

The Storyline

Magazine of The New Zealand Guild of Storytellers Nga Kaikorero Purakau O Aotearoa



*Stories link us eye to eye,
mind to mind and heart to
heart around the world*



JULY 2017

Editorial

One of the issues we all face when we start to name ourselves as Storytellers is what do we do about re-telling stories that speak to us but are the property of an author. Sometimes we find them in collections where permission is already given.

Sometimes we hear them and are able to ask directly for that permission.

Sometimes we take other steps – or we should.

I tell from a number of authors who have given me such permission and at the end of last year I had such a lovely response when I hunted down the UK author of *The Bottle of Happiness*.

Here is the correspondence which so delighted me and when I tell the story this year I will see if I can get some responses to send to Pippa.

Dear Elizabeth,

*What a lovely email to receive! I'm delighted that you want to use *The Bottle of Happiness* in your storytelling, and of course give permission for you to tell the tale. I was trying to write just the sort of fable tale that might have been told down the generations, so this feels just right to me!*

*I'm copying in the publishers of *The Bottle of Happiness* to this correspondence because I think they will be as pleased to think of the story being used on the other side of the world as I am. It's the first book in their 'bridging cultures' project, teaming up authors and illustrators from different cultural backgrounds to work together, so for it to be used in New Zealand holds story hands around the world. Thank you.*

With very best wishes,

Pippa



From - Elizabeth Miller

*As a storyteller in Invercargill at the bottom of NZ I have just discovered your lovely story, *A Bottle of Happiness*.*

I tell stories here each year in all our schools, sponsored by the local Literacy Association and Licencing Trust, and would love to have your permission to tell this story in some of those sessions.

Obviously acknowledging your authorship.

Blessings,

*Elizabeth Miller
DREAMWEAVER*

Dear Elizabeth and Pippa,

*What lovely news! We're delighted that you will be sharing *A Bottle of Happiness* with children in New Zealand. We'd love to hear more about your storytelling sessions and would be grateful if you were happy to provide any pictures or a blog for our website.*

With best wishes,

*Sophie
Sophie Hallam, Commissioning Editor, Tiny Owl Publishing Ltd*

Sometimes it seems impossible to track down a writer/teller and I am sure I have been guilty of overlooking that permission but I hope that when it proves too difficult we all remember to acknowledge where we heard/read our tale and we don't just imitate the original teller but present our own version.

Before this comes into your mailbox Tania and I will be working with some children from local schools attending a workshop day for school librarians.

Our part is to help them with their read-aloud skills for other children and we just have 45 minutes. It is a beginning for the time when they get the confidence to actually tell a story and be chosen for the workshop day presented in late October by the Southern Storytellers.

This is the outline we will hand to them. Have you any suggestions to add?

Reading to an audience

- Choose a book you know and like.
- PRACTICE before you share.
- Picture books for young audiences should not have too much text on each page.
- Practice holding the picture book so all can see without moving the book around.
- Work out when to turn the pages for dramatic effect.
- Read clearly so all can hear you.
- You don't need to try to use different voices or accents unless you are really confident.
- Try to use pause, vary your speed and your pitch as you would if you were telling a story or acting.
- Make eye contact as often as possible.
- Make sure the front row is far enough back. They need to be able to look straight at the book without stretching their necks.
- Make sure the audience can ALL see the book ALL the time.
- Show the book and the title page so they know who wrote and who illustrated the book.
- Remember NOT to ask, "Did you like that?" It is not a good question.
- Allow a good pause at the end to allow the story to sink in and then you could allow your audience to ask questions or make comments.
- Enjoy what you are doing.

Liz Miller,
Editor
lizm@outlook.co.nz

QUOTEABLE QUOTES

No one can build
you the bridge
on which you,
and only you,
must cross
the river of life.

- *Friedrich Nietzsche*



President's Report

July 2017

Another winter is well under way down here in the deep south – we've passed the shortest day; we've seen some amazing aurora australis; the temperatures are cool, crisp and mostly dry.

