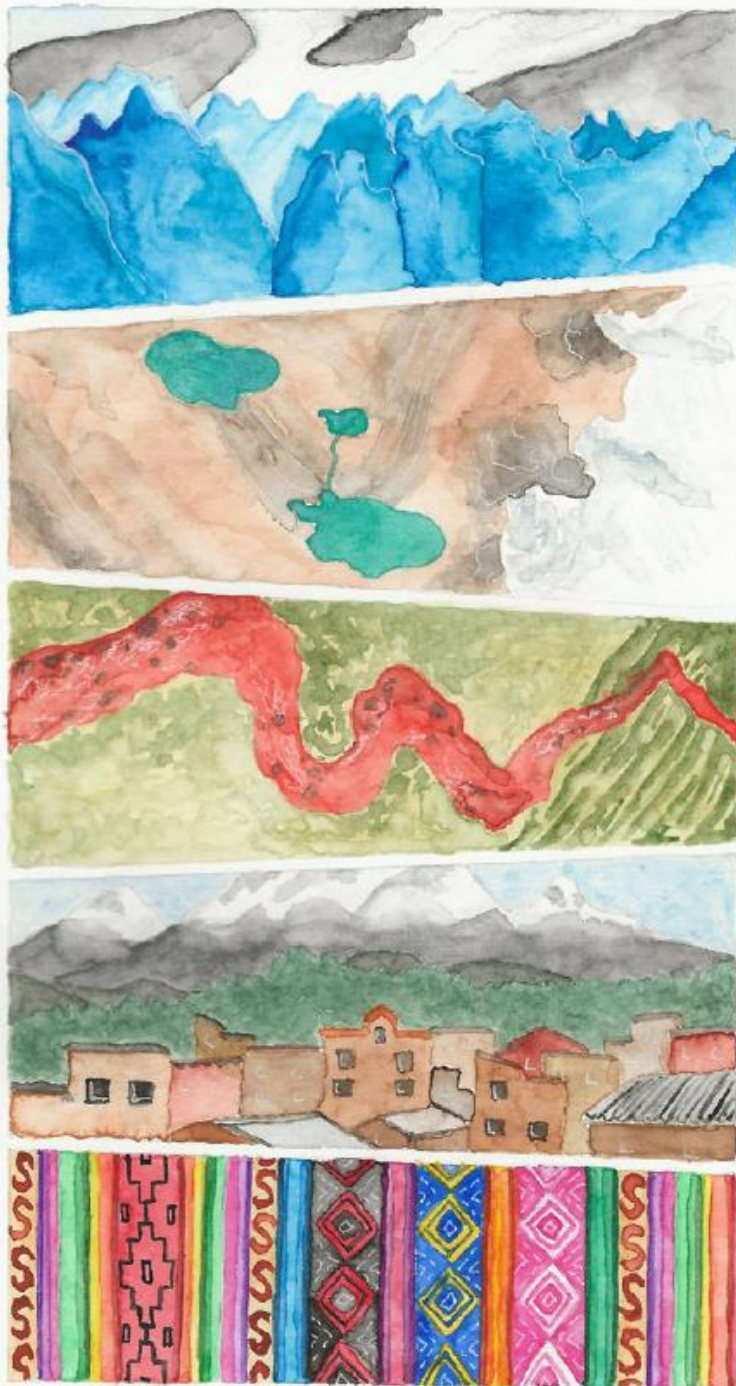
## What...?

## Can...?

## If...?

## Where...?

## Do...?



## PACHAMAMA, MOTHER EARTH

Pachamama, Mother Earth  
Ice and sea and sky and rock  
Andean heights and cool Huaraz nights  
In a dream of oxygen-stifled breathing

Pachamama, Mother Earth  
Red streams flow from metallic mountains  
And down and down through the  
green below making pure, life-giving water

Pachamama, Mother Earth  
Multi-coloured fabric and music  
And food and lights and Huascanan looming above

Pachamama, Mother Earth  
Blue, green, silver shrinking and  
Twinkling in the sun, turquoise  
Pools growing below

*By Caroline Clason*



## JUICY DRY BLUEBERRIES

**D**o you realise what you have stolen from us?  
Do you understand how far they have travelled,  
how homesick they are?  
Do you value the time, care, love that it has taken  
to ensure each one is plump and juicy?

Do you appreciate the water that has been taken from us to  
feed each one, and how old that water from the glaciers is?

Do you know how dry the land and air are where they have  
been grown?

Do you see how important those things are for us, and yet they  
are taken far, far away, to the other side of the world to make  
the topping for a breakfast Instagram photo?

Do you get that profits from their sale line the pockets of those  
multinational corporations, not us?

Do you really truly realise how hard it will be to produce the  
same in ten, twenty or thirty years' time?

Then what will we do?

*By Sally Rangecroft*



*Artwork by Caroline Clason*

# Thanks for listening!

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