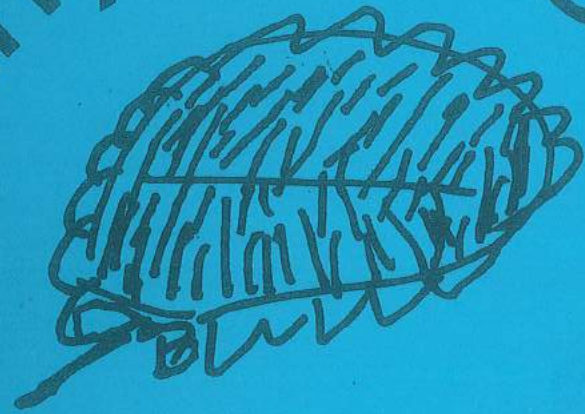


The Calming
Leaf Company



THE CALMING LEAF COMPANY

We exist to make us happy, to keep us calm.

If we are outside the boundaries of official culture we can create a company to make our art and culture official. We can tap into areas where we experience a lack of conditioning. Separate from influence we look for unusual connections and unique ways of thinking this is not about disability it is about innate creativity that we use to enhance life,

problem solve

provide joy

grow personality

and interact with others on our terms.

'leaves' are everywhere, they find us and we find them.

We calm the world, the work is valuable, our work is life+art

Expression, vision, creativity, inspiration and idea

Animate and inanimate are real

Discover our non-exploitative collaboration

Untrained

Unintentional

Undiscovered

Unclassifiable

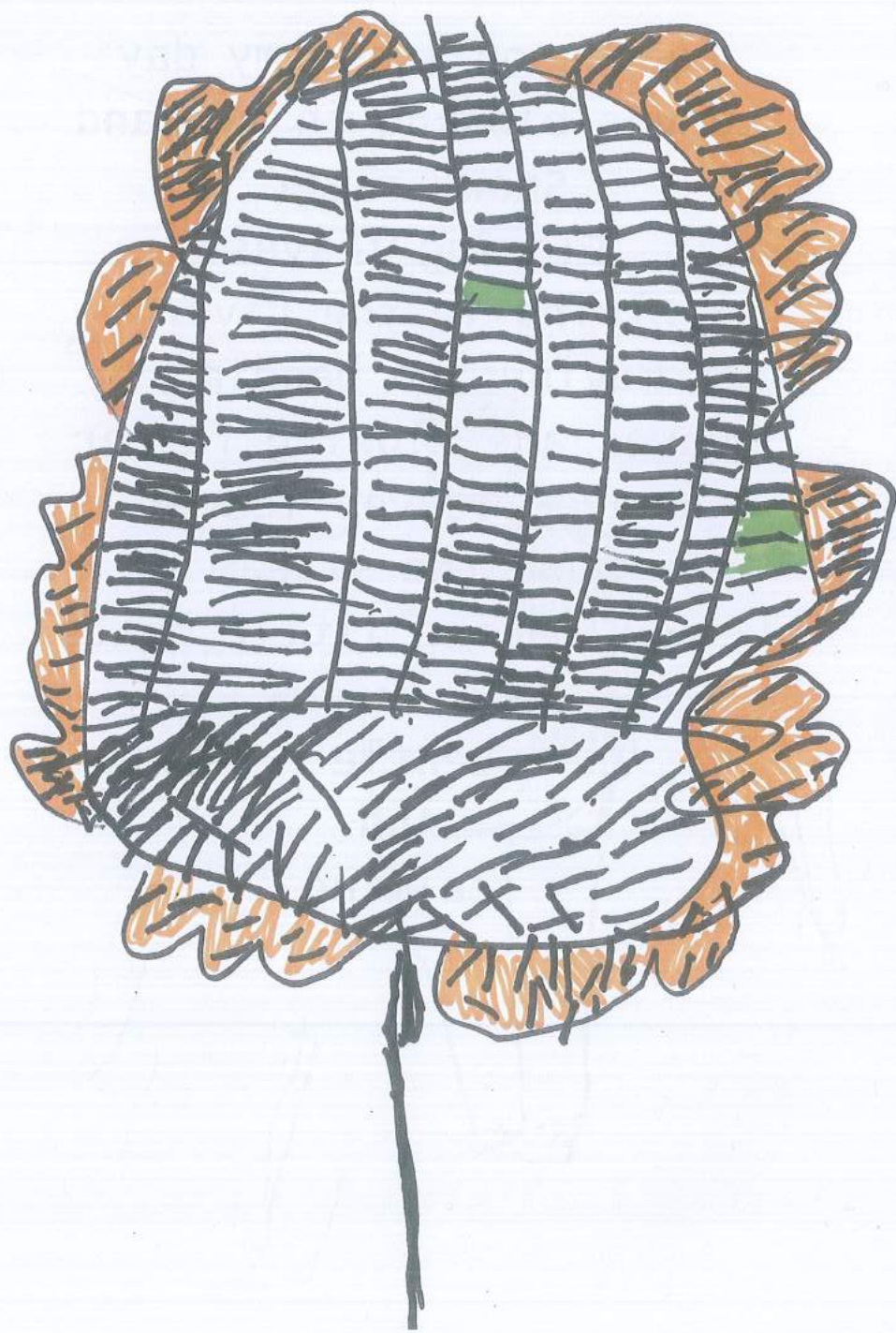
This is confident creative thinking separate from convention

