Happy Trails

At the beginning of this conference, none of us knew how it would work out—would everyone get along? Would everyone have enough blankets? I can safely say that I think most of you—hopefully all of you—had a blast. It’s been a “rich and fruitful” four days here, to borrow words from a poem I memorized for Liz Arnold’s poetry workshop.

So: three cheers to the first ever Chesapeake Writers’ Conference, and a hearty thank-you to you, the talented writers and poets who came to the river.