

T E A M W O R D K

presented by

K W E B E R & F R I E N D S

INTRO

I don't really know what compels me to put together projects of some length that include a large number of participants! There is something in me that can't NOT write poems that sometimes rely on words contributed by (many) others. And, of course, there is a part of me that can't NOT do the occasional poetic dance with audio and visual online components!

After 160+ people joined me in creating THIS ASSEMBLY back in 2019 by donating words and more, I didn't see another grand-scale challenge in my immediate future. Then, the pandemic! It was more isolation than even an isolator-on-a-good-day like myself could justifiably isolate. Returning to the comfort that engaging with others through collaborative poetry creation provides was vital and familiar.

TEAMWORDK came together after a few more on-the-fly poems using suggested words took place on social media. I decided I would like to do either a bunch of smaller projects/poems or a book project; not quite as involved as THIS ASSEMBLY, but something in a similar realm, with some twists that differed from the last effort.

When I put out a call for word contributions, 60 people responded. I requested each person offer up 1-2 words. I managed to accumulate 119 words! I wasn't quite sure initially how this would pan out but the foundations of this project occurred in April 2021, poetry month. I settled on taking 60 of the words (1 from

each donor) and putting them into ONE poem. This was not an easy feat! I decided to submit the poem to a local poetry competition. This poem and its backstory can be found in the BONUS POEM section.

The remaining 59 words could take any shape. Implementing these words, I wrote 8 poems in order of their appearance in this book. All utilize donated words but feature other unique characteristics. For example, I wrote a poem in a form I have never tried before. I also had a few poems where I asked others to pick a theme or title. One poem is even set to music.

62 people provided words and other inspiration to TEAMWORDK. The weird title comes from a few places... obviously much teamwork is inherent in these types of poems. Adding "word" felt very important in saluting the most fundamental unit comprising these writings. Maybe the "K" also nods to my own role in these works? Someone suggested that it visually looked like an IKEA product name which was fascinating to me because IKEA purchases tend to have some or a lot of assembly involved.

Please enjoy the result of much lively interaction and community, as well as inspired verse and so many memorable words!

K Weber
August 2021

1

For this first poem, I selected 10 words at random from the 59 donated to this project.

Using random.org/lists I randomized the list of all words and selected the first 10 that appeared in the results.

I used the Randomizer tool quite a bit in both this project and its beautifully ambitious predecessor, **THIS ASSEMBLY!**

Miss'd Personality

I dip into a new mood, a new moon, as the good **witch**

or the **apoplectic** girlfriend, **luminescent**

with weird rage. I come out of the **gate** stumbling

on the faces and fates of my **youth** or triumphing

with **synthetic** laughter. My **emergence** is **hollow**

or full-on beaming and I teem with my life's

miles; run wild as I fly free or spill and dizzy myself

again, **impeccable**. I rise from every **trench** wide-

smiled white or sharp-fanged with my own blood.

witch

Preston Smith

apoplectic

Samantha Lamph/Len

luminescent

Hannah Cajandig-Taylor

gate

Julie Elder

youth

Jon Bottorff

synthetic

Heather Sweeney

emergence

Hokis

hollow

Misty Hudson

impeccable

Norb Aikin

trench

D.R. Baker

2

With 49 donated words remaining, I selected 5 words that all started with the same letter:

B

As an additional challenge, I wrote the poem using a poetic form I have never tried before.

A dizain contains 10 lines. There are 10 syllables in each of these lines. The dizain form has a rhyme scheme of

ababbccdc

The dizain was a bit... diz... zyng... but I just love how the donated words helped craft this piece and worked so well within the structure of this new-to-me type of poem!

More complete information on the dizain can be found at:

writersdigest.com/write-better-poetry/dizain-poetic-form

Matters of the Heart of the Matter

It often begins easy and airy:
a **billet-doux** with hearts and handwriting
fluttering right off the stationery
when read. Newness bursts open, exciting,
like **bougainvillea** blooms delighting
with raspberry **braggadocio**. They
have the **buoyancy** of feathers, lilt, sway,
blink away, purple. All conceptions so
pink. Then the looking-past as all gives way;
blister to wilting, while hoping to grow.

billet-doux

Kendall A. Bell

bougainvillea

Tom Snarsky

braggadocio

Stephanie Benton

buoyancy

Jeff Weber

blister

Emily Costa

3

At this point, 44 donated words were still available.

Again, I used the list-randomizing tool at random.org/lists to put all the words into a fresh order. I chose to use the top 6 words that were generated from the randomizer.

