

Heritage Haiku The Exeter Renga



Starting in grey rain A walk through whisper of stone Brings me to wonder...

St. Nicholas PrioryCellar chants and chimes
Benedictine to Tudor
Stone, timber, combined

A dormant building History in walls – people Waken its senses

Candlelight flickers Shadows cast on oak timbers Time melts like warm wax

Thoughts and silent prayers Are stored inside this building Sit and play them back

Hands feel cool stone walls Leaving dust on fingertips Fragments of old times

Look down at oak floors Gaze up at timber beams Exist in between

The Parish Of Central Exeter
St. Pancras Church
Church shadowed by shops
Commerce and faith sharing space
Both pilgrim places

St. Olave's Church A man of few words Olaf asks about your faith His axe speaks for him

St. Petrock's Church
A church split in two
Homeless and housed side by side
Both need your support

St. Martin's Church Church preserved in time Tablets and pulpit preaching To hard wooden pews

St. Stephen's Church Outside it's noisy Inside it's quiet, peaceful Both places for God

St. Michael & All Angels
Beautiful beacon
St Michael's Mount Dinham is
Built to God's Glory

Acoustic of light Voices rise and sculpt the air Mystery of music

Peregrine falcons Nest in the spire with their young Screeching like old steel Exeter's Underground Passages
Hard-hat manoeuvre
Listen to Health and Safety
Prepare to descend

Life's necessity Pumped through Exeter's old veins Deep down underground

Darkness, dampness, dust Imagine working down here One person wide, cramped

I can taste the smell Of hard work and acrid tears The city sleeps on

These stones have seen war Bore witness to diseases Yet remain steadfast

(Royal Albert Memorial Museum)
Sense of abundance
Rousing curiosity
A miscellany

Teapots, urns, jugs, spoons The beautiful silverware Exquisitely carved

Roman mosaics With terracotta highlights Craft of symmetry

The fossils and rocks Coral shaped like a sandal Where do they come from?

Victorian clothes Outstanding fancy details Chic for him and her

The birds are so cool I love coming to the RAMM Every time is fun

St. Clement's Church, Powderham Bells ring, voices sing Resound in stone and oak Stained glass windows glow

This ancient building Centuries of faith and hope Some found, some lost here

Civil War battle Lone brother against brother Oak door shows the scars

Veitch Floral Art Lamp Collection Exotic travel Collections Exeter-bound Sun, food, water, life

On rusty lampposts Visions from across the world Light shines on them all The Devon And Exeter Institution Walk through heavy doors Breath-taking Georgian splendour The smell of old books

Books give us learning This heritage library How special to browse

Some two hundred years So many silent books talk Yet they speak volumes

Stepping back in time Books evoke a certain peace Feelings of the past

An historic gem What an oasis of calm In the city's heart

The Bill Douglas Cinema Museum Magic Lanterns, films Optical entertainment Cinematic thrills

All hooves in the air All hooves in the air again Seasons never change

Moving images Illusions before your eyes Curiosity

Exeter Cathedral
Stones of history
Telling their many stories
To those who listen

Wood, stone, ancient bone Relics from the past entombed Standing, watching time

The Exeter Book Will pose riddles long after My short life is solved

The beauty of art Encased in this history Is unparallelled

Exeter Northcott
Anticipation
A silent wave sweeps the crowd
The curtain rises

Unopened programmes Rustling worlds of colour and Promise of ice cream

An open folder Curtain drawn, researchers glimpse A play lost to time Soliloquising
A leading lady plays on
Heedless of decades

Exeter Custom House
Dogs barking, sun's out
Reflections on the water

Down on the Quayside

Climb on the cannons Pictures taken to recall Happy childhood joy

Swans silently glide The Quay no longer bustling Past ghosts still watch us

Lofty sail schooner Offloading wine, olive oil Fat bank balances

Tenter frames and hooks Surveyor balances books Import, export, took

Conduit for trade Government tax on hard work History preserved

Exeter Guildhall

Dark brown chiselled wood Absorbs many a sad tale Retained forever

Life on tenterhooks Weavers, tuckers and shearmen Words from the wool trade

Fancy hat, golden Intriguing swords, beautiful Dormant weapons lie

Assizes sat here Jeffreys tries them to dangle Gallows, drop and snap

Surveying the scene Victoria, not amused Local politics

Semper Fidelis Central civic government Forever Faithful

Be still and listen Exeter walls speak stories Breathe them in, live them

Written by members of the public with Sara-Jane Arbury September 2019

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