Join us for one or more events in an experiential, educational offering for caregivers. Each of the two day-long sessions** will begin with the Virtual Dementia Tour – a program that helps you discover the realities of living with dementia as you experience the struggle of performing everyday tasks as a person living with memory loss. The day will end with Healing Moments- a fun and energizing training that combines information with creative drama and improvisation to help us develop a deeper understanding of dementia and nurture the belief that meaningful relationships remain possible throughout all stages of the disease.

We will break for a delicious lunch from Avita’s Eat Fresh, Eat Local kitchen. ($10 per registrant)

The Virtual Dementia Tour and Butterfly Release events are offered independently.
Wendy Klemperer’s nesting osprey sculpture adds to the feeling that it’s all an art installation.

Vanishing Maine

FROM STAFF & WIRE REPORTS

When the old pilings for the Martin’s Point Bridge were pulled out of the tidal muck beside the new span, cars started slowing down—without the benefit of flaggers. Because it was stunning in a splinterly way. Every now and then, life doesn’t just imitate art—it creates it, as though it were a fully funded project with a celebrity talent such as Robert Indiana as a consultant.

If we lived in Seattle or Marin County near San Francisco, these talkative poles would still be here—not only tolerated but prized.

OBJET TRouvÉ

Painter and activist-artist Natasha Mayers agrees. “What a lost opportunity! They are wonderfully evocative, the Maine version of totem poles and Australian aboriginal decorated memorial poles. Too bad that nobody spoke up for keeping them. Shame on us.”

Maybe what we need is just one person at the state level, however underpaid, to interrupt public projects when artistic opportunities present themselves. Someone who might have said, “Hold on a second,” as the poles were being taken away.

This isn’t the first time Martin’s Point Bridge has become a pop-up gallery. When the Je Suis Charlie signs and French flags as a protest began appearing all over the world, it reminded us that after 9/11, American flags spontaneously sprouted out of the water here on an even older set of pilings.

As for where these most recent posts disappeared, “I can’t tell you specifically because they are the property of CPM of Freeport’s subcontractor, who gets salvage rights as part of their contract,” says Carol Morris, the public outreach and information liaison for the $23.5M bridge replacement job overseen by the Maine DOT.

“They’re being sold to a third-party who will do whatever he wants with them,” says Peter Krakoff of CPM. “There’s a marine contractor who’s bought them” and plans to refurbish them... “They’ll be reused as pilings...in Maine.”

It’s hard not to believe these more recent ones aren’t being whisked away to the Hamptons to decorate a fancy marina/restaurant. Our only consolation is that they’ve got to be stinky.

Take that, art world. We have a sinking suspicion we haven’t heard the end of this.

TOTEM SOUL

Is there such a thing as accidental public art?
For a few short weeks, the new Martin’s Point Bridge to Falmouth delighted travelers with an unexpected outdoor sculpture gallery.

FROM TOP: SHONNON WILLIAMS, MEIGHAN MAURICE