# 'PRIDE'

# **Anthology October 2019.**

'It is not our difference that divides us, it is our inability to recognise, accept, and celebrate those differences.'



Everybody's Reading Festival.

Leicester 2019.



This anthology of work is the outcome of the 'Pride' Rebellious Writing Workshop that took place at The Attenborough Arts Centre as part of Leicester's Everybody's Reading Festival 2019.

The workshop was facilitated by Tim Bombdog and involved studying various meanings of the word 'pride', in particular in relation to Gay Pride, Mad Pride, and positive and negative connotations of the word.

For more information regarding the workshop or this anthology please contact Tim Sayers on; 07795 475 806

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**MILITANT SEAGULLS** 

# Pride.

I am proud of being loud,

And doing things that aren't allowed.

You think me mad? I am unmoved,

I am glad you disapprove.

Am I supposed to feel ashamed?

That you and I are not the same.

I am me and I am free,

To hell with your normality.

# **Rob Miller**

Good or bad, happy or sad,

Comments are given to influence the decisions.

Opinions are only unqualified personal judgement,

Seems good to feel proud, just be careful how and when you say it.

Greg.

# Pride.

I am proud of myself,
I love the pride of lions,
It reminds me of Born Free,
Which was, and is, my favourite animal film.
I am proud of my friend Colleen,
She is a brilliant person and dancer,
I love watching her perform her competitions.
I am proud of being a good person,
I am proud of my cousin, she is great.
I am proud of my friends,
I am proud of looking at my friend ............
She has come a long way and I am proud of her.

My ex has taken on being just friends.

# **Netty Jonas**

# mAd for it

If the greatest sin is pride how come those who call it out in the name of God and queen

are the ones with most to hide?

You spot them by how loud they shout,

from what they do, where they've been,

and from their gospel-banging screen.

The feckless and greedy they roar about,
to turn our allies to the other side —

They who'd rather we be not-heard, not-seen or speak—who think they're better, without a doubt, than us: it's they, who should reconsider pride.

#### **Lauren Foster**

# **Proud of It**

I'm a lady drummer in the summer of love. I'm a freak, so to speak. I'm wonky and sweary and bloody well proud of it.

#### **Lauren Foster**

# Acedia without joy

Pride "plunges a man deep into the mire of the world, so that he makes it to be his God"- a confession to the personification of Repentance.

A failure to do things that one should do.

Angry people are slaves to themselves, shut with wire because they gained sinful pleasure from seeing others brought low.

Find expression in a lack of any feeling for the world, for the people in it, or for the self.

#### - Brandon

# **Pride freewrite**

Rainbows are different to clouds when the parade marches through town, stomp stomp to the beat of the loud drums.

And I like the lines that have people showing who they are and what they stand for.

Something magical happens when you are proud of yourself for being honest, other people are proud too.

Pride is like an infection of smiles that spreads through the community washing over any hatred and resentment, making rainbows shine all the more with different colours added to the mix.

And these rainbows stay up in the sky, and the rainbows always make people change their mind in a blink of an eye.

#### - Brandon

# Pride.

Pride brings people together every year, in summer, as part of Leicester Summer of Festivals season, happens every summer here in the historic city of Leicester.

Famous for the reinternment and discovery of the bones of King Richard the Third under the car parks of Social Services (i.e. Grey Friars) way back in 2012.

King Richard battled Henry Tudor on Bosworth Battlefield in 1485. Like War of the Roses which inspired William Shakespeare to go write the play about Richard.

Quote "My horse, my horse, my Kingdom for a horse" unquote. Not believe me, do research, that is my advice.

#### Phil 'Pride' Smith

# Pride by Vodka Jackie.

I have pride in the fact my Mum, my Grandma, and my Grandad are Irish,

I have pride in the fact that they came from the South.

I have pride in all my Friends who are there for me when I need them,

I have pride in the fact I have turned my life around in a positive way.

I am proud of my Ladies Group where I go, they inspire me to go on Facebook, Aspire Ladies Group.

I am inspired in my writing, my drama, my singing, my compering, and my stand up,

I stand tall in all the things I do, and am thankful for all I do.

# Victoria Park.

Leicester Pride in Victoria Park, on Saturday afternoon, family day out.

I was born as John, live as Mandy, difference colour hair and outfit.

Peter with beard, 6 foot tall, blonde wig, high heels, long skirt, with wife.

One day a year just like a holiday,

Big parade from town centre with rainbow flags.

Harley Davidson bike, girl bikers, I am Mandy, not Ford Transit Van, proud to be Trans.

My best friend looked after me and came every day in Glenfield Hospital.

I tried to kill myself, but my friend helped me to return home. Writing and painting.

NHS are learning LGBT feelings, and care.

Nice to go to Victoria Park with Dancing Queen.

Buy a Transit Van in Rainbow Pride.

Love, great time Mandy, with BrightSparks.

Saturday Night Fever, pint at Old Horse.

# **Mandy Brook**

# **Saintly or Sin?**

Stand proud we are sometimes told, ever wonder why?

Is it to make one feel good? Encourage confidence? Suggest seniority? Give belief?

Should it entice fear in any opposition?

Is it a challenge to do your best for what you believe in, or is it mind games, brainwashing to spread belief for something to be, that isn't?

You may lose, but you'll always have your pride.

Brad.

# **Pride comes before the Fall**

With scuddy clouds and broken leaves,

Fallen women rise again,

In hubris leads to failure.

Malicious spirit enthrals,

Heeds the calling,

Variant pride, ride, cider drinkers and apples.

Darcy hides in the shadows,

Of arrows flown from afar,

Scratch the surface, majesty lurks beneath.

Tim Bombdog.