THE WNDERERS

BEHIND THE SHIMMER: TALES OF THE FOREST



INTRODUCTION

On November 7th, 2024, The.Wnderers collaborated with De Grote Schijn for an evening filled with creativity, connection, and nature. Under the glow of the illuminated forest, we explored the beauty of words and the power of self-expression during a poetry workshop that brought people together from different walks of life.

The energy was vibrant, the atmosphere inspiring, and the participants poured their hearts into their creations. Each poem written that night is a reflection of the unique perspectives, emotions, and stories shared in that special moment.

This book is a celebration of that evening and the voices of everyone who participated. It is more than just a collection of poems; it is a keepsake of the connections we made and the creativity we shared.

ENJOY!

NATURE

Nature Does me a lot of favor With all its sunshine So divine On my skin It goes within I can't survive It keeps me warm Pushes me to stay in form Just like a sunflower Nature gives me power



WILD FIELDS

With my bare feet in the grass Breathe in the fresh air Running through wild fields Hope this day will forever last

Where I hear birds whisper songs Earth so pure I'm sure I've found where I belong



HARMONY

In nature I feel free In nature I feel calm When you listen closely The world hums soft like a bee Keep your hand up While the weight of the world Fills up your palm



NATIVE

There's the voice of ancestors In the history of nature From there to the future From easters to westers

How does it sound When we destroy our freedom When there are no trees to count Destroyed by natrium petreoleum come

The voice of silence Blown by the wind We're the ancestors guidance We have the way of the future to find



DIEPIN'T BOS

When you're not ready Sow Go into the garden wear your boots

When you're not expecting Grow Find a good place for your roots Out in the mountain Drinking from natures fountain

Kouder dan de zee Brengt het fris mee Hartje winter Diep in het bos Zoek en je vind d'r Tussen bevroren mos



MATRIX

Ik voel de kalmte buiten Omarmd door de warmte Waar de gras groen is En ik mijn gedachte wis

Schermtijd op nul Grapje Dat is veel te gul 1.2.3.4.11 uur Vast in de matrix Net een muur

Ik wil me vrij voelen



SPRING

When I see the change of the seasons It reminds me of all the reasons That the journey of your life is recorded in the leaves, earth and beehive



THORN

I was born in a storm The biggest test laid in west But blessed to be a thorn A corn that can't be catched a form never matched For people mourn at last



EARTH

My human nature Is reflected in my behaviour I'm rooted in the earth Like flowers growing in dirt



ENVY

I long to be an overgrown summit and like her, to be beautiful without upkeep, to have hikers wade through weeds and exhaust themselves for only a moment with me a chance to be grand and dangerous to have my sharp rocks and inclines command respect and men know to tread carefully not discounting my complexity

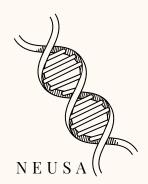
I long to grow in whatever direction I please unconcerned of the space i take up, to finally be commended for my solitude, without need to be entertaining. How I crave to forsake politeness and etiquette to lose my temper and unlearn civility, a downpour without fear of flooding. maybe then my frigidness will be excused like snow on mountaintops

But even if I was her with overgrown moss, and exposed roots and wild streams. Would some man bring a flag colonize my ground and claim discovery?



NURTURE

My Angolan ancestry makes me feel connected to nature From sunshine to the divine Sounds of nature come alive around me My gratitude gives attitude towards nature As mother nature urges us to nurture that which is delicate



CHINEKE

I'm guided everywhere I go My body moves fluidly Like the water flow Of the land only my ancestors know

Chineke guides me Wherever I be They protected my mom From the reality she had to flee The water a part of my being and history



PEACE

Nature is beauty Nature is in me All the time Every month Yes, all 12



BRANCHES OF HOPE

In times of uncertainty Reconnect with your roots In times of setbacks Resort to the fruits Of the family tree, where love runs deep A bond to hold A strength to keep When the path seems unclear unwritten, unsure, Rely on the sun's light steady and pure Its warmth can soothe your troubled mind, In times of uncertainty, fear, and storms combined



FREE

In nature I can feel free I can walk or even run I can be who I wanna be I can have a lot of fun But most days I'm lazy And it's cold so I don't see the sun But today is kinda crazy I'm outside, and i'm not the anly one



SEASON

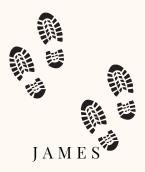
Autumn is an undeserved season I personally take pleasure in this weather I'ts one of a kind



HIBAAQ

GROUNDED

I walk among the trees My feet placed on the ground A calm and gentle breeze So steps don't make a sound I feel the mud and leaves that fall squeeze between my toes A simple breathe An awful smell I've stood in dog shit



EINDHOVEN

Mijn omgeving is vol met groen Er is overal hout Het is enorm koud

Wat ben ik aan het doen?

Ik bereid me voor op schoonheid Met een gezelschap die mij verblijd Nu een random feit ik kan het je beloven Romana en ik komen beide uit Eindhoven



CALMING CHAOS

I need a walk My thoughts keep shouting inducing violence and keep drowning in chaos

I need a talk Please listen to my mind Be patient and treat it kind Leave leaves for my dreams To take better care of my means

I need a loooong break Give me the sound, the flow of the lake The medicine for my disastrous self Keeping that away from everyone in my shelf



SELF

I see in you all that I am All that you gave all that I lack Unspoken words they haunt At the point of no turn back Your wounds left permanent scars My tongue now numbed to speak My pen filled with resistance While forgiveness is what I seek



See you at the next adventure fellow Wnderer 🏈