things
that
make
Ali
Happy





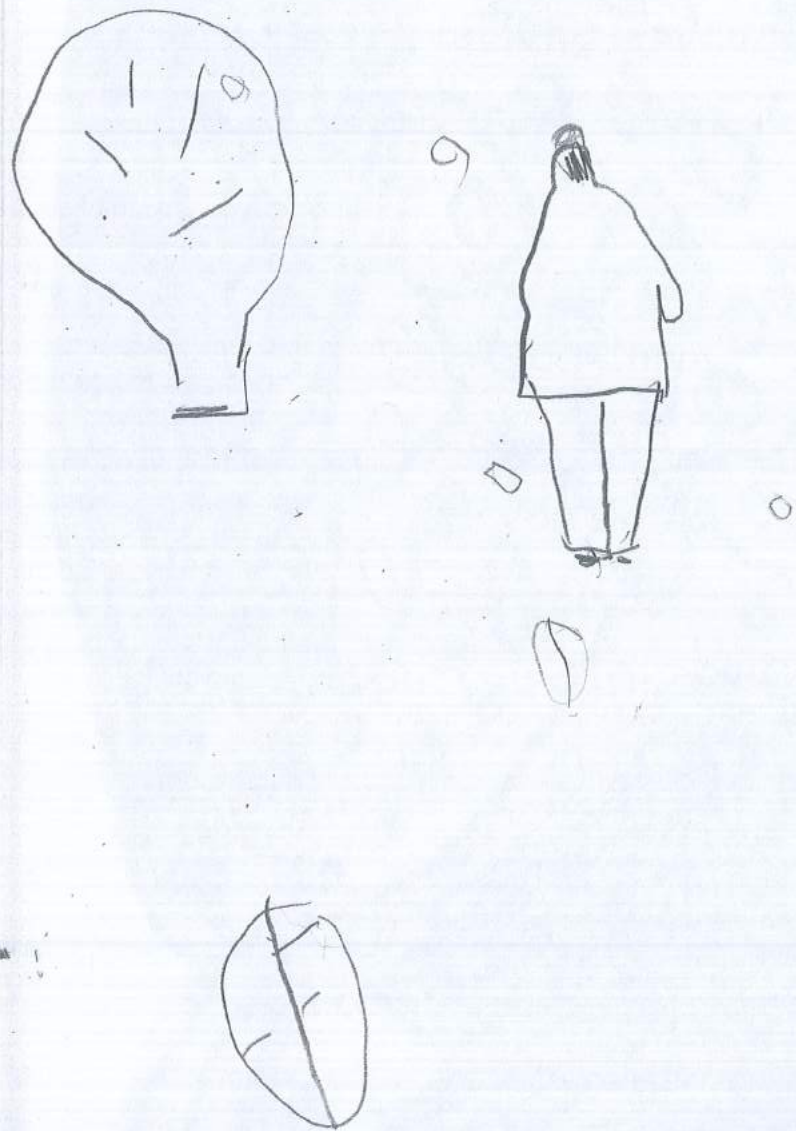
Leaves on a stormy day
Leaves blowing in my hand
Snowy river
Flowing leaves
Flying in the river
Waving and bending
Leaves are flowing faster
Leaves leaves leaves
Down the stream
Leaves making little boats
In a shadow
Gentle
And
calming



well
Our neighbour said
We could have
anything that
Poked through
The fence



Leaves really like to be quiet
Leaves are my favourite thing
To calm me
They fall like feathers
I pick them up
And they are still asleep
I take them home all wrapped up
And they stay sound asleep
You have to wait
You cant wake the leaves up



