

PHILOSOPHY CAMP

2009

or one woman's journey across the bridge

By MARTHA MEGARRY

P-Camp Day 2 MAY 27, 2009

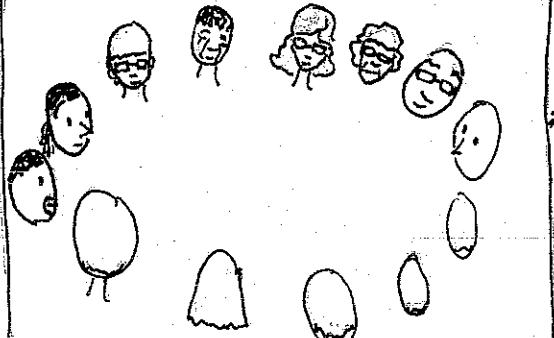
Or - One Woman's Journey across the bridge...

Quotes from yesterday

"I ate at the best restaurant but I can't remember its name so I'm not helpful at all" - LISA

Agroforestry Circle 9:00 AM

Lamb "feeding", Yummy Food, David for driving, the tool languages group, etc. etc.



Story Circle 10:00-11:30

Question: Look back in your experience and tell of a time when you went out on a limb and what you did and/or how you handled it

ANSWERS: (Trailergraph)



LUNCH [Diner leftovers]

Yes, I have seen things like the language phenomenon (with confidence) in this school that teaches Hmong, Samuli and Spanish speakers in West St. Paul. Also, the Pasta dish and the Nalab Cis P are similar looking. Ha!

In another country and not knowing the language

NAP!

Holding a Pot-luck

Camping in Lake Superior

BY
Martha
Megan

Step 8

Knead again and...

It's like brain surgery!

Um... you're in charge!

HEART

BREAD!!!

CORN RYE BREAD!!

Step 2: Yeast!!

I was thinking about yeast and how A. Amazing and magical it is and

B. How I know hardly anything about it. hum. I should google this...

Step 5: KNEAD

You need to knead. Ha ha!

+ add white flour

Step 3:

Molasses Salt Softened butter

Stir it all in!

Step 4:

RYE Cornmeal

Rye flour Cornmeal

Beat it in!

Step 6:

Let rise in oiled bowl for 2 hours

Step 7:

PUNCH IT!!

Hi ya!

Step 9

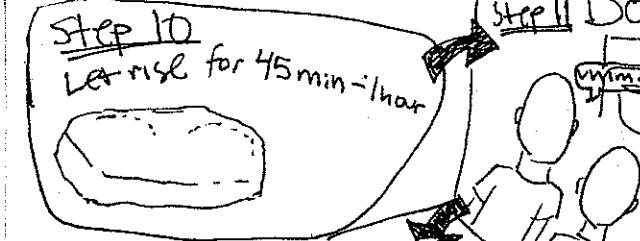
round. mark each with whatever you want!

I feel like we're conforming to the cook book! If we put an X on them

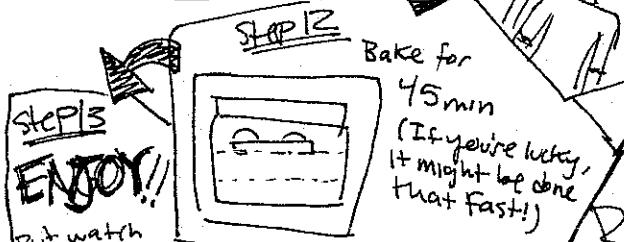
Agree

Disagree

100 LANGUAGES

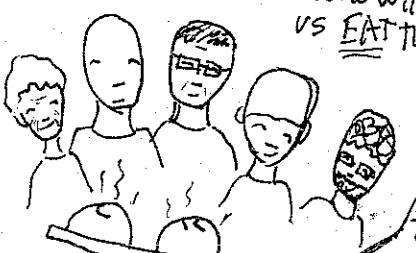


(Step 11) DONT Forget to
Pre-heat
the oven!



But watch out, the smell of bread will attract people by the thousands!

And who will help us EAT the bread?



NO WAY - THE HUNDRED IS THERE

by Loris Malaguzzi (translated by Lella Gandini)

The child is made of one hundred.

The child has a hundred languages a hundred hands a hundred thoughts a hundred ways of thinking of playing, of speaking.

a hundred, always a hundred ways of listening of marveling, of loving a hundred joys for singing and understanding a hundred worlds to discover a hundred worlds to invent a hundred worlds to dream.

The child has a hundred languages (and a hundred hundred hundred more) but they steal ninety-nine.

The school and the culture separate the head from the body.

They tell the child to think without hands to do without head to listen and not to speak to understand without joy to love and to marvel only at Easter and Christmas.

They tell the child to discover the world already there and of the hundred they steal ninety-nine.

They tell the child that work and play reality and fantasy science and imagination sky and earth reason and dream are things that do not belong together.