We've had a wonderful (and busy!) time recently with Ed Stivender from Pennsylvania, and Donna Jacobs Sife from Sydney, being in Southland for our Festival of the Arts. They are very different tellers and people but they enjoyed getting to know each other and loved their time here with us. We have been so lucky to have shared in their stories and learned from their wisdom – they have been generous with their time and talent and we hope to see them down here again, some day. Donna also went on to Christchurch to do some storytelling workshops and events there – we are thrilled to be able to share the people we bring to Southland with other areas of New Zealand.

Liz is very busy again, gearing up for her annual 'Dreamweaver Programme' where she tells stories to almost every NE-Y8 child in Invercargill. She has been doing this each year for 23 years now, and I am lucky enough to join in with her on some afternoons. We manage to fit the majority of schools into Term 3. It is quite a busy schedule and neither of us is getting any younger, or any more hours in our days, so we need to make sure to look after ourselves and each other. It is also a very rewarding time, with children and teachers looking forward to the stories and the connections they bring in our community

If you've been reading the 'Storyline' magazine for a while now, you'll know about the course I've been doing with Shonaleigh in England. Last year was my first year of 'walking the wildwoods' with her and in November I'll be returning to the UK for the second week. It will be in Wales this time – brrr!! it'll be chilly at that



time of the year! Also, I've been completing a series of tasks that are set throughout the year, one of which has been to learn a new skill that takes me out of my comfort zone. We have the entire three years to work on this one, and I have started taking ukulele lessons, which are fun and challenging!

Shonaleigh is also hoping to be back in New Zealand next year. This is only in the planning stages at the moment but she hopes to travel to several destinations in both islands, doing writing and storytelling workshops. If you think you may be interested in attending these I urge you to google Shonaleigh – she is an extremely talented and intriguing lady. Once we know more details we will pass on the information but at this stage she is aiming to be in New Zealand from 12th February to 20th March.

Keep smiling, keep warm and keep sharing your stories!

Happy telling, all!

Tania
andrewtania@hotmail.com

Secretary Report

We have 31 individual members. 2 live in the USA. 4 group memberships. This means 35 memberships.

Editor's Report

DEADLINE for next issue is mid- **AUGUST 2017** for September issue.

Treasurer's Report

We had \$6659.94 mid-June.

I have sent our tax return for 2016/17.



Website Matters

Remember all members have a personal code for our website so you can just go in and use it.

If you are unsure how to add your profile, an event or anything else you can send it to our webmaster, Hemi, and he will do it.

Hemi has added all the past copies of the Storyline (back to July 2013 which is all he had available) and will keep each issue as a new one is published in that file.

Things you can do on the website:

- Create a storytelling profile to advertise your storytelling services.
- Add your profile as a member interested in this amazing art.
- Post ideas, news and stories.
- Post upcoming events.

To login go to storytelling.org.nz and click the yellow "Member Login" button in the bottom right corner of the website.

We also have a more direct login – www.storytelling.nz

Then follow the instructions. If you have forgotten your password click the request for a new one.

Have a question or need help? Simply email the site administrator at: hemi.ruatoto@gmail.com

A web-site is only as effective as the members make it. We cannot make up things to add to it.

Some of our members have not posted their profile at all. Why?

Even just your name and what and where you tell or listen will at least let people know we don't only have the few members listed.

A new story on the web-site would be good.

Regional News

WELLINGTON

In the last issue of Storylines, Wellington author and storyteller Linda Hansen appreciated Tuaratini's story of her storytelling adventures in India so much that she made contact and arranged to meet her at the Pasifika Arts Centre in Henderson, Auckland recently. Along with storytelling, they share an interest in Linda's latest YA book, *Bad Oil and the Animals* which features a Cook Island teenage boy considered 'hot' by young readers.

Tuaratini suggested Linda also visit CIDANZ in Mangere, to be interviewed for NZ Pacific journal. 'Thanks to Storylines, more people will now get to hear about this environmental adventure story. I'm very grateful,' Linda said.

