

NOTES: Study Group March 6, 2018

Jennifer and Rosemary based the exercise on Chapter 4 of "Art + Quilt: Design Principles and Creativity Exercises" by Lyric Kinard (Interweave Press LLC, 2009). Creative Composition (p 84-87). One topic is "Poetic License." "Special intensity is given to the expression of feelings and ideas by the use of distinctive style and rhythm."

We each created a "paper" quilt as our interpretation of "Phenomenal Woman" by Maya Angelou. If you wish, create your own "real" quilt focusing on this magnificent poem.

We also started a group quilt. Each person received one of the Mother Goose rhymes converted to a suffragette rhyme. The source is a booklet published in 1912. Our intention is to combine each individual block into a quilt to accompany our suffragists quilt presentation. Here is the source: "Mother Goose as a Suffragette" published as a booklet by the Woman Suffrage Party, Headquarters [30 East 34th Street, New York City](#). Price: ten cents. Courtesy of the Brooklyn Daily Eagle, 1912."

Questions raised: Can or should we use batting or stiffener on the back of the felt? Do you want them faced with raw edges? If you are planning on sewing them together, does that mean they have to be in a rectangular orientation instead of on point like a diamond? Linda will answer these questions for us.

PHENOMENAL WOMAN

Maya Angelou

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them,
They think I'm telling lies.
I say,
It's in the reach of my arms,
The span of my hips,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please,
And to a man,
The fellows stand or
Fall down on their knees.
They swarm around me,
A hive of honey bees.
I say,
It's the fire in my eyes,
And the flash of my teeth,
The swing in my waist,
And the joy in my feet.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.

Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me.
They try so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show them,
They say they still can't see.
I say,
It's the arch of my back,
The sun of my smile,
The ride of my breasts,
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed.
I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud.
When you see me passing,
It ought to make you proud.
I say,
It's in the click of my heels,
The bend of my hair,
The palm of my hand.
The need for my care.
'Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.