And thus they tell the child that the hundred is not there. The child says "No way - The hundred is there"

THE PRISM OF SCHOOL + SOCIETY

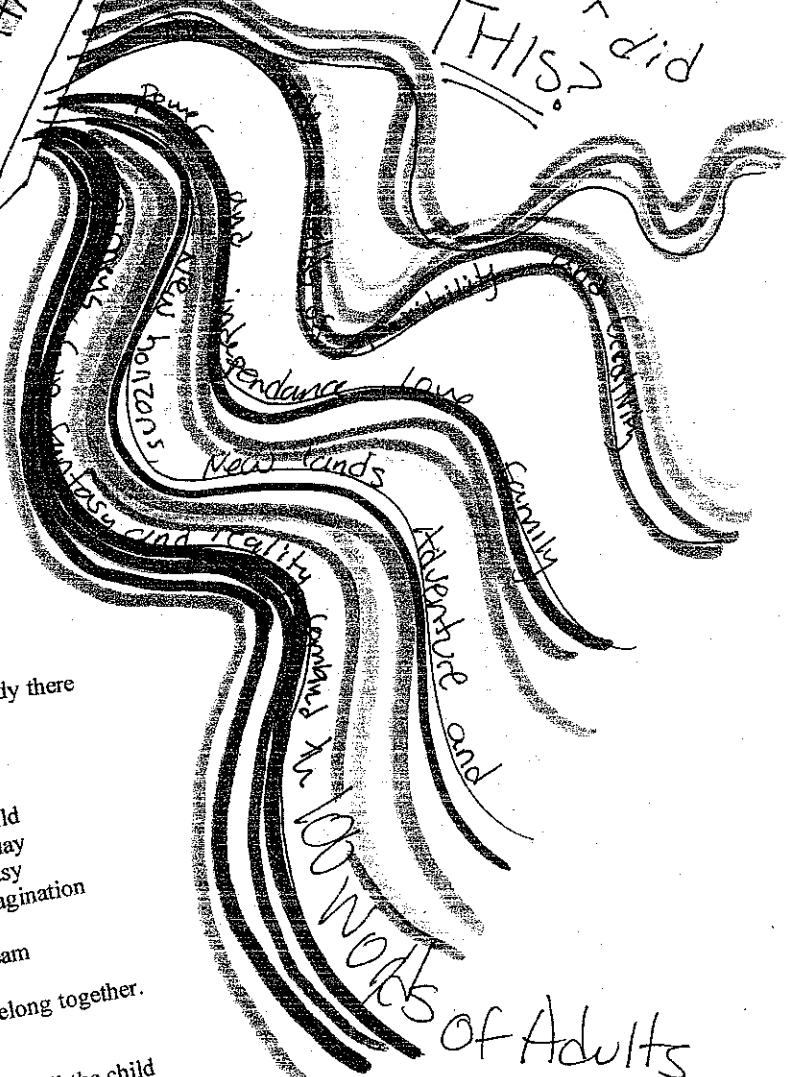
THE RAINBOW OF CREATIVITY

THE WORLD OF A CHILD...

THE SINGULAR WORLD OF "ADULTS"

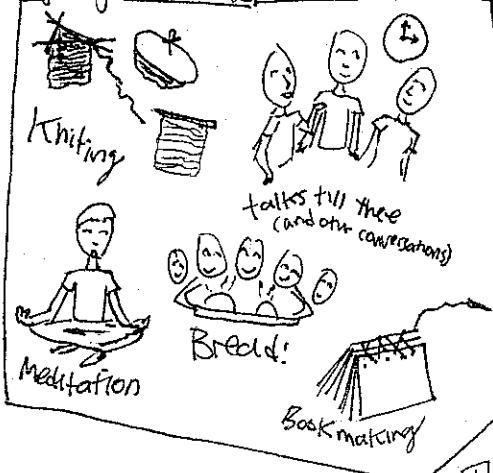
IF

What if it did THIS?



Later that night:
Bookmaking, knitting and
Meditation after dinner
Then bed time. Goodnight! or as the Finns say Hyvää yönä

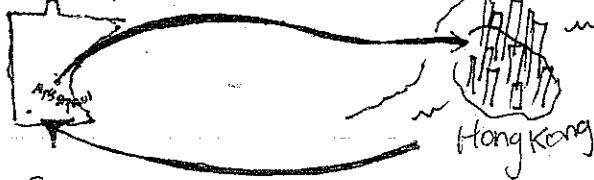
Agnosticism circle



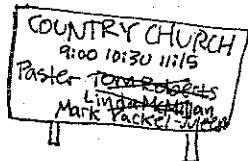
MEET OUR MAKERS (or more accurately "meat" our Makers)

Mark and Margaret Yackel - Julieen

Mark and Margaret grew up in the suburbs and got their degrees in English/English/Teach Education. Then they went to Hong Kong!



They found out that it was a lot different to have a church in the country! They don't prepare New posters for that sort of thing.



BUT THEN:

They found this place, Shalom hill farm (as it's called now) and fixed it up to be an eco-friendly retreat center. They teach new farmers how to work in a country churches. And they rent it out to other groups that want to foster community and reflect on life and society - like us!

^{Agro} Big business + Big Banks are Bad for Small Farmers



They also told us a lot about rural life.