I also chose to use a theme for this poem. I interspersed some concepts I learned in DBT (Dialectical Behavior Therapy) skills group throughout 2021. These skills help me regulate my emotions in difficult situations, relate to others better and handle distressing events with care. Basically, it gives me positive options for proactively respecting my mental health as well as the well-being of others.

More about DBT at the founder's website: linehaninstitute.org/

Dialectical

Do this differently even
when a smile almost hurts
the guts. Mouth-corners
ache at upturn as intestines
sear in the bend-down
of splenic flexure with their
biological, abdominal **hex**.

Oh, how the most horrible
monster of rage and pain
turns an ear to the canary-
yellow, **mellifluous**
goldfinch! The feral yen
to harm pops open every
mechanism and **valve!**

This corporeal test comes
often or life-long. Best to
derange it with a **game**
of opposites; fill an angry
mouth with dull teeth,
decorative flowers. Die,
only later, having lived now.

hex

Millie Hudson

mellifluous

Kyla Houbolt

goldfinch

Heathen Derr

valve

V. B. Borjen

game

Matthew Little

decorative

Mathew Yates

4

I now had 38 words to work from to create this fourth poem.

I randomized the list again and chose the top 5 words that were generated.

For extra inspiration, I asked someone to provide an overall theme for this piece.

Tzynya Pinchback was kind enough to indulge me and the topic she selected for me to infuse into this one was incredible:

*What is your body?
Is it real or imagined?
Is it solid mass or ether or both?
Does it have a song?*

I am so grateful for how “Lived-in” was able to use the donated words and theme in a meaningful way!

Lived-in

Sing the body, **endless**: water
abounds as the sun sinks into skin.
A coast is to a coast as an elbow
is to the other elbow. In head-
rush & footfall, waves and curves

rise for breath and bloat for nausea.
Solfeggio frequencies enervate, soul-
full, as **equilibrium** keeps a being
on its toes. Often, the brain's adrift,
interstellar, & sees stars, concussive,

or, in time, percussive. A **mesmerizing**
march & wafting of thought advance
towards energy. It keeps *kehua*
and comments away from the welcoming
aperture as exhalation, exaltation,

commence.

endless

Amanda McLeod

equilibrium

Casi Lombardo

interstellar

Melinda Farrar

mesmerizing

Cassie Coletta

kehua

Sage Ravenwood

5

I had 33 words left when it came time to develop this poem!

I invited my friend, **Patrick Whited**, to select the 8 words that would be placed in this poem. These words, combined with my need to write a poem about some unfortunate events in the Twitter poetry community (with rippling effects) in spring 2020, gave me the impetus to reflect on a very uncomfortable time.

The title of this poem is a play on “End of May.” This was the title of a poem about destructive weather affecting surrounding towns in late May of 2019. That piece appeared in my previous book project, **THIS ASSEMBLY**.

The End (of May)

The comfort of friendship often whirls, glows, changes in a dizziness of a **kaleidoscope's** patterns. Color

explodes in conversation; on the pages of a new book. I was awed by words that spoke, quiet, like **meditation**

and how we all slipped out into the **cosmos** awhile, together, then came back to piece the microscopic ends of the ending.

The painted **river** steadied and cooled then letters fell out, right onto the bathroom floor as I cried under the sharp umbrella

of a **cycle** of tremendous abuse. **Turbulence** ripped out the sun, spilled hot hell. A **splinter** of no goodbye had no edge here. We aren't

going off the **ledge** here. You won't wedge anymore inside my time here.

kaleidoscope
Jenna Mia

meditation
Aggie Lemm

cosmos
Elodie Rose Barnes

river
Amanda Miller

cycle
Kate Garrett

turbulence
Joe Liston

splinter
Julia Beach

ledge
Tiffany Sciacca

6

I randomly selected 12 words of the 25 still in play for this next poem.

I was also delighted to have **Trish Southerland** provide this very alliterative title for me to use!!!

And why not write a longer poem than I tend to do??!

Folderol, Flummox, and Fair-Weather

Picking at **nostalgia**

like a scab or lemon
peel

often brings **solace** or pain

akin to **pestilence**. The **voluminous**
emotions roll us

backward

to find where

we were **flippant** or most **true**. I found

I had thought I had

perspicacity for years -- so intuitive -- but it was
actually 11 **gregarious** hours over 528
months. Fall

too far

through the past and you'll see
where you became

allergic to raw **pineapple**:

the bromelain burning the roof of your

mouth. You can no longer **masticate**
through pulpy tropicalia.

