

CREATIVE GLASGOW

Travelling home on the train, leaving Glasgow behind,
in pursuit of insights of the creative kind.
Desperately trying to empty my mind;
the desired state, or so we were told,
in which to inform our over-stretched brains
of the strategies needed to hone and deliver -
to enrapture our students and watch them grow -
{it seems we still have to thank De Bono}.

There was Carol, David, Peter and Kevin too
with ideas and themes both old and new.
Words randomised and creativity cranked,
we were urged to regress to our earliest dreams -
to incubate, not vegetate - draw a drink's can -
ponder the merits of Darwin et al -
'till we were sated and absorbed by the day -
and then it was time to SCAMPER away.