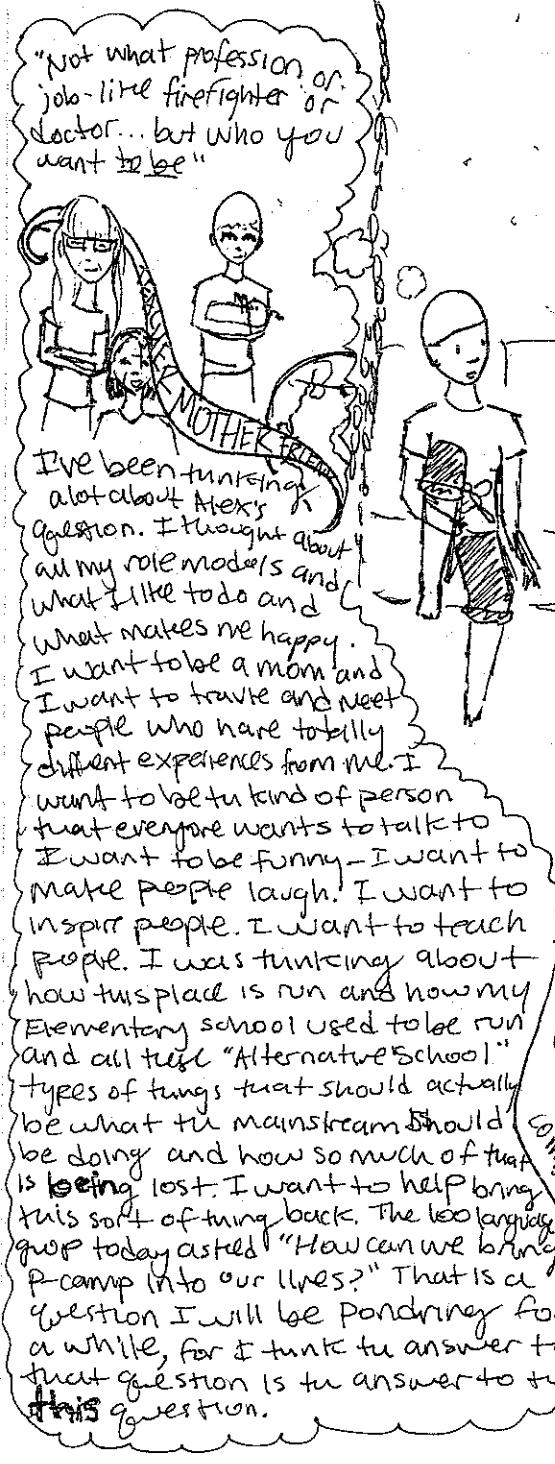
Farmers are innovators





Lazy Summer Sun

Conversation...

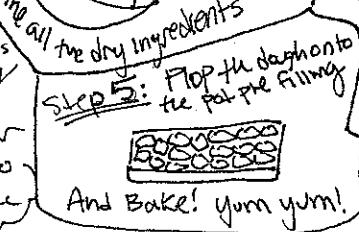
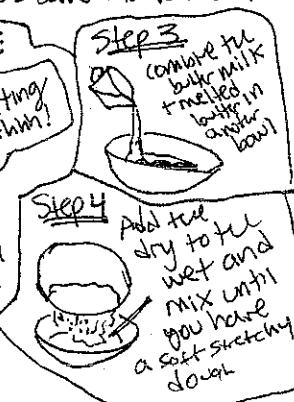


DINNER!

Chicken and No-Chicken Pot Pies! I was in charge of the biscuits on top. I had to times the recipe by 6! It was some intense biscuit making, mom. Step 1:



Step 2:
Combine the butter milk + melted butter in another bowl



And Bake! Yum yum!

See appendix after Day 4 →

Connections are what makes
the human experience

Today at a segment circle we all formally met Nance, who would have been here the whole time if life was fair. But it isn't so we are only graced with her presence on weekends. I sometimes get mad at the powers that be for letting horrible things happen to wonderful people and sparing the awful people. I try to think of things to say but I never can. and sometimes that might be better anyway. It brings home all the things we are talking about here at Pcamp - being present and listening to people and letting people listen to you. And finding value in all people, even ones you don't necessarily like. Because all of us are terminal. All of us are going to have to leave one day. I think that is one thing we can take away from Pcamp - the ability to make safe places and talk to all kinds of people, because life's too short not to.

And sometimes our friends become our family

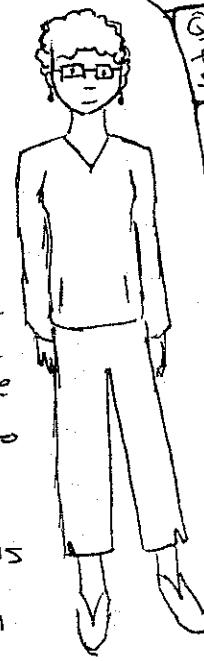
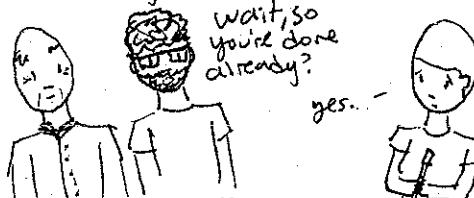


we undervalue the family relationships that work.

* For more thoughts on friendship, see the journal that Lisa started today that anyone can write in.

Difficulties to be seen as difficult become un-difficult?

Today's dinner quote (from the Tao Te Ching) really hit home for me today. It was about getting over challenges by accepting that they were challenging. I was trying to play my flute today but I got so paralyzingly nervous that I couldn't play hardly at all when normally my jam sessions last hours. So I've decided to take my playing attempts in a different direction to reduce my nervousness. You'll see.



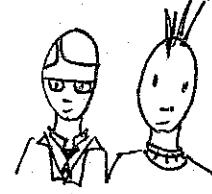
sometimes our family becomes our



Friends can be alike

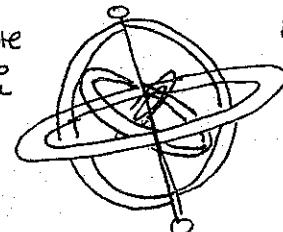


or completely different



Sometimes those differences challenge us and bring out new things in us - and those people become really important in our lives.