Another Wellington author and storyteller, Moira Wairama, continues to share her Maori myths and legends. On Saturday 24 June she brings Matariki Maori myths and legends followed by waiata to Capital E. These stories and songs will be NZ sign language-interpreted. Capital E is an award-winning organisation in Wellington, focused on young people and their creativity.

Linda Hansen

CHRISTCHURCH

Natural Born Storytellers: Great Escapes!

**7.30pm, Friday 4 August, Exchange Christchurch,
376 Wilsons Road, Woolston**

Free Entry

Come along for a warm, welcoming and relaxed evening of true life stories on the theme of "great escapes". We've all run away from something, taken off on a big adventure or got

ourselves out of a tricky moment. Our August event will be an evening of tales of escaping hot spots, life changes, narrow misses and more. These community evenings are a mix of prepared tellers plus some space left for those inspired on the night to tell a story. No experience necessary. Natural Born Storytellers celebrates the extraordinary in the ordinary lives of everyday folk. We are always looking for new tellers and stories (support provided) so please get in touch if you've got a story that wants to be told: thestorycollectivechch@gmail.com. Find out more at: thestorycollective.nz. Why not come early and join the Book Buzz by the New Zealand Society of Authors at 6.00pm for book launches and open mic for sharing your work. Fabulous food and refreshments available from XCHC Cafe all evening.

True Life Storytelling Skills Workshops

**1.00-4.30pm Saturday 29 July & 1.00-4.30pm
Saturday 19th August
St Martins Community Centre (TBC)**

Entry by koha

These interactive and fun workshops will introduce you to basic storytelling skills, support you to identify and create a true life story, and provide the opportunity to practice storytelling in a friendly and supportive environment. No experience necessary. So if you would like to prepare a story for Natural Born Storytellers, just find out more about what storytelling involves, or have a story you've always wanted to share with others come along and enjoy a co-creative learning environment where everybody's life experiences, knowledge and stories are honoured. Each workshop will cover different topics if enough people wish to continue learning and practicing. Find out more and register your interest at: thestorycollectivechch@gmail.com or www.thestorycollective.nz

Many thanks

Sharon

SOUTHLAND



It was so wonderful to have these two storytellers here in Southland sharing their stories, their music, their skills. Also sharing their fun and humour as we learned to live together in harmony.

This photo is taken outside The Cheeky Llama where we had our intimate Meet the Tellers programme on the Wednesday night.



Davidson with Grace (2), Margarete with Nita (4), and Oma Antoinette with Sophia (6).

Love from Antoinette

It was so lovely to have our vice-president visiting and many of you, up the length of NZ, will have enjoyed her warm, vibrant company.

Storytelling Trip to Palmerston.

On 26th April, the morning after our last meeting, Jenny in her new car and Nicol with Heather, set off for our planned jaunt to Palmerston.

Heather and Nicol did quite a bit of tiki-touring as well. The three of us were made very welcome at the lodge on Church Road just over the Kilmog. Nigel and Joy were there to welcome us and also to host us with nourishing meals.

The following day was heralded with a glorious sunrise over the sea. After a leisurely breakfast we ventured forth to spend some time at Johnny Jones' pioneer settlement on Matanaka Heads above Waikouaiti. Lunch was back at the lodge where Judith, Valmai and Tania had also arrived. Then everyone took the afternoon as it came. We found the wide sands of Warrington Beach – a perfect rehearsal venue.

After another impressive meal we drove to Palmerston to present our concert at St James Presbyterian Clark Hall. As we had an alcohol-free stay it must have been that floor which made some feel tipsy!

Nigel and Joy had done a good job of publicity and we had a happy audience. Many experienced storytelling for the first time.

Supper was in the interval and then a drive back to the Lodge where an "act of God" (or maybe a careless cow) had stopped our water supply!

Nevertheless, we were extremely reluctant to leave on the Friday morning. It was a beautiful place to stay and we can never forget the Crocombe's generous and thoughtful hospitality and catering.

Some sight-seeing on the way home completed a perfect sojourn which we must repeat some time.

Nicol Macfarlane

When your heart dances and you don't know why you are fulfilled.