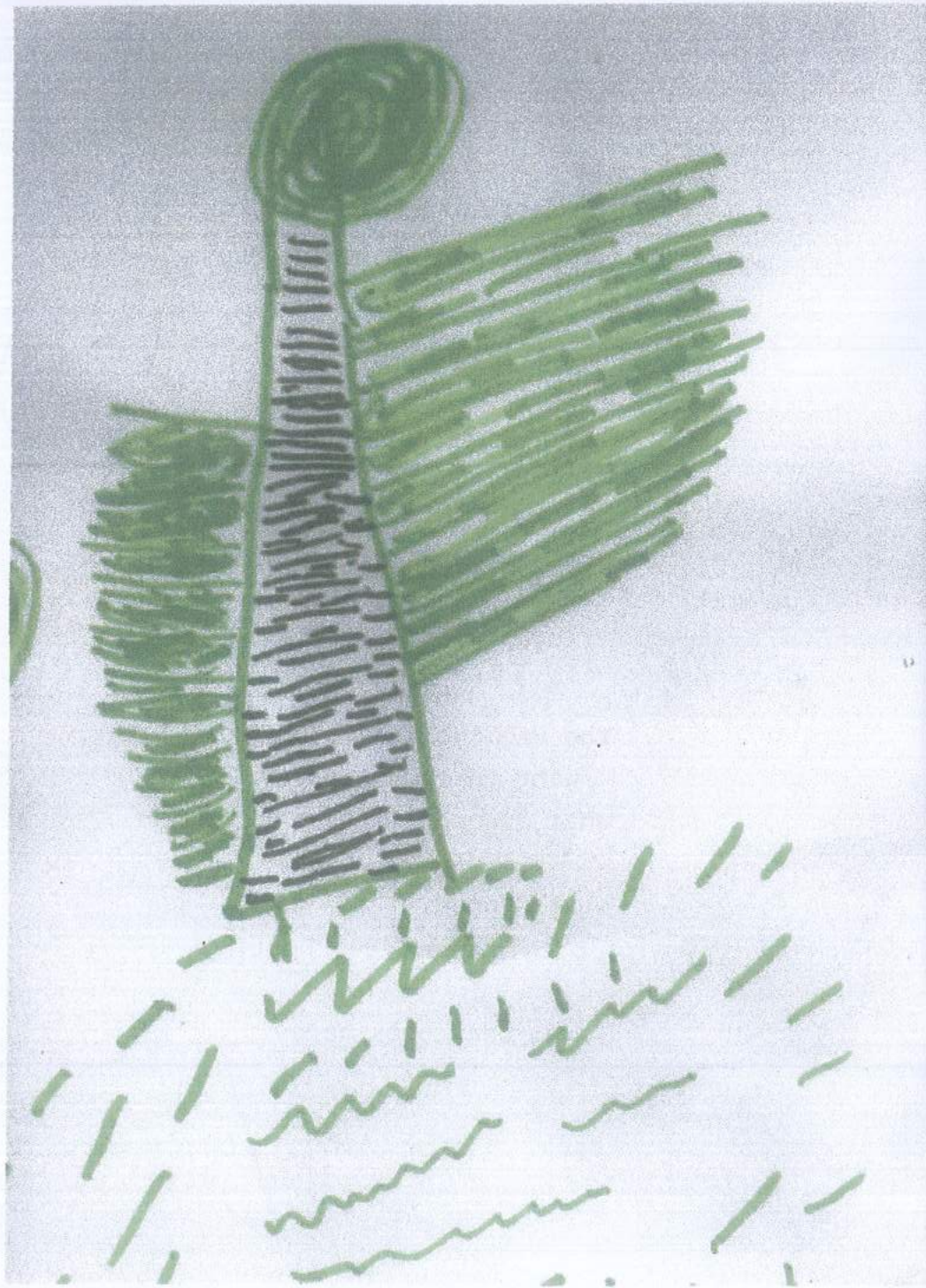
24/3/17
PARKSIDE
CALMING LEAF GARDEN

A long time ago
when I worked in burnie
we would come here

People forgot about it
why don't they go there
No one knows why

But we
the calming leaf company
want to remember it
what a good little park

what a good little park
for picnics and leaf hunting
it is calm
no one comes here



Ali went to the park

She found a big big big tree

It had been there a long time.

Ali tried to move it, but it was tough

It didn't want to go.

She said "Bec help me move this tree to the
middle of nowhere"

"why"

"well it needs room to breathe"

It wouldn't budge, its roots were squeezing tight,

But Ali kept trying

She pushed it with all her might

Ahhhhhh

No luck today, let's push off.

A POEM

Pottery in the pottery room
what is that thing?
Are we annoying it?