A stable point to stabilize the unstable life

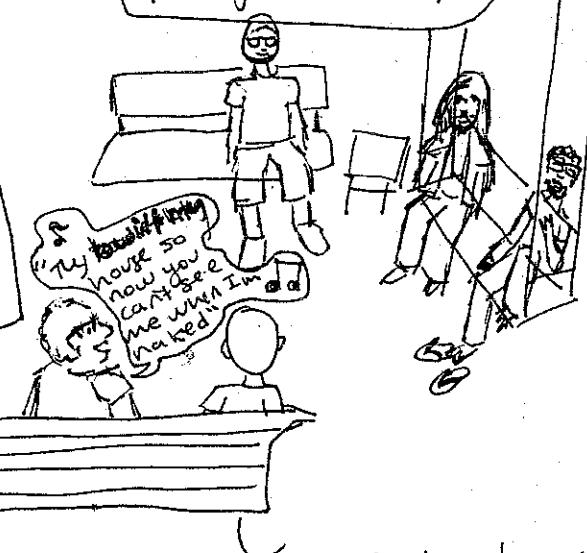


An unstable point to destabilize the stable life

Basically we all have needs for different types of relationships and those needs can be filled by anyone and change over time.

The Great ~~Crappy~~

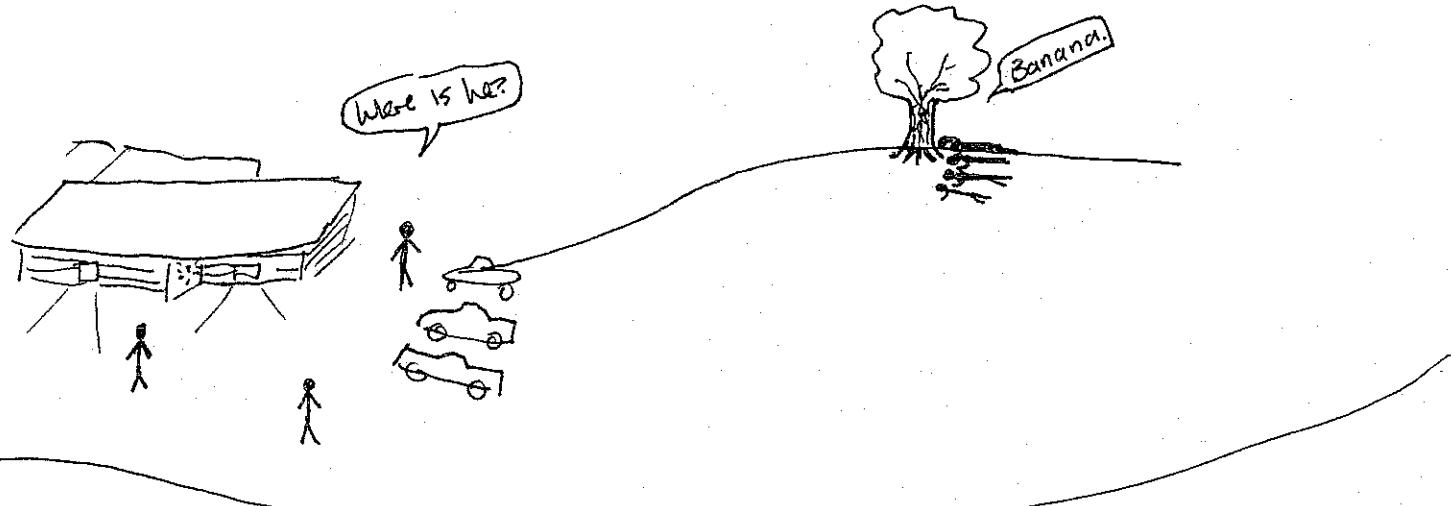
Bourgeois Crap!



Day 3+ Appendix

Day 3 Night Games! "AFTER COLLISION EVENT"

Brought to you by CHAUNCY and the P-Camp "kids"



My 4 CONVERSATIONS After Dark

I have not laughed so hard in a long time! I discovered that this is the first place where I can talk without becoming the audience member in group. Even in my closest group of friends, I have trouble talking in large group situations. But here I can make jokes and tell stories. Even if people think I'm ridiculous, they listen. And people are so funny! oh my goodness

QUOTES!

"That's bourgeois crap!"

"I thought it was burg-oh-easy"

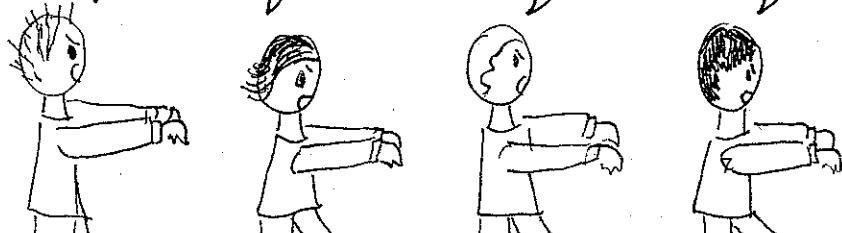
"Dry humping things into oblivion"

"What do vegetarian zombies eat?"

... "Grains!"

Night of the Living Grains!

GRAINS!!



DAY 5 5/30/09 (saturday already?)
P: camp: one woman's journey across the bridge

Today we had one BIG circle for learning circles instead of deviating into two groups. It was a community check-in plus a kind of good-bye for the fellows, Connie and Laurel. I'm going to miss them but I'm also excited for the "new blood" that is coming into the community.

