

HENSON HERALD

By the time this edition reaches you it will be Eastertide with the promise of warmer weather and more sunshine. Emma's February edition received many positive comments which are always welcome. The team has shown resilience and enthusiasm during lockdown so things look good for the future.

KRISP is getting underway and Amira is a fantastic asset and her research has the potential to boost the publishing industry locally and internationally besides assisting her with an MSc.

If all this sounds a little serious my conclusion will contain some quotes from *Great British Wit* by Rosemarie Jarski.

When I played drunks I had to remain sober because I didn't know how to play them when I was drunk. Richard Burton.



Proud to be a member of
Staffordshire
Chambers of
Commerce.

The remarkable thing about television is that it permits several million people to laugh at the same joke and still feel lonely. T. S. Eliot

The sound of laughter is the most civilised music in the world.
Peter Ustinov

Easter Blessings

Malcolm Henson (MD)

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PRONUNCIATION POEM

BY

GARY JENKINS CARMARTHEN

I take it you already know
of tough and bough and cough and dough?
Others may stumble, but not you,
on hiccough, thorough, laugh and through.
Well done! And now you wish, perhaps,
to learn of less familiar traps?

Beware of heard, a dreadful word,
that looks like beard and sounds like bird.
And dead -- it's said like bed not bead --
and for goodness' sake don't call it deed!
Watch out for meat and great and threat
(They rhyme with suite and straight and debt).

A moth is not the moth in mother,
nor both in bother, broth in brother.
And here is not a match for there,
nor dear and fear for bear and pear.
And then there's dose and rose and lose --
just look them up -- and goose and choose,
and cork and work and card and ward,
and font and front and word and sword,
and do and go and thwart and cart --
come, come I've hardly made a start.
A dreadful language? Man alive.
I'd mastered it when I was five.

INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY

Take a look at the link below as business leaders and women across Staffordshire and Stoke-on-Trent describe their challenges in the work place and offer their words of wisdom for aspiring entrepreneurs.

[Women as a force for change in the workplace - YouTube](#)



**WEST MIDLANDS
BUSINESS EXPO**

WE'RE EXHIBITING AT

22 - 26 MARCH

DEVELOPED AND DELIVERED BY:

- Black Country Chamber of Commerce
- Coventry & Warwickshire Chamber of Commerce
- Herefordshire & Worcestershire Chamber of Commerce
- Staffordshire Chambers of Commerce
- Shropshire Chamber of Commerce

#WMExpo #WMBizWeek

COMMUNICATE TO PREVENT YOUNG SUICIDE

BY

ELEANOR BROADHURST

Life seems consumed by Covid. In all honesty, it is. Everyday I wake up and wonder how many days closer we are to finally seeing a return to 'normality'. But, for some, they could not see the light at the end of the tunnel, nor have the fight within them to try.

Nearly three weeks ago, I received the news that a friend I made at university had taken his own life. It was strange. I think in normal circumstances, we would be socialising and making memories and therefore this news would seem more real because we would have noticed the loss in our lives physically - he would no longer be there. But, we haven't seen each other for almost a year, and whilst we know that he is gone, I don't think we will fully realise it until we all meet up again and he won't be there with us.

We all moved home earlier than expected. We didn't have those in-person interactions that brought us all together. We weren't the type of friends to message each other all the time, but when we were in the same place, we made memories. So, the in-person socialising stopped, we got thrown completely off-track, and I guess we let our attention and care for others slip too. We forgot about keeping in touch, we forgot about being open and honest because life has been a whirlwind and it's been hard to keep up; but we need to try and keep up.

Reach out. Communicate. Everybody needs somebody, even if it's to talk about trivial things. Conversations don't have to be deep and meaningful to mean something. It's hard to reach out to people you don't talk to often. I know personally, I wonder if they'll think it's strange. But, I know that if someone reached out to me just to see how I'm doing, no matter whether we're close or not, it would mean a lot.