Contributions

Reading Lesson

Linda Goodman, April 2017

In 2012, my friend Les and I, under the auspices of the Virginia Storytelling Alliance (VASA), started a story club for kids at a downtown branch of the Richmond Public Library.

We had about eight storytellers in the group, ages two through fourteen. Les was truly gifted when it came to keeping the attention of this diverse group. The toddlers enjoyed him as much as the teens did. Surprisingly, they all wanted to tell stories.

Of course, it took a few warm up exercises to get the kids loose enough to share with abandon each week. Les had a multitude of such exercises in his belt.

One afternoon, Les told me that he had a reading exercise for them. Each child would be given a piece of paper with a sentence or two written on it. Each sentence was another step into the main event, a story.

"Wait a minute, Les," I warned him. "Joey (not his real name) doesn't know how to read."

"I will take that into consideration," he replied. I breathed a sigh of relief.

The strips of paper were distributed. The exercise began. Students were eager to see how their sentences connected with others. One by one the sentences were eagerly read, until, finally, it was Joey's turn.

Joey glanced quickly from side to side, and then focused on Les, who was not being sympathetic as he stood waiting for Joey's contribution to the story. "Well, Joey?" he inquired as he patiently waited. "Go on."

The look of shame on Joey's face was heartbreaking. "I don't read," he said.

"Joey, you can do it. I know you can. Now read the sentence." Les gently insisted

Joey held the paper closer to his eyes and read, "Outin....the...barn...." It took him two minutes to read a sentence that should have taken no more than 30 seconds. Les did nothing to hurry him along, just continued to patiently wait until the entire sentence had been read. Watching this ordeal was agonizing. Joey's shame and discomfort were palpable. After finally getting the job done, he crumpled up his slip of paper and tossed it into the garbage can.

"Oh, Les," I thought to myself. "How could you? This was a child who worked hard each and every day just to keep his head above water. Why would you subject him to this humiliation?"

Les stood up from his chair, walked over to Joey, and shook his hand.

"Joey, you are my hero," he said. "This was an easy exercise for most of the class, but it was hard for you. But you stuck it out in front of everyone until you got the job done. You are the bravest boy I know."

How beautiful to see the various emotions parade across Joey's face: confusion, anxiety, relief, happiness, and pride.

I learned three things from Les that day: (1) do not excuse a child from a difficult task. The world is a hard taskmaster that does not cut breaks. A child must be taught to accept challenges. (2) The child who makes the attempt to succeed in spite of possible humiliation deserves to be acknowledged for his courage in trying. (3) Children don't want to be treated like babies. They want to be taught how to gain confidence.

I left Richmond at the end of 2012. Les and the story club, now called the Story Warriors, continue to work on stories and have been included in numerous conferences and festivals. I hear they are looking for some new members. If you live in the Richmond area, you might want to check them out.

Mary Sheddan:

I have had this story in my scrapbook for years. I don't know where I got it from, but I suspect it could have been from a Chicken Soup book or a Readers' Digest.

Positive Attitude

The 92-year-old, petite, well-poised and proud lady, who is fully dressed each morning by eight o'clock, with her hair fashionably coiffed and makeup perfectly applied, even though she is legally blind, moved to a nursing home today.

Her husband of 70 years recently passed away, making the move necessary.

After many hours of waiting patiently in the lobby of the nursing home, she smiled sweetly when told her room was ready.

As she manoeuvred her walker to the elevator, I provided a visual description of her tiny room, including the eyelet sheets that had been hung on her window.

'I love it,' she stated with the enthusiasm of an eight-year-old having just been presented with a new puppy.

'Mrs. Jones, you haven't seen the room ... just wait.'

'That doesn't have anything to do with it,' she replied.

'Happiness is something you decide on ahead of time. Whether I like my room or not doesn't depend on how the furniture is arranged... it's how I arrange my mind. I had already decided to love it. It's a decision I make every morning when I wake up.

I have a choice; I can spend the day in bed recounting the difficulty I have with the parts of my body that no longer work, or get out of bed and be thankful for the ones that do.

