

### Waiting room: 3 poetry panels:

A visual & poetic 'memorial' to the former surgery at Dean Lane produced in response to patients & staff being apprehensive about leaving the old surgery because of their long association with the GP Practice & familiarity with the building.

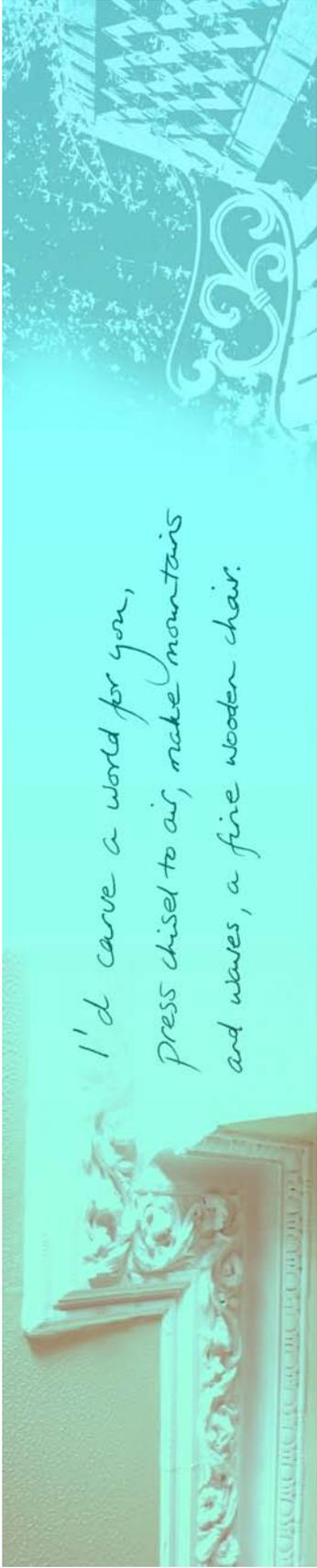
These 200 x 1000mm panels are the same dimensions as the atrium light feature panels, which hang above the reception area. They are situated on the wall of the waiting room and convey subtly combined hand written poetry by Alyson Hallett with photographic images of the former surgery by Annie Lovejoy. Displayed on photographic film backed with vinyl etch - offset from the wall, a soft shadow appears through the surface.. .a memory...a mark of transition.



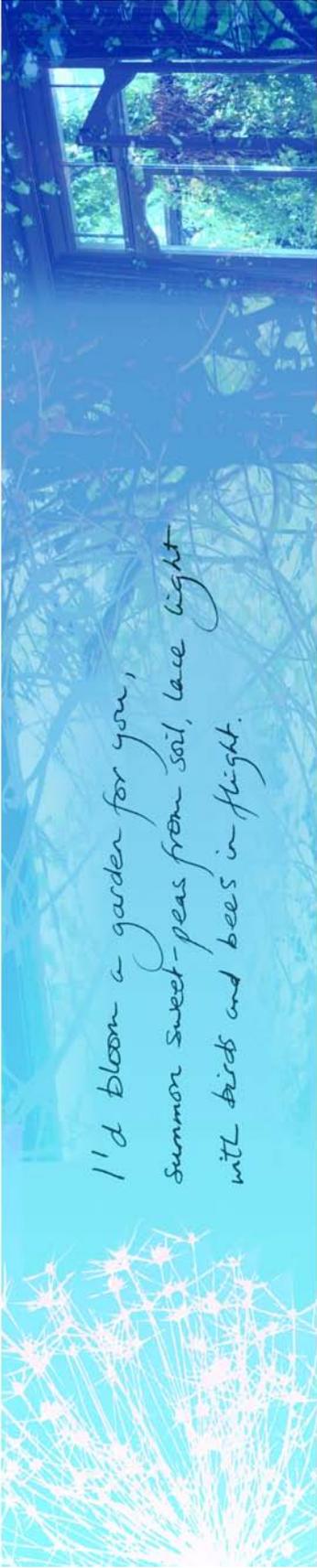
I'd carve a world for you,  
press chisel to air, make mountains  
and waves, a fine wooden chair.