This effort shouldn't stop once (if ever) Covid ends. We let things slip, and it's okay. But I think it's incredibly important to show that we care, that we are open. If you can lighten the load of another person, you'd take that chance, wouldn't you?

In honour of Jake Siddley, my wonderful friend is running a marathon over 5 days to raise money for POPYRUS, the national charity for the prevention of young suicide. Suicide is the biggest killer of young people under 35 in the UK. The link to her fundraising is below. However, if you would rather donate to the charity through a different way, by all means do so. Whilst raising money for such a wonderful charity is the aim, the most important thing here is to tackle and prevent suicide. The charity website has lots of information about recognising the signs of someone struggling, how to reach out and so forth - have a read and let's fight to prevent suicide together.

https://www.justgiving.com/fundraising/millie-kate-chandler?utm_source=facebook&utm_medium=fundraising&utm_content=millie-kate-chandler&utm_campaign=pfp-share&utm_term=44d358cba9b1433f8ccofd65e6a371eb&fbclid=IwAR1FgRzszcT_oxRj-t1yEJKF-h7OV7pwMnWBVVUM_iE9odwzKVS_MJm3AU

STIRRING LIFE AND MEMORIES IN THE MIND THAT BECOME WORDS

BY

BABIS MOSCHONAS

Our lives are in the wrong hands. Sometimes as you try to do the opposite, life will make you sour and when that happens you have two choices: you can squirm or seize the opportunity. Shooting a love is worse than a life-and-death duel in the Wild West. Beauty bent love. Beauty is paradise for the eyes, but it is also the hell of the soul.

The exterior beauty is striking, the interior is soft and delicate. The mirror has two faces: beauty and virtue. But only love makes you feel alive and like a stormy sea mixes your life. When you have to give so much love, it is good to change your life, every time you are hurt by the old.

Life without rules. The first thing that others pay attention to is your smile, do not give them your joy, pain and sorrow, to make it their joy. Your heart does not deserve to be damned. In difficult times, if you keep your head up, your days will be filled with beauty. Your passion is happiness, and yet your desire is not taken into account.

The struggle frightens you, but what frightens you the most is that one day you gave up, that you succumbed to the force that oppressed you, that you stopped being yourself. Atonement is only possible with effort. Every blow, every humiliation, every insult, leaves a frozen mark deep inside you. You can only describe it as pure pain, a pain that marks you for life, and that few souls forget.

Pain blurs logic, but hope helps you to overcome all the blows you have received. People change, a journey inside our own brain will be beautiful. How many times have you been a real person? How many times have you fought vanity in gratitude for life and what is in it? How many times have you seen the sunrise in your favourite way and given yourself some time? Do not deceive the world. Think of your own priorities, do what you can to survive.

ESCAPE ROUTE

BY

BABIS MOSCHONAS

The mechanisms of mood can be mistaken and become dictators of the brain. Emotions are the great rulers of our lives, and sometimes, the mood can become an illness. We all experience emotional fluctuations of joy, frustration, sadness - they are inherent elements of man and life. Our mental mood is coordinated with the events of our lives.

An erotic quarrel causes feelings of futility, guilt and depression. Sometimes what you want is not the same as what you do; you exit to escape. A company of good friends can give a strong sense of happiness. Whether intense or mild, we can reduce our feelings directly to our experiences. People are creatures of mental dispositions and can find a way out only in the happy moments of the past.

I have done things in my life, and I knew that one day I would pay for my sins. Nothing goes unpunished, and failures exist to teach us something we need to learn, something we did not see. You fell in love with your mistakes, and you confused your life, and as long as you keep yourself in the dark, you lose the light.

At times, you let the darkness grow and build its house in yours, fill you with shadows, and gradually impose its presence on you. You let it feed on your own thoughts and the decay of your existence, it is at this moment you feel like you've lost. However, liberation comes only when you deprive the darkness of its existence. You turn the light inwardly, so that it purifies the dark, and therefore make room for your own being to be reborn. In the darkness, cast your own light.

When something dies you never get over it, you just learn to live without it.