Each day is a gift, and as long as my eyes open I'll focus on the new day and all the happy memories I've stored away... just for this time in my life.

Old age is like a bank account: you withdraw from what you've put in.'

So, my advice to you would be to deposit a lot of happiness in the bank account of memories.

Thank you for your part in filling my Memory bank.

I am still depositing.

Remember the five simple rules to be happy:

1. Free your heart from hatred.
2. Free your mind from worries.
3. Live simply.
4. Give more.
5. Expect less.

WHICH MARY?

By Mary Priscilla Sheddan

Everyone knows someone named Mary. Most people know more than one, maybe several. So when Nicol announced to Liz that I would be coming to the Storytellers' Christmas Party last year, Liz asked "Which Mary?" So, this story is dedicated to my very special friends, Liz, Nicol, Heather and the Southern Storytellers.

I was named Mary after my Scottish grandmother, Mary Robertson Bruce, and Priscilla after my English great-grandmother Priscilla Whiffen, both of whom died before I was born.

I disliked the name Priscilla intensely. I learned it meant "old" or "ancient". I knew it was mentioned in the Bible. It was old-fashioned. I wished I had an interesting, trendy name like some of my friends.

My family nickname was Meg so when I first started storytelling in public I used the name "Mary-Meg of Mosswood" for a while, and for one series of storytelling I was advertised as "Magical Meg!" The first sounded much too formal for telling to children, and the second

was the choice of the hirer. I felt it did not really suit the occasions, so I chose to become “Mary-Ella Storyteller”, which I found more appropriate and it sounded more fun for the children.

In November last year I developed a life-threatening infection and was admitted to hospital. I spent a week in isolation. Every time a nurse entered my room to care for me or bring medication I was greeted with the same formula: “Tell me your name and date of birth.” The young nurses were intrigued with my (to them) unusual name. They had not met a Priscilla before. As it meant old, and I was now eighty years of age, I felt it was now appropriate for me.

It occurred to me I had only checked the meaning in my teenage years. Now we had GOOGLE! I googled Priscilla. I got Priscilla Queen of the Desert, Priscilla Presley, Cilla Black, a song called Priscilla by Meat Loaf and lots more. I tried again. This time I came up with baby names. One interesting suggestion was that the name was intended to bestow long life on the bearer. I couldn’t argue with that.

My search continued and now became interesting. Priscilla is a diminutive of Prisca, an ancient Roman name meaning, yes, ancient, or venerable. It was a common name in Roman times. Prisca was a Roman Empress, the wife of Diocletian. She died in AD 315.

Somehow, I had associated the meaning “ancient” with the Old Testament, but not so. Priscilla can be found in the New Testament. The story of Priscilla in the Bible is a fascinating one. Priscilla and her husband Aquila were Jews and followers of Jesus. They had fled from Italy to Corinth. They were tentmakers, as was the apostle Paul, who stayed with them and worked with them for a time. They were leaders of the early church. References can be found in the books of Acts, Romans and Corinthians. Priscilla was also thought by some to be the anonymous author of the Epistle to the Hebrews.

Priscilla has been used as an English name since the Protestant Reformation. It was a favourite with the Puritans of the 17th century. It

has maintained its popularity managing to stay in the top 500 baby names for over a century. In 1940 it came 127th in the top 500. This was the height of its popularity.

In literature Priscilla was a character in “The Faerie Queen” by Edmund Spenser in 1589, and a character in Nathaniel Hawthorne’s 1852 novel “The Blithe Romance”. Priscilla can be found in Henry Wadsworth Longfellow’s poem “The Courtship of Miles Standish.” Tolkien called his only daughter Priscilla.

My great-grandmother, a Quaker, lived in a picturesque thatched cottage in a small village in Dorset. There were rushes and hand-made mats on the earthen floor, a cottage garden, and roses around the door. My grandparents lived not far away from this dwelling, and when my mother and her siblings were taken to visit, they walked a mile down a Roman road and over a bridge built by the ancient Romans.

Having learned all this, and more, I am now quite happy with my “old-fashioned” name for which I can thank my mother and my great-grandmother. It has taken quite a long time, but at last I am content to be Mary Priscilla.