I'd bloom a garden for you,  
summon sweet-peas from soil, lace light  
with birds and bees in flight.

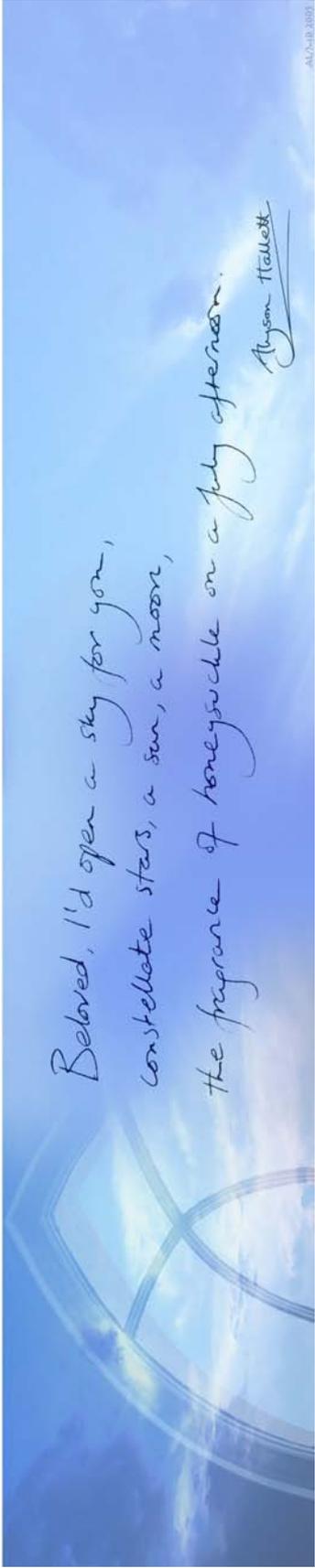
Beloved, I'd open a sky for you,  
constellate stars, a sun, a moon,  
the fragrance of honeysuckle on a July afternoon.



I'd carve a world for you,  
press chisel to air, make mountains  
and waves, a fine wooden chair.