Do not seek to find your way looking at the stars. There are no angelic guides who will understand you. If you fight maybe there is a drop of hope. Improvisation is always a skill, it is the desire to save time to achieve your goal. Remorse is a torment for anyone who has it, a slow death, without suspension. Indeed, life has ready doses of pain, which it gives us without warning. Pain is a melody that does not stop and no matter how hard one tries to fight, there are always limits too painful to overcome.

The purpose of life is to live, and it is not necessary to plan it, but to live it. A leap in life can bring you a lot.

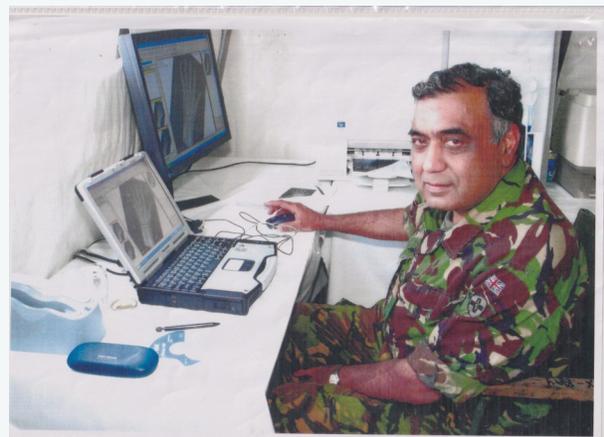
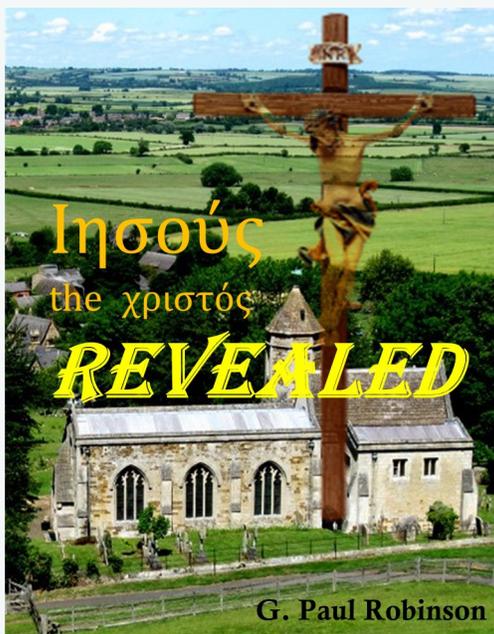
DANA SYMONS

My name is Dana Symons, I'm currently a second year student, studying at Staffordshire University. It is my goal to eventually work in the television industry as a screenwriter. As a teenager, I became enamoured with visual storytelling, especially with how television shows could convey their narratives. They could be visual and subtle, making use of a whole library of filmic technique, whilst also unfolding piece by piece, like the chapters of a book.

However, my teachers interpreted my passion and curiosity as nothing more than a lazy kid engaging in an activity they deemed as lesser, constantly protesting that books were the only true way to intellectually and actively engage with a story. Ever a stubborn child, I refused their lectures and moved forward with my passions. I learned much from my teachers that I am thankful for to this day, but I have never been so thankful as to have ignored them.

Growing up queer, I often lacked the relatable role models that my peers looked up to. Representation of queer people was non-existent in the stories I loved, and the News made us out to be freaks. However, as time has progressed, and queer acceptance has improved, we have begun to see positive representation of queer characters in film and television. Thusly, I think it's no surprise that we now see a generation of LGBTQ+ young adults, who are more confident in, and proud of their identities.

I wish to contribute to this, using my own queer experiences to inform and fuel narratives that can engage anyone, whilst validating my community. I strongly believe that great stories happen every day, which a great writer can structure into an enjoyable narrative for any medium. I wish to be one day recognised amongst these writers.



In Sense of Humanity by Dr Deep Chand will be released later this year.

Here at North Staffordshire Press we are looking forward to the publication of several books in the upcoming months, including G. Paul Robinson's and Dr Deep Chand's books. Keep a close eye on forthcoming newsletters, where we will give you more details about our new releases.



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