

## Stories of Stuff



**Liskeard Lights Up  
by Cheryl Nosworthy**

**Story based on an evening with the Inclusive Art Club**

Mist, mizzle, and murk lurks, rain pitter patters, and a howl of wind collects leaves in corners. A group of artists emerge from the gloom. They sit around a table and behold piles of unwanted rubbish and scrap. Plastic milk bottles, discarded facemasks, rolls of unwanted furniture lining, a partial deck of cards. Inanimate, gloomy waste.

Their scissors and glue are awaiting, ready.

The artists exchange colourful smiles and pour laughter, sharing, and friendship over the rubbish on the table. Scissors curl and cut, plastic transforms to glorious heights.

We will make Lady Gaga proud!

Headdresses emerge, festooned with coloured hearts, gold and silver stars, spiral plumes. One artist is entranced by the colour blue. He waits silently as a headdress of aquamarine, turquoise and azure, topped with the king of clubs and the king of spades is held aloft and placed on his head. He stands and raises a fist to the air, he is King of Blue, King of the World. The artists go forth and Liskeard Lights up.