Making the **pilgrimage** to the present often

juts us

forward, propels us

through time in the mind

and throws us around our timeline. I have

seen

the bicycle, the wedding, the here
and gone,

the horizon, the dell, the invention,

the rumor, the inability to sit
still. I put

boundaries on every-

thing now much like how

we know by muscle

and movie memory

not to feed the **mogwai** after midnight.

nostalgia

Emma-Jane Barlow

solace

Lisa Lerma Weber

pestilence

Jessie Lynn McMains

voluminous

Kari Flickinger

flippant

Erik Leonard

true

Chris Griffith

perspicacity

Marisa Silva-Dunbar

gregarious

Sarah O'Brien

pineapple

Ashley Elizabeth

masticate

Sierra Rittue

pilgrimage

Ann van der Giessen

mogwai

Robert Lee Brewer

Only 13 words left! I randomized the list to select 6 of these words! This poem is also an ekphrastic poem, meaning that it is inspired by a piece of art.

7



(image included with artist's permission!)

The art that influenced this poem is a painting titled “Everlasting Beauty” by Kandy Grady. Around the time this project began in Spring 2021, I bought a print of it from her Etsy store:

<https://www.etsy.com/shop/SimplyFaithbyKGrady>

Consider purchasing something lovely from her shop!!!

You can also follow Kandy at

<https://www.instagram.com/simplyfaithbykgrady>

Flourishing Sprigs

It's nearly like **wire**, especially at first tendril; spangled silver that does not rust. Then there's

the softening when the length's **suffused** with a tinge of grey-white. The temptation is to color

it all in even though it is not colorless, almost hot metal. Let it go like nature does and it's strengthened

but neutral; an undyed yarn. It starts unravelling from a thick **skein**, becomes knitted from lineage

and into different sides of self, down the line, often undomesticated. If you need more hue, add flowers: find

yourself daisy-dotted, in a loose braid, not at all **meticulous**. Bind you to you but give yourself space

for grace before mouths howling age try to **eviscerate** your years, not seeing growth. Baby's-breath

breathes a rose, petals, leaves you far from **farcical** grandmother cartoon. All is teal, is coral, is more.

wire

Cory Funk

suffused

Keef

skein

Andrew Shattuck McBride

meticulous

Natalie Kocsis

eviscerate

Kim Mannix

farcical

Clint Ladd



For this final poem (yet not at all least and actually, technically, not last!) I decided to not only write a poem using the 7 donated words that were left standing... I also set the finished product to music! Or “music” as I created more of a sound collage than a straightforward tune.

You can listen to “Being Here Still” in the audiobook at the 22 minutes and 46 seconds mark:
soundcloud.com/kweberandherwords/tea-wordk#t=22:46

Being Here Still

It's been awhile since I got the sound out. My tongue tripped over **priggish** words and **hurtful** phrases when I felt too tall and my pockets were overfilled. I fell. Fast. I longed for **spontaneity**; was trapped and set to **exaggerate** my burning world like my khaki-pantsed peers drawn, almost **gravitational**, to the meetings

layered upon meetings. I took my work home and into dreams. No one could count on me and I shunned teamwork, attacked panic, alone, poorly, inside the corporate elevator. I shattered as I dropped floors; doors opened and closed as wind-bent **shutters** and eyes batting to note my downfall. I wanted to be strong

while I was pale, like **dolomite** crystal in a tornado. I crumbled. I spun around with a dry mouth. My voice still climbs a hill of speechlessness, and an avalanche of words are here somewhere. They always find me and accompany me when I run away or learn to stay. I fall over and into their vastness, steadfastness, in awe. Sing.

priggish

Brad Wright

hurtful

John Homan

spontaneity

Greg Lawhun

exaggerate

Marcelle Newbold

gravitational

Douglas Menagh

shutter

Patrick Dorsey

dolomite

GRIX

B O N U S

P O E M

60 individuals donated a word each to be used in ONE poem and I took on the challenge of doing so! “Overlook” could not have happened without the enthusiasm and support of these word donors! Writing peers, family members, new friends, strangers, and people who have known me somehow for a long, long time chipped in to assist me in building the world inside of “Overlook” and I aimed to honor the two meanings of this word throughout the entirety of the poem!

I submitted this poem to a local contest during April (poetry month!) 2021 in hopes that we might win one of the monetary prizes (to contribute to a local charitable organization), but unfortunately we did not place in the top 3 finalists for our category. When I was putting this poem together, I was inspired to donate \$60 to that local charity in honor of the 60 people who inspired this piece. Win or lose, the charity still received a donation! I felt so moved by the idea of “donation” in the form of words for this poem that I wanted to take that further into another kind of donation!