QUESTION: think back in your experience and tell of the ways that philosophy camp is different than your normal life and the new opportunities here

ANSWER:

I guess what struck me the most about all the conversations was the people who are having uncomfortable + feel totally safe here and most people have expressed similar sentiments so I assumed that this was not the case. I really wanted everyone to get as much out of this place as they can.

100 LANGUA

We talked a lot about the games we've been playing. Apparently, everyone who comes to philosophy camp wants to play games.

Why do we play Games?

To practice real life

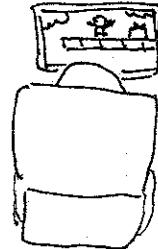


to have fun

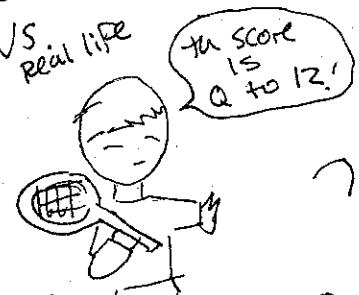


How Are Games Changing?

video



VS real life



Video Games

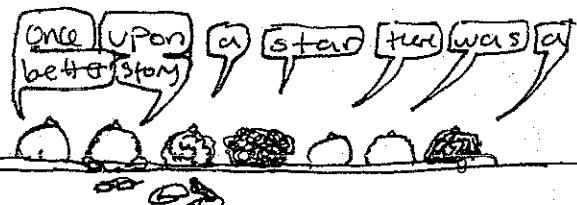
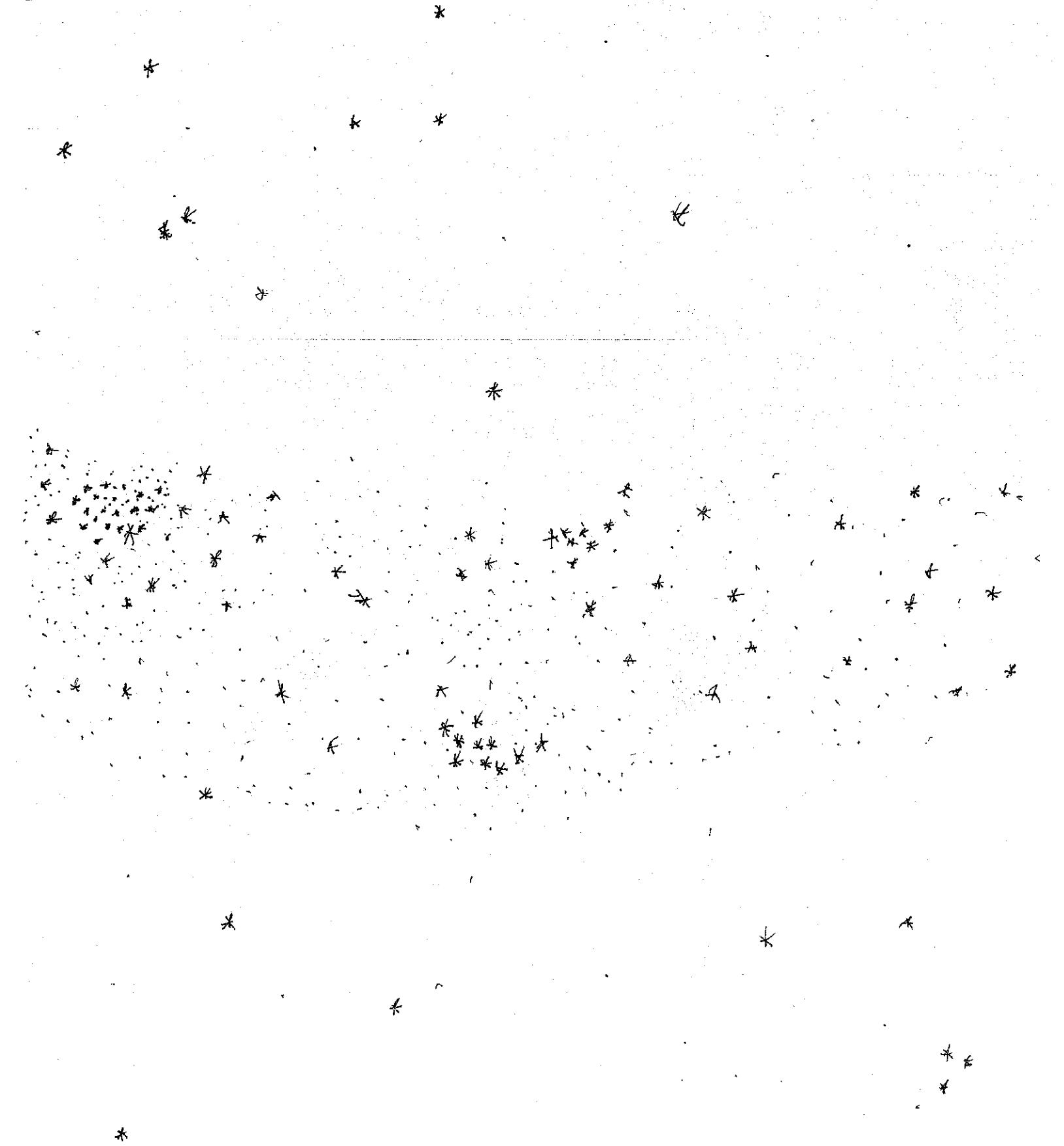
can promote violence
or satisfy our violent side
They force you to conform to
the rules to win.

real games are more creative
they make you make up the
rules.

