To Charm a River by Bob Beagrie

To Charm a River

Toss a pebble so it skims the ripples once, twice, three times before it drops to sink to stir her from her bed, scatter grass and daisies across galvanised eddies where sunlight glistens and when she turns on a tidal shift ask her politely to come to tea.

Go home and wait patiently for when and if she arrives you will recognise her as your Great Aunt Peg from your Nana's photos wearing a swan feather bonnet a weed green coat a seal pelt shawl pinned by a broach of jet, her breath will be full of foxgloves.

She will flow
through the house
taking a path of least resistance,
under the surface of her skin
semi translucent,
shifting like rain in puddles
are pot dogs on a window sill
old nuts, washers, bolts, chains
from broken hoists,
from derailed trolleys.

Threatening to spill beyond her edges she will settle in a chair, slurp her tea, nibble cake, reminisce about her headlong rush from Crossfell toward the Gares. tumbling between eroded rocks the leap of High Force, the turns and twists through tangled woods, the brush of boats, the scrape of ships of fish and tadpoles, dragonflies, a heron's beak, sun-clouds of midges, the dip and drip of a water wheel and how once upon a while folk would worship her for the life and death she brought before we thought we'd tamed her seasonal swell.

Her voice will splash
and babble on, lap-lapping
against your consciousness
lulling you into sleep
and when you wake,
she's gone
leaving soppy footprints
across the kitchen floor.

Bob Beagrie, 2015

Commissioned by **Tees Valley Arts** and performed for the first time by Bob Beagrie at the River Tees Rediscovered VIP Launch.



TVA is a participatory arts organisation, based in Middlesbrough and working across the Tees Valley, helping people change and improve their lives by taking part in the arts. TVA is a small organisation which makes a big impact in imaginative and unexpected ways.