In case you are wondering why this poem has such long lines, it is because I was trying really hard to meet the one-page limit in the contest to which this poem was submitted!

Thanks to all who sent me a word, cheered on “Overlook,” and/or waited very patiently to read the final product after awaiting news regarding the contest. This was the first time I sent a poem using donated words to a competition or for possible publication! I really enjoyed the process, reconnecting with people, and the overall positivity that seems to come about when people collaborate on these types of poems with me!!!

I really wanted a suitable home for this poem. Working on “Overlook” really set in motion the idea of putting together the TEAMWORDK collection! It was most fitting to have it published with this compilation.

Overlook

Almost missed it all: how there's everything, everywhere. Let's **walk** without heavy maps until the whole thing is whole. In this life, the **trio**

of **peregrine**, **bear**, and **tortoise** are among us; thrown-together pairings and solos in the so-lows and higher-climes. So many possibilities for **sybiosis** even when there is no get-along. Upset the **taproot**, **up-rooted** with a yank to unsettle and make something else settle. A **cadence** of horses, a few **piebald**, are **looping** a fence's route. One has gone, **zigzag**,

remembering her **wilding** at golden hour, on a path shaped like lightning. It's **luminous** like the **rumble** of sun's most **wicked** thunder. Her return becomes an exhausted **reunion** far from **tumultuous** instinct, a **kinetic** freedom. One day or another: **cirrus** thinly webs the sky with **steam**'s wisp; the spider-like veins. There is **fruit** and **friction** on the vine's horizon: the ripe **grape**

of ache. Goodness distracts, too (the taste of candied **violet** at its most **esculent**, the pale **genesis** of **lilac**'s scent)! In water, a **germ** of salt turns to calcium. A **shell** forms for us and we collect, ourselves, or hide awhile. **Pressurized** heat of rock upon rock becomes another rock. Our anxiety compounds into panic or healing. **Love** is **sunscreen** and sweater. Hate

is a **gulf** we hope to **transcend** after lingering in **languor**. **Serendipity** is reward for the unexpected. How do we simply **stay** with breath and brain? **Release** the day's mourning when a **wound** needs to **slough** away? When steadiness is less like **granite**? As we discover true **treasure** has no **glitter**? In times where we feel blue, but blue as **smalt**: glass-bright, **popping** out to wink,

and **delightful** as the turmeric version of yellow? There is no **zenith** when there is limitlessness. We can reach **oblivion** if we hang tight to **cliché** and to **apathy**. Climbing down to earth's eye-level is a **blessing**. We **meddle**, purposefully, through **lugubrious**, grey afternoons or **buttercream** topography. It's never too late for the **opsimath** or newborn. No one's **guilty** of curiosity, even

at a **distance**. We are comforted by the **mesmerist** who warns we have been wandering sleepily across calendars and latitudes. We are all, together, **weathering**.

“OVERLOOK” CONTRIBUTORS

Aggie Lemm
tortoise

Emily Costa
looping

Julia Beach
luminous

Misty Hudson
pressurized

Amanda McLeod
release

Emma-Jane Barlow
cadence

Julie Elder
walk

Natalie Kocsis
germ

Amanda Miller
wound

Erik Leonard
zenith

Kari Flickinger
grape

Norb Aikin
treasure

Andrew Shattuck McBride
transcend

Greg Lawhun
genesis

Kate Garrett
symbiosis

Patrick Dorsey
trio

Ann van der Giessen
rumble

GRIX
peregrine

Keef
bear (the animal)