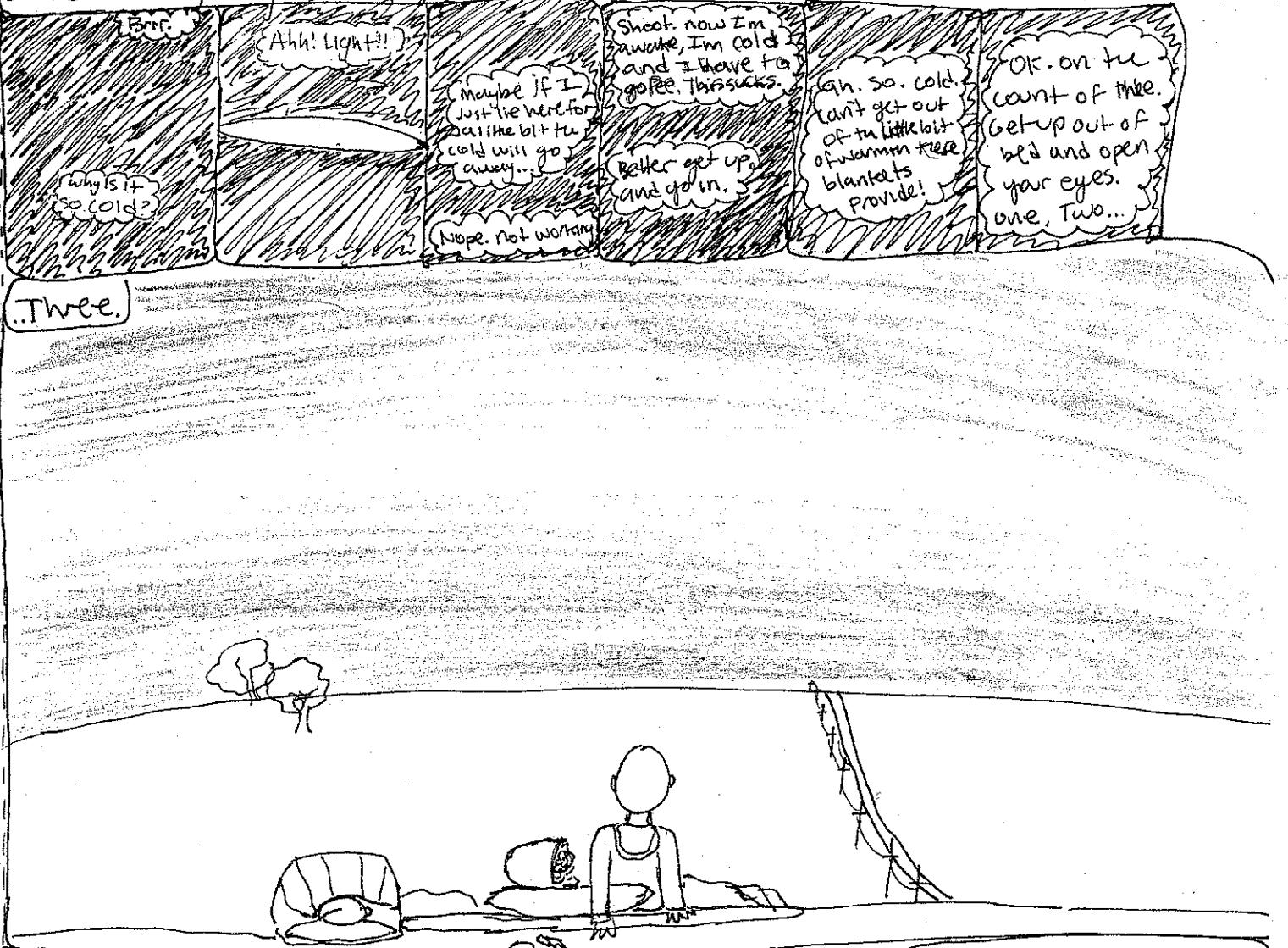
We LIVE ON A PLANET



The night sky is outer space!



P-CAMP DAY 6 7/31/09 Sunday
or one woman's journey across the border



P-camp DAY + 6/1/09
Or one woman's journey across the Bridge

Monday

Home Is Where Your Clothes Are

Question: Dig back in your experience and think of a time when you felt at home

Answer:

Home is where the soil conditions are just right

When they are perfectly balanced, any plant can grow by any plant and may help each other grow



But when the conditions aren't right, plants can't grow. One plant can end up stifling all the others

sometimes parents don't end up being parents, and sometimes a good place can turn into a bad one, but there is always a possibility that you can find another place with the right conditions and thrive again.

Home is a BALANCED place where you can LET YOUR GUARD DOWN

One on One meetings

at first I was apprehensive of the one on ones because I didn't know what to expect. I termed "instructor meetings" they presented a mystery that sounded frighteningly academic. Everyone was agitated. But as with everything in philosophy camp, the fear of our "friends" suddenly becoming "professors" disappeared.

Anyone can fill Any Role.

Anthony's Wet Hands



Playing and practicing with everyone was amazing because I've always wanted to play in a band that after enjoyed music and practice we sounded great! Music always has a transform power for me. This definitely needs to happen again.



PULLA!!!

Koska se on hyvä! (because it is so good!!)

