A letter to Braziers Park

[Anna Stohanzlova first came to Braziers Park in October 2005, and has returned twice since as a volunteer. She attends school in the Czech Republic, and is considering a career as a designer.]

Dear Braziers,

This stone, which I found in Wales, belongs to Braziers. For a long time I was thinking who I want to give it to, because I prefer to give to keep (especially while talking about small heavy stones). The stone should remind somebody of the fact that there always are two sides (of a stone). I wanted to give it to Cliff who seems to be aware of it, but you can always forget things easily, or to Cath, who seems like she doesn’t need to think about it, but she does do it. Or I wanted to give it to Jana, who would probably get angry with me because I’d say that there is something black about the English paradise and something white about the Czech hell and I didn’t want this. I wanted to give it to somebody from Sensory, because these people should be aware of the fact very much. But you can’t really give one small stone to many people. But you can give it to one place. To anything called Braziers. It can be the house team, residents, students, sensory, Friends or anybody else connected to the word and world Braziers.

You can keep the stone, somewhere but I know it’s difficult to keep some things here and I’m sorry I wasn’t creative enough to find a good place for it. But you can throw the stone away and keep just the idea, that there are two sides of a stone, two different sides. Or you can even throw away the idea, you can do anything you wish.

Thank you my dear Braziers for showing me many sides of yourself and I wish you to keep all of the ideas and stones that are worth being kept and throwing the other ones away, but I know how difficult it is to decide what to do with one small bloody stone and you have to carry much bigger and heavier stones on your chest, so I wish you, my dear Braziers that the stones are lighter and smaller, the stones you have to carry.

I’m getting a bit lost in my own thoughts about stones, so I better finish.
Have a nice day,

Anna