Patrick Whited
mesmerist

Ashley Elizabeth
reunion

Hannah Cajandig-Taylor
sunscreen

Kendall A. Bell
esculent

Preston Smith
wicked

Brad Wright
popping

Heathen Derr
glitter

Kim Mannix
cirrus

Robert Lee Brewer
opsimath

Casi Lombardo
zigzag

Heather Sweeney
violet

Kyla Houbolt
steam

Sage Ravenwood
wilding

Cassie Coletta
cliche

Hokis
weathering

Lisa Lerma Weber
languor

Samantha Lamph/Len
shell

Chris Griffith
stay

Jeff Weber
slough

Marcelle Newbold
fruit

Sarah O'Brien
serendipity

Clint Ladd
piebald

Jenna Mia
granite

Marisa Silva-Dunbar
buttercream

Sierra Rittue
oblivion

Cory Funk
distance

Jessie Lynn McMains
lugubrious

Mathew Yates
friction

Stephanie Benton
tumultuous

D.R. Baker
meddle

Joe Liston
guilty

Matthew Little
apathy

Tiffany Sciacca
taproot

Douglas Menagh
gulf

John Homan
delightful

Melinda Farrar
blessing

Tom Snarsky
uprooted

Elodie Rose Barnes
lilac

Jon Bottorff
love

Millie Hudson
kinetic

V. B. Borjen
smalt

THANK YOU

Many, many thanks to all 62 people who took time to assist me in the creation of this project. Your contributions influenced and enlivened these poems! It has been so nice having so many returning word donors since I began concocting these sorts of writing experiments in 2018. Additionally, I am humbled and pleased to have some new people join in for the first time starting with TEAMWORDK!

Thank you to all who continue to support and encourage TEAMWORDK and to those who create new poetry experiences with their prompts and interactions that involve and engage others. It is truly fantastic to see how much other people enjoy the opportunity to work on a project that includes a collective bent or to write from another person's writing cues! I am someone who loves to play a part in so many realms of writing!

Thank you for reading and/or listening to TEAMWORDK! I am grateful for your time and interest and hope you find something to appreciate and savor here!

As I said in THIS ASSEMBLY:

It never gets old when people say they can't wait to see how I crafted a poem containing their word selection. One word can change a day, a mood, the world.

THANK YOU SO MUCH AGAIN!!!

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



K WEBER lives, writes, and allows herself to heal somewhere in the Midwest. TEAMWORDK is her 6th online, free, self-published chapbook + audiobook project. Her poetry has found its way into *the minison project*, *Black Bough Poetry*, *Writer's Digest*, *Moonchild Magazine*, *Theta Wave* & more! Her poetry and song recommendations have been included in *Memoir Mixtapes*. Her photography has appeared in literary magazines such as *Barren Magazine* and *Nightingale & Sparrow*. Her book reviews have appeared in *Empty Mirror*.

K received her BA in Creative Writing (with an emphasis in poetry) from Miami University in 1999. She also earned minors in French and Computer Information Systems.

More publishing credits and access to all of her online book projects at:

kweberandherwords.wordpress.com

OTHER BOOKS BY K WEBER



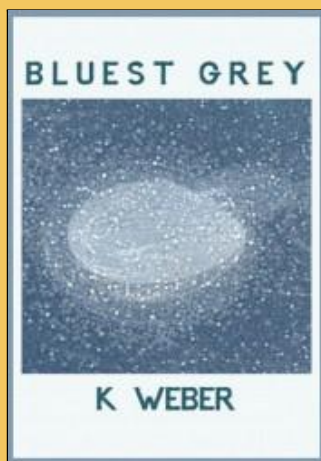
2019



2018



2014



2012



2003

click on the book cover images to access these free, online poetry book projects and more about them.

you can also go to kweberandherwords.wordpress.com to access these books in PDF and/or audio versions!

MORE PROJECTS BY K WEBER

i like so much music:

i write poems and creative nonfiction using all of the song titles from albums, CDs & cassettes in my personal collection

ilikesomuchmusic.wordpress.com

song recommendations:

i had quite a few writings (about songs i love dearly) published at Memoir Mixtapes

medium.com/@kweberandherwords

a 5K:

i occasionally would record myself reading 5 of my original poems

kweberanda5k.wordpress.com

dot art:

sometimes i make art with dots

kweberandherdots.wordpress.com

radio shows:

i was an online DJ from 2011-2014 & sometimes my old shows resurface for your/my enjoyment

kweberandhershows.wordpress.com

this information and more can be found at:

kweberandherwords.wordpress.com/about-k-weber

SPECIAL TEAMWORDK NOTES

AUDIOBOOK

The audiobook version of TEAMWORDK is available at soundcloud.com/kweberandherwords/teamwordk

I created the audiobook almost entirely on my iPhone 7S! I use an app called Hokusai 2 (and occasionally another one called TwistedWave) to edit all of my recordings together on my phone.

I use a Blue Yeti microphone (and sometimes my iPhone voice memos) to record all of my spoken parts/vocals, found sounds I happen upon (nature, industrial, neighbors celebrating down the road, background noise, etc.) as well as the musical bits throughout which include me playing glockenspiel & synthesizers (Alesis Ion, Korg Volcas [Keys, Beats & Bass]).