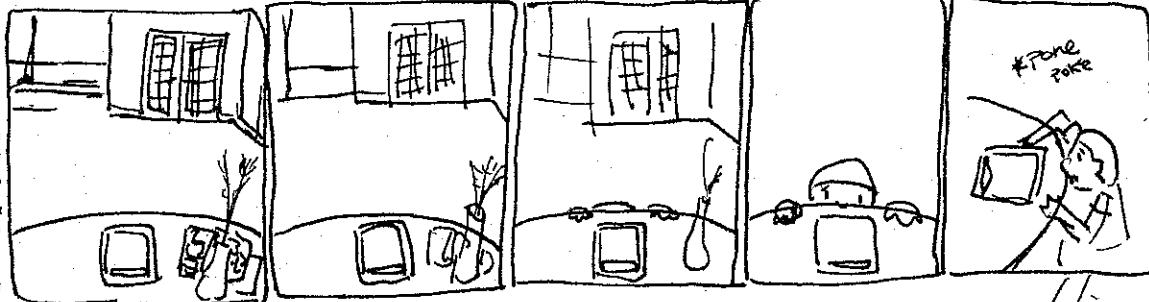


NIGHT WALK 2.0

was very different than Night walk 1.0. The group was huge! many of us were expecting the spiritual, planet expanding experience that the first walk was, so it was a little disappointing for me, at least but I'm sure people had a good time despite that.



P-Camp Week 3/4
one woman's journey across the bridge



BLARG! COMIC FAIR

So.. as you might have noticed.. I have not done tu comic in about 2 weeks. so. I'm going to do a survey comic of tu past two weeks, stream of consciousness style, ready, set, GO!!!

Today is Monday of week 4. today's story circle was about places and spaces that have been important + dear to us - I think this has been a theme throughout camp. Not only spaces in space but spaces in time, spaces in groups, spaces in emotion, spaces that overlap, and layering to form a world that are safe - all overlapping and identity. This last comic is dedicated to the spaces we have created here for ourselves and each other and our memory - our identity. This last comic is dedicated to the unique things each of us brought to this community which are irreplaceable and indispensable. I thank each and everyone of you for what tu future will hold!!

HOW TO MAKE A BREAD COMMUNI

GATHER ALL YOUR INGREDIENTS THEN KNEAD AND BAKE

add candles on the table or flowers

Dances in tu kitchen while doing dishes or baking



Build a fort! sleep in it (almost) every night.



Don't forget
your
measuring
spoons!!

What makes FORTING so FUN?

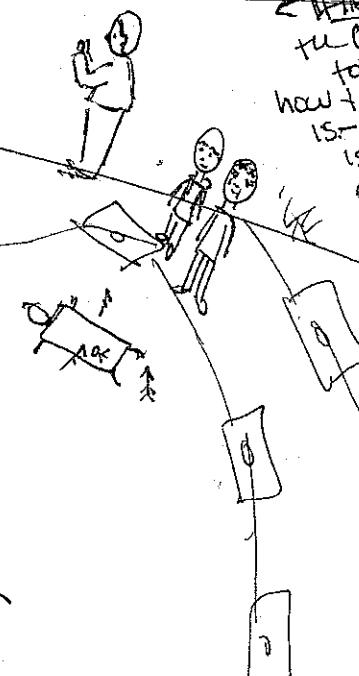
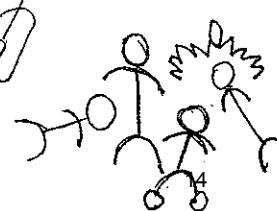
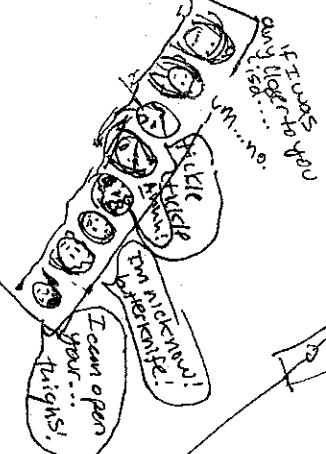
making a small space
for ourselves that is all our
own - a secret that only we
know about - a place where we
can all pile on top of each other like
wolves - like we all used to be able to
do before we "grew up." A safe place that protects us
from the outside world and reminds us that we
all depend on each other. I don't know how I'm going
to be able to sleep alone anymore... ^~^

Go to the petroglyphs!

Enjoy
the local
Flora and
Fauna...



HERE
the old and new come
together and you realize
how transitory this world
is - how old this world
is and how much has
changed. Listen to
the rocks...



Have sing-alongs!

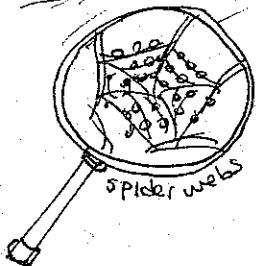
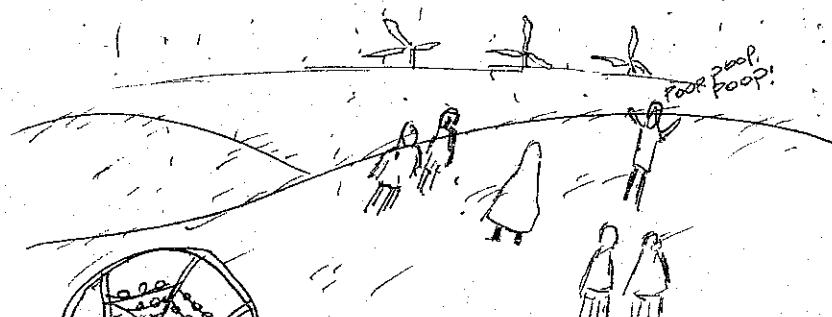
or
What would you do
with a zombie if you
had to?
Haaaaaaad to?