MARY PRISCILLA SHEDDAN
15.04.2017

Hi Liz, here is a short article.

When the call went out for a teller to share stories with Ohakune kindergarten, I knew I wouldn’t be able to get there in person, so I decided to try something new, Skype Telling.

Having arranged a connection via email and tested our skype connection a week earlier we had worked out background was important. No windows specifically. So I swapped lunch breaks and sure enough their video call arrived. Armed with a headset I introduced myself and started sharing my version of Te waka o Tamarereti which draws from local and Tuhoe versions of the tale and gives it my own twist as I try to bring science into my mythology.

I had a negative experience with a seminar recently that also tried to be a webinar, breakout groups and tea breaks just didn't work for those watching at home. So I was not surprised when the first thing I noticed was the very narrow and limited field of vision. They had set it tall and skinny, and I couldn't turn my head to turn the camera and this made it very hard to judge audience response, especially as everyone was completely pixelated.

They said my image came through well on their end, but I think I would have liked to have seen a video of what they saw as I use my face a lot and I would have liked to have seen how much subtle detail came through.

The next problem was the sound delay. This meant I would say or do something funny and the response would take a second or so to come back which was unsettling. Again I use my voice a lot so I would have liked to have had a replay of the video from their end to hear how much subtle tone came through. There was no way I could pick up and feed key audience members to spark the group. On the plus side the mini picture showing me what they could, hopefully, see gave me a good frame for my movements and let me try things like hand spacings for size, moving my face right in close and getting off my chair and stepping back, with good visual feedback on what I looked like.

Given the difficulties I took the quickest route in the end as I had a half hour time limit and so I just ploughed ahead with the story. Not normally the best idea and it made me realise how much I draw from audience feedback, but their immediate feedback afterwards was positive though far from enraptured.

Another funny thing I also noticed was that while I have a lot of voices that I use in stories this time my Santa voice came out for this one and as that's not the one I usually use for this tale I was surprised to hear it. But it seemed to fit with the scenario somehow, fun, non-threatening and smiley.

I've asked for more feedback from them on what worked, what didn't and how it went from their end and I'm waiting for their reply.

Given the experimental nature of the telling and that I was technically at work I didn't charge, but with an increasing chance I'll be redundant by the end of the year, it's something I might have to look at again sometime. I wonder whether the world of virtual reality will make this more and more achievable as the future weaves itself. After all there are virtual church services in online chapels and virtual school field trips.

My main issue will be to work through be the audience feedback. Till then I think I'll stick to kanohi kite kanohi.

David Berry a.k.a. Ragnar Raudbrok.

Thank you so much, David. It will be interesting to hear what others think and have any of our members done anything similar? (Editor)



Revolution of Small Kindness

©Linda Goodman, May 16, 2017

Just when I had decided that the world was going to hell in a hand basket, a flock of earth angels convinced me that there was still hope. A few days ago, I threw on a tee shirt and a pair of jeans and went to the Belk in Lancaster, South Carolina to exchange an ill-fitting bathing suit.

Once the transaction was complete I walked out to my car, only to find that my car key was missing. I went back inside and started rummaging through my purse, but no luck.

A woman nearby noticed me and asked, "Is everything okay?"

I shared my dilemma with her, and she began helping me look for my key. Others saw us and joined in the hunt. There were about six ladies checking every nook and cranny in the store. Still no luck.

Finally, one woman said, "Empty your purse."

"I have already done that three times," I told her.

"Do it again," she insisted.

In this case, the fourth time was the charm. I found the key hiding behind my checkbook.

I thanked everyone profusely, and they all said they were glad to have been of help. The woman who told me to check my purse again recommended that I get a bigger key fob.

As I walked to my car with my key, I noticed a policeman approaching me. "Uh-oh," I said to myself. "What did I do now?"

The smiling policeman said to me, "Are you the lady who lost her keys?"

I confessed that I was.

"My wife called me on the phone and told me to get over here and help you out," he announced.

