

FRIENDS OF SHARPHILL WOOD - FUNDRAISING ACTIVITY 2023

To: All Friends of Sharphill Wood

Dear Friends,

Funders have been generous to us over the years, but it is time we had a fundraising drive for money we can spend on an unrestricted basis i.e. we have not committed to use it for a particular purpose, very useful for unexpected needs e.g. cleaning preparations, nails, screws, small tools, stationery etc.

As Treasurer I want to contribute by selling poetry! It is actually doggerel and not to the standard of a Tennyson or a Seamus Heaney, but the person requesting the poem will get something that is unique to them tailored to their wishes. I am charging £2.00 per verse which will have a minimum of 4 lines. Once the proceeds have all been received I will be applying to **Barclays Bank** by whom I was once employed, and they will be matching the amount raised, all being well, so doubling what I can raise.

I do hope that you will take advantage of this great opportunity. Please complete the form below and either send it by email to:- wells_chrissie@hotmail.com or post it to The Treasurer, Friends of Sharphill Wood, 1 Ralf Close, West Bridgford, Nottingham NG2 7AZ. Here's a sample!! Rather a long one.

The Smile (From days working in The Meadows)

*I left the bus at Bridgeway, and a woman caught my eye
Her face broke out in a great big smile as she wheeled her trolley by.
I don't know why she did it, but it made me feel quite glad,
So I gave her back that great big smile, I gave it all I had.*

*The smile stayed while I trotted to the Coop to buy tea
And as I passed a Street Warden, he smiled right back at me.
It must have made him happy because in a little while
I watched him tick a youth off with a great big beaming smile*

*It must have been effective reprimanding him that way
I saw the same lad with a pal, later on that day
Both were in the Nooze and Booze, their faces wreathed in grins
Treating folk with cheerfulness, everybody wins.*

*The girl behind the counter selling chocolate, crisps & Cokes
Was smiling soon and laughing telling everybody jokes
Her day had been quite difficult with problems at each turn
But how a smile improves your life, did not take long to learn*

*She beamed at the optician, quite a spectacle to see
And he smiled at his assistant as she handed him his tea
She hurried to the chip shop when her lunchtime came along
And passed to them the Meadows smile, cheerful wide and strong*

*And so it was that as I queued to buy my cod and scraps
My smile was by then long gone, I admit I'd let it lapse
The man behind the counter wrapped my dinner up with glee
And would you all believe it, that smile came right back to me!*

To:- Chrissie Wells, Treasurer, Friends of Sharphill Wood

NAME

TELEPHONE NUMBER

POSTAL ADDRESS OR EMAIL ADDRESS FOR SENDING POEM

TOPIC AND TITLE OF POEM

DESCRIPTION OF WHAT YOU WOULD LIKE INCLUDED – THE MORE INFORMATION THE BETTER, OR I WILL USE MY IMAGINATION!

NUMBER OF VERSES REQUIRED

TOTAL COST

DELETE AS NECESSARY

I WOULD LIKE TO PAY DIRECTLY INTO FRIENDS OF SHARPHILL WOOD BANK ACCOUNT
COOPERATIVE BANK, SORT CODE 089299, ACCOUNT NUMBER 65300839 USING YOUR NAME AS
REFERENCE.

I WILL SEND A CHEQUE TO The Treasurer, Friends of Sharphill Wood, 1 Ralf Close, West Bridgford,
Nottingham NG2 7AZ.

I DON'T WANT A POEM THANKS BUT I WOULD LIKE TO DONATE £----- TO THE FRIENDS OF
SHARPHILL TO CONTRIBUTE TO YOUR WORK

SIGNATURE _____