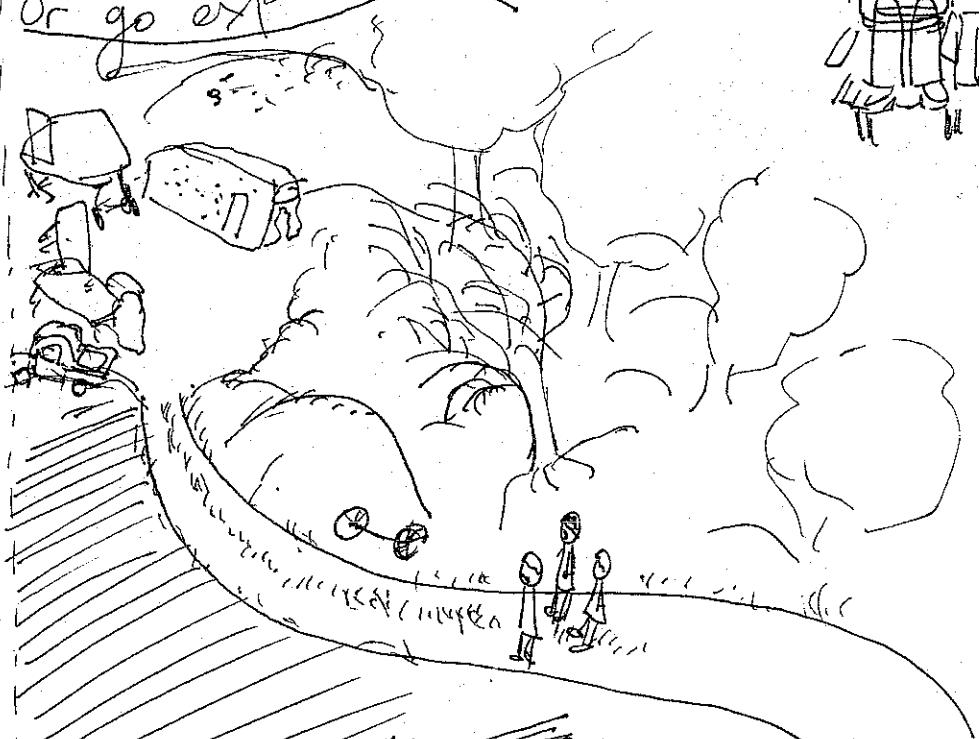
And play ridiculous games



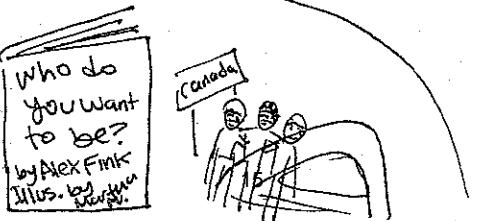
Go on Prairie Walks in the rain!



Or go exploring...



THINK about the
future...



LEG WRESTLING!!!



READ DIANE
ACKERMAN.



Have a tickle fight!

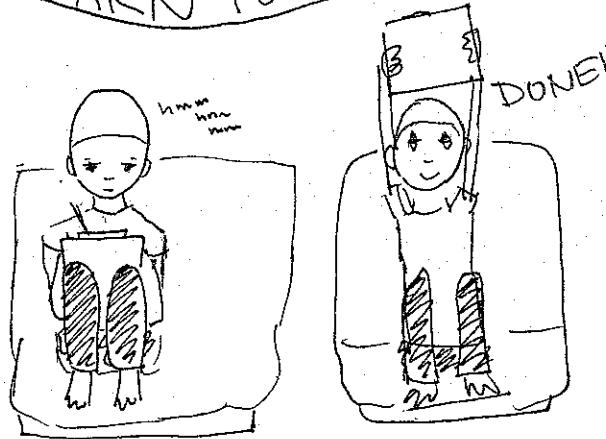


GO TO SUNNY'S!!!



Alex had told us non-stop about sunny and how wonderful her farm was and how wonderful she is and how her home feels like a home for all. I was therefore so excited to go and pestered all the instructors until they called her up and we were on our way. Sunny's is Everything Alex said it would be and more. It's a place that is full of spirits of the land mixed with the joy of things all jumbled together in a no-nonsense organization by sunny. At Sunnys, everything is useful and everyone is useful. We all seemed to be competing for her attention, seeing who can be more helpful - say, who really wants to be the next Alex and Baily, and who is just saying it. I would love to bake bread and chocolate at her store. I would love to just sit and listen to her talk! and I think everyone felt that way. She is one of the most amazing and kind and purposeful, knowledgeable people I've ever met and I hope that I will get to see more of her in the future. I'm on the waiting list.

LEARN TO SPEAK YOUR ONE HUNDRED LANGUAGES



Until we meet again...

* * * *



I've learned so much out here on the prairie. I have met so many wonderful people. I have learned that we are stewards of spaces. I learned that if we work together we can make spaces where people feel safe and where they can grow. I learned that everyone has 100 languages, not just one and that we all have something to contribute that is unique and important. I have learned to define myself by myself not by other people and to let my 100 shades shine. Thank you Everyone, Kitos, Kaiti, I will never be the same and I am glad for it. And I won't forget.

keep in touch

