**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](mailto: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 \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_