"Voila!" I exclaimed as I showed him my key. "But thank you so much for coming to my rescue."

As he walked away, he hollered back to me, "Great tee shirt!"

I looked down at my lime green tee shirt, which I had thrown on without taking notice of the message on the front, and read, "I am a volunteer in a revolution of small kindness," followed by a quote from Stephen Grelet, "I shall pass this way but once; any good that I can do or any kindness I can show to any human being; Let me do it now."



*Those that mind
don't matter.
Those that matter
don't mind.*

William Rosenzweig's acceptance speech for "Oslo Business for Peace Award."

"The garden has taught me about patience and persistence and the ethical principles of generosity and reciprocity. It has illuminated the importance of appreciating the cycles of life and decay. For the gardener, composting is a transformative act – whereby last season's clippings (or failures) can become next year's source of vigor.

I've learned that it's not just what you plant, but how you plant it that brings long – term rewards in life, work and the garden. Gardeners know that once strong roots are established, growth is often exponential rather than linear.

In essence, the gardener's work is a life of care. We cultivate abundance from scarce resources. We nurture, encourage, fertilize – and prune when necessary – while being respectful of the

true and wild nature of all things. We know that creating enduring value requires vision, passion, hard work and the spirit of others."

The resistance movement that we are all a part of – is all of these things – care and cultivation, growing strong roots, respect for all, persistence, exponential growth. And, patience. We must be patient – because there will likely be some blights and nasty bugs before we get the bloom that will nurture us in the long run. But we are smart. And persistent. And patient. And growing.

*Speak the Truth
Even if your voice shakes.*

(from Debbie Block's Blog)

MINI STORY FESTIVAL IN MOTUEKA

A FESTIVAL OF STORY

Have fun exploring the world of storytelling.

with John Crick & Nick Duval-Smith

at the Riverside Cultural Centre.

9 - 4pm Sat, Aug 5th 2017.

Limited places.

Early Bird registration (by 15th July): \$60.00

Late registration \$80.00

Email: nickduvalsmith@gmail.com
to register or for more information.

NB: Festival entry includes
free ticket to
the concert.

**Calling
Through the Mist**

Story Concert

7-9pm

*An Evening of Stories with
John Crick & Nick Duval-Smith*
\$5pp or \$10 for a family
at Riverside Community Hall.

Hope is Evident



A LITTLE CANINE WISDOM

"But on the other side it didn't say nothing, That side was made for you and me."
Woody Guthrie

"Resist much, obey little."
Walt Whitman

Storytelling Groups/Contacts

REGIONAL CONTACTS

The person nearest to you should be happy to talk to you or help you arrange an occasion or start a group or just talk storytelling! If there is no one in your area perhaps YOU would be the regional contact. Let us know.

NORTHLAND/ FAR NORTH		Keith Levy The Roaming Rhymester	027 477 0211 keith@keithlevy.com
AUCKLAND	7:30pm 1st Thursday of month	Margaret Blay (09) 630 6774	40 Croyden Street Mount Eden, 1024 margaretblay@gmail.com
CENTRAL HAWKES BAY	Phone for details	Mary Kippenberger (06) 856 8367	212 Argyll Road, RD1 Otane marykipp@hotmail.com
WAIRARAPA	Email for details gaye@storyweaver.co.nz	Gaye Sutton	Gaye Sutton, Te Pukeko Chester Road, RD1
WELLINGTON		Tony Hopkins (04) 381 3307 TXT 027 737 3185	blackcherokee@actrix.co.nz
CANTERBURY		Sharon Moreham (03) 967 7888 022 121 3648	thestorycollectivechch@gmail.com
TIMARU	3:30pm last Tuesday of month in Timaru Library	027 292 5270	dockrill@xtra.co.nz
INVERCARGILL	7:30pm 4th Tuesday of month	Heather Perriam 021 180 6090	hrp@xtra.co.nz
OKATO	7:00pm 1st Thursday of the month. Step into Story	Lesley Dowding (06) 772 4545	lezley@xtra.co.nz

If there are any changes, please let me know.

Sender
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c/o Elizabeth Miller
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