Heat
It must be so
unpleasant
For the leaves
They don't come home
They like it when
its cooler with a
gentle wind
That's whe they come
home
First day of autumn
I found 2 nice
leaves



I was walking my dog last night

And I found these leaves

Near the grey house

Their dog barked

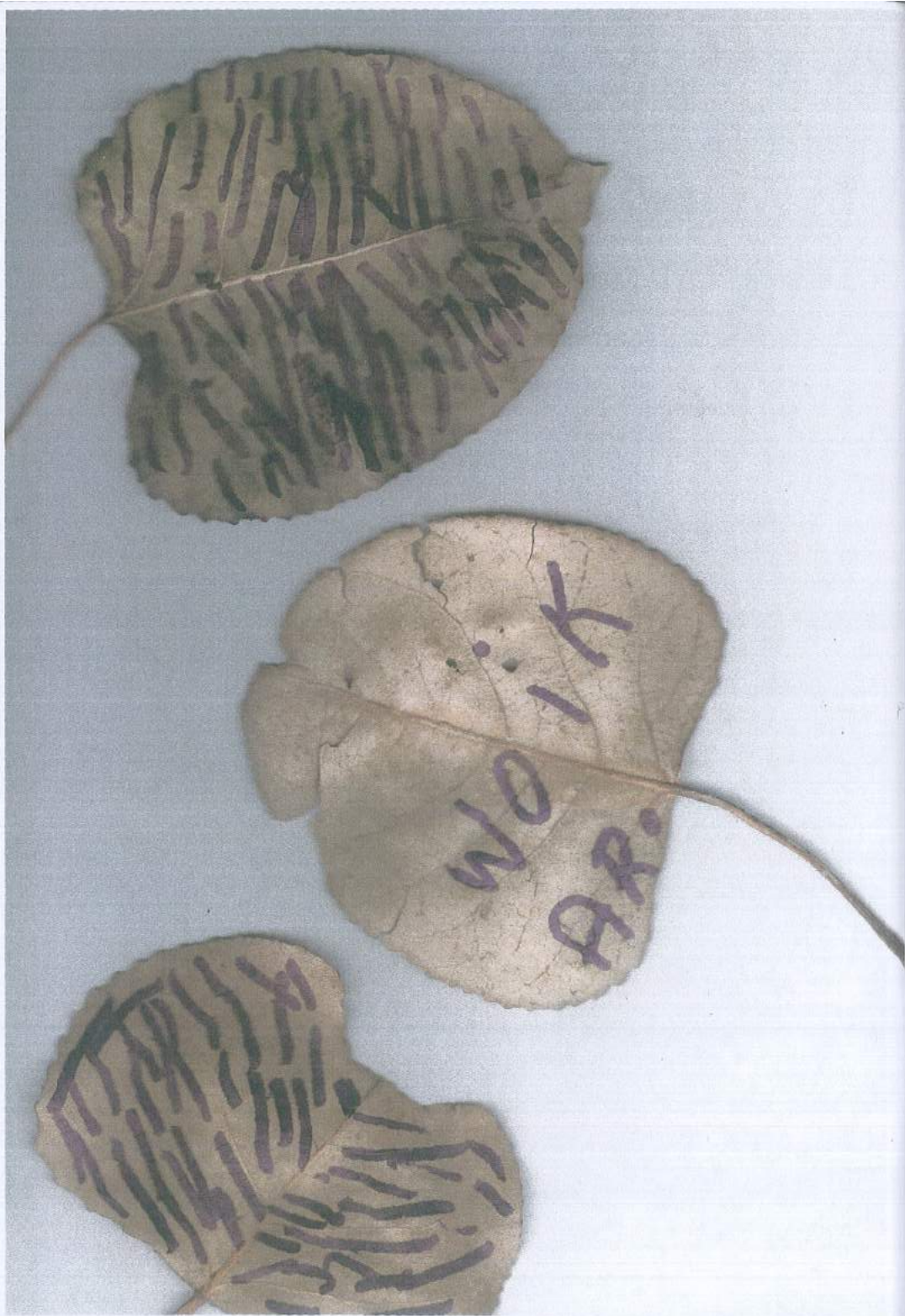
And I was worried

I hoped it wouldn't bite

I don't like the dog

I really like the leaves





There's
Nothing
To
Do
We've
Done
All
The
Things
we'll
I
Guess
We
Could
Do
All
The
Things
again



I'm querious
About everything in general
Sometimes energetic,
I can be cheevius anxious
when I'm drawing
I'm thinking about it
I am screwviated'focused
Then it just comes
I wear my blue glasses.
I think its important.
It just comes to you when it's
finished
I don't sketch I just do the outline
I pick the colours I like
Squivinating
I have to choose
Leaves

CAFÉ *Umami*

Alarmi
Or barmy
what is it?
Ma marmie
Lavarmi
Gabarmi
Labarmi
Namarmi
You marmi
ok