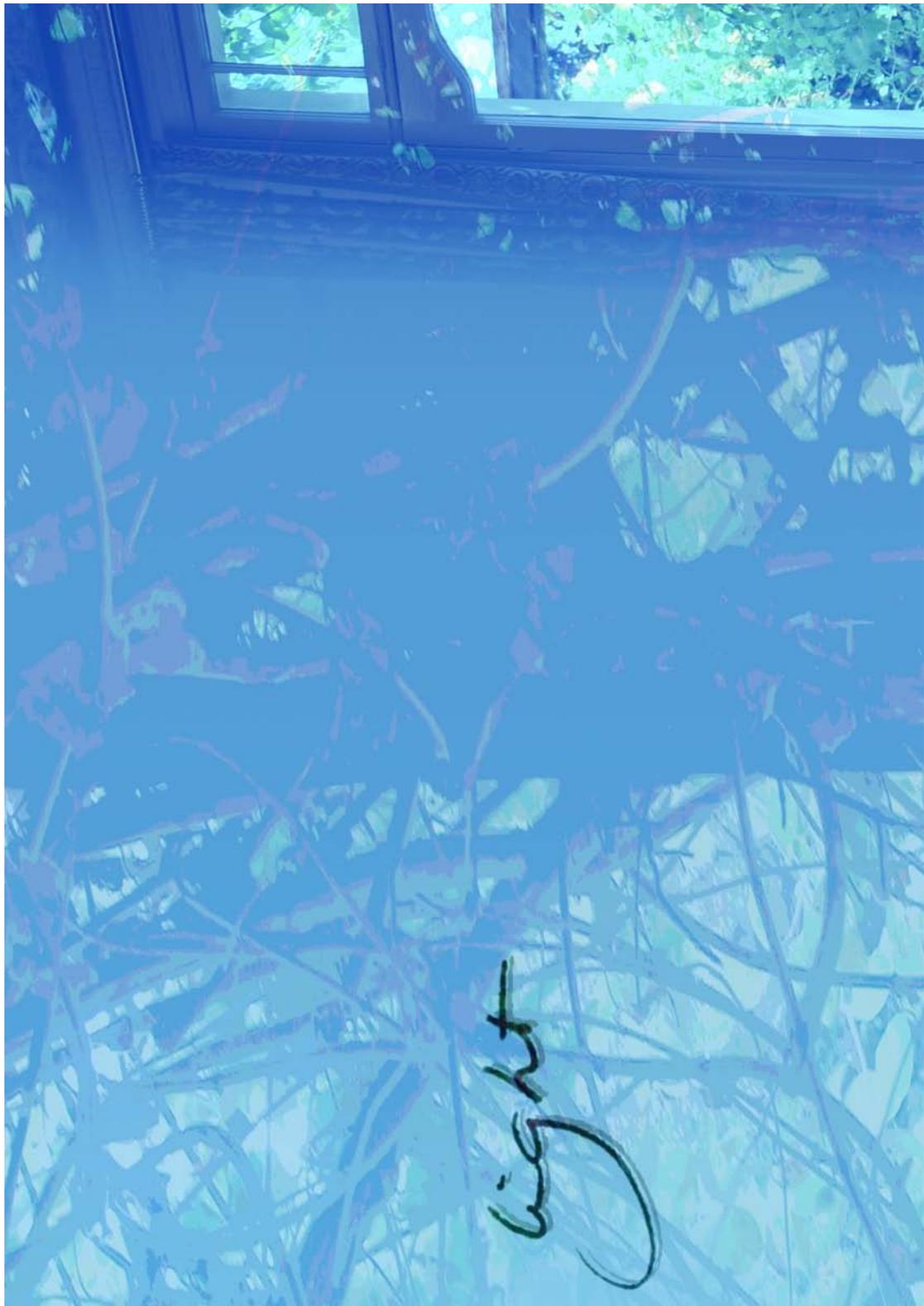


I'd bloom a garden for you,  
summer sweet-peas from soil, lace light  
with birds and bees in flight.



Beloved, I'd open a sky for you,  
constellate stars, a sun, a moon,  
the fragrance of honeysuckle on a July afternoon.

Allyson Hallett



Extract from research notes for the Poem:

The poem, "I'd carve a world for you" was primarily inspired from the time that Annie and I spent in Dean Lane surgery meeting staff and patients and spending time being in and with the building. It was very clear from the start that the current home of the surgery is one that is much loved, a place that holds decades of history and the various threads of many people's different lives.

One thing that struck me in particular was the relationship that almost everyone seemed to have with the garden. The way in which this enclosed space nestles next to the downstairs waiting room means that it is in effect another room, a kind of holding space for all of the musings that people might have as they look out of the window and see flowers coming into bloom, trees coming into leaf. It is primarily a space where the rhythms and cycles of nature can be watched and listened to, a space that offers comfort in its colours, shapes and changing textures.

Nature is always recreating itself and interacting with the various elements of sun, rain and wind. In the same way people's lives change day by day and there is something comforting in this, in the knowledge that things change and evolve. In the same way that the surgery exists to help people maintain or move closer towards good health so too does the garden echo the process of maturation and development that every human being is engaged with.

In writing this poem I wanted to include elements of the garden that exist in Dean Lane as well as opening it up to include elements of the natural world that cannot be contained within our back yards. There is an intimacy to the poem that reflects the close and confiding nature that exists between doctor and patient or nurse and patient. The surgery is in effect a safe place where things that are often difficult and painful can be expressed and explored. I wanted the poem to hold the creation of a world in a loving and tender way so that it might evoke in the reader a sense of wonder and of each person being uniquely special.

The poem spans a wide range of things, from the tiniest detail all the way through to the constellation of stars in the sky. This again felt very specific to the surgery where the tiniest change in our bodies and our health can have wide and far reaching implications. © Alyson Hallet