I used a few free online, easy-to-use recording tools of which the names escape me now but a simple online search will help you find what works best for you and your setup! The Alesis Ion requires me to produce sound output via my Moog amp.

The audiobook components of all of my books are so special to me!

You can listen to all of my books on SoundCloud! soundcloud.com/kweberandherwords

PDF VERSION OF THIS BOOK

Google Docs was used to create the book layout and resulting PDF. I worked on the layout on my iffy discount Chromebook laptop which I have called a “craaptop” for years. The font I used throughout TEAMWORDK is “Lexend Mega” (in various sizes).

OTHER INFO/CONTACT DETAILS

TEAMWORDK on instagram: [instagram.com/teamwordk](https://www.instagram.com/teamwordk)

TEAMWORDK on twitter: twitter.com/teamwordk

To contact me personally, my latest info can be found here:

kweberandherwords.wordpress.com/contact

QUOTES ABOUT DONATED WORDS POEMS

K Weber's collaborative projects are a breath of fresh air in a social landscape that often promotes individuality rather than collaboration. What makes her poems so special is her ability to take words, and therefore connotations and meanings, from so many people and turn them into something uniquely her; K's essence never gets lost in the process. Selfishly, too, it's fun to see a word you've donated used in a way you wouldn't have thought to use it. What these projects ultimately cultivate is not only inspiration but also proof that brilliant things can happen when we work together.

PRESTON SMITH

loves to write, bake, and pretend he's in a fairy tale at any given time. He's the author of *Red Rover, Red Lover*.
psmwrites.com

In this project, K Weber has captured the best part of the poetry community; the ways in which we can come together and work collaboratively to create something so much more than the sum of its parts. This is a wonderful idea, something sorely needed in these times, and it's a delight to be a part of it.

AMANDA MCLEOD,

author of *Animal Behaviour* (2020, Chaffinch Press) & *Heartbreak Autopsy* (2021, Animal Heart Press)
amandamcleodwrites.com

Collaborating on these donated word projects has been a wonderful way to passively connect and create with so many more writers than I could have ever encountered on my own! I've donated words several times now and with every iteration I encounter so many new, kind souls and wonderful writers.

SIERRA RITTUE,

writer, librarian, and doodler. Find doodles on Instagram @weedqueendoodles and words and other links at
batheandhunt.com

I've had the pleasure of taking part in two of K's donated poem projects, and I've always been so amazed by what she can do to transform this seemingly random collection of words into something cohesive and inspiring. Writing poetry can often be a solitary thing, so it's easy to forget that words have the power to bring us together. It's a sort of magic, tossing a word or two to K, and then waiting for the big, surprising & satisfying reveal.

KIM MANNIX

writes poems, dark stories & procrastinate-bakes at her home in Sherwood Park, Alberta
makesmesodigress.com

One of poetry's greatest joys, for me, is sharing space in a conversation that goes beyond the individual to something bigger; K Weber's collaborative poems make this experience concrete in the most wonderful way, by joyfully syncretizing donated words into a whole that bears the marks of its community of creators. I love the spirit of these collaborations and am so grateful to be a contributor!

TOM SNARSKY,

mathematics teacher & author of *Light-Up Swan* (2021, Ornithopter Press)
ornithopterpress.com/store/p12/LIGHT-UP_SWAN.html

Contributing to these kinds of collaborations is like bringing a bottle of cheap wine—or an uncooked head of broccoli—to a dinner party and being fed a huge, delicious, gourmet meal. What I mean to say is that the creative return on investment is high. To put it another way, K's donated words poems are a great example of a situation where a sum of the whole is far greater than the parts.

MELINDA FARRAR

usually doesn't remember what she has forgotten until she locks the front door and is halfway to her car. She and Gary have recorded your favorite Xmas song:
garyandmelinda.bandcamp.com/album/hanging-lights-rewired

TEAMWORDK is just one of many writing efforts I have hosted since 2018 that involve donated words and more collaborative pieces from many, many contributors, I wanted to get some feedback from those who have taken part, as I look at these projects from a different angle!

I have featured a few quotes that were sent to me! in total, I received 25 (!!!) quotes and will be sharing all of them again in the promotion of TEAMWORDK & similar future projects.

You can read all of these most gracious quotes in this [special supplementary companion!](#)

Want to share your experiences and thoughts on the donated words poems? Would you like to write a short “blurb” or quote to be added to my growing list of helpful comments from participants and readers?

You can connect with me through email and social media. This information can be found in the SPECIAL TEAMWORDK NOTES.

Much appreciation to all who have offered kind words and insight!

