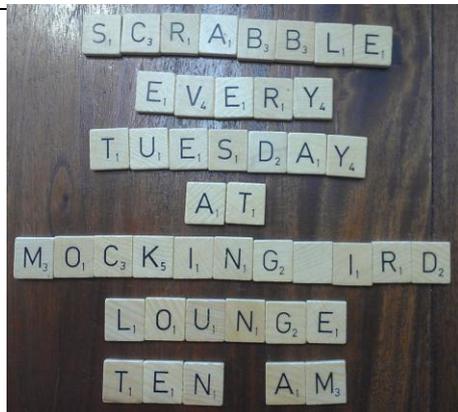


Mockingbird Lounge News

63a Broadway, Glenelg South Ph: 08 7007 2242



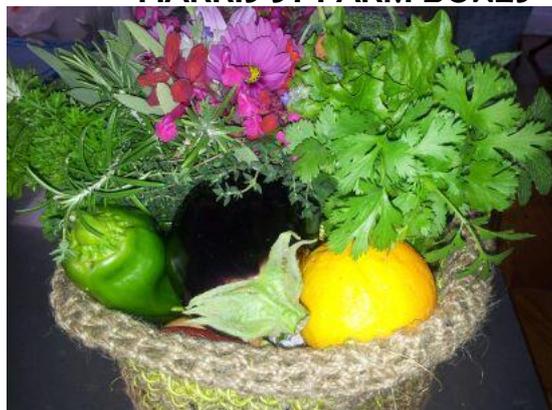
Edition 28, 13/05/2013



**Starts next
Tuesday
21st May**

**Bring a friend or find one here to play
a friendly game of Scrabble!
We have 6 Scrabble sets and a
Scrabble Dictionary so no need to
bring anything, just come along!**

HARRIS ST FARM BOXES



**Filled with a variety of homegrown,
homecooked produce.**

**\$25 in box or \$35 in hand-crocheted basket.
Order through us or Kate on 0419 828 609**

**Gift
Boxes
from
urban
farmer
Kate.**

MOCKINGBIRD LOUNGE: For those who haven't discovered us yet, we are a second-hand book shop and coffee lounge on Broadway in Glenelg South. We have four rooms lined with books for sale; a great range all in near-new condition. We have a kids section with toys and books and a shelf full of board games waiting to be played. We serve tea and coffee and a range of homemade food and drinks and sell local art, stationery, cards and handmade gifts.

**To sign up to receive the newsletter by email
contact: info@mockingbirdlounge.com.au**

BOOK CLUB BOOK REVIEW

The Sea by John Banville

By Jen - 2nd Tuesday Book Club

Banville takes us on a journey into recovered memories as Max, our unreliable narrator, recently widowed, flees his home returning to the site of a boyhood holiday. With the sea as the one constant, the one sure thing, we are carried back and forward, like the tide as Max recounts and relives that one summer of love and tragedy. Banville skilfully keeps us as readers slightly removed from reality and the emotions of the story as Max meets the Grace family and their governess. Interspersed with Max's foggy childhood memories are the still raw images of Anna as she withdraws from him (in his mind) and dies. These memories shock confront and then set us down, resigned to the fragility of life. Like Max, and Chloe and Myles before him, we feel as if we have walked into the sea where the divide between water and air, between reality and memory, between life and death are barely distinguishable; carried "in a sort of driving heave ... a smooth rolling swell that seems to come up from the deep... lifted and carried...and (then) sets (us) down on the shore ." Banville through Max challenges us claiming that "nothing had happened, a momentous nothing, just another of the worlds shrugs of indifference". No indifference from me! A significant piece of fiction- well worth a second read.

**KNITTING / CROCHET / CRAFT
SESSION Tuesday at 1:30pm
Everyone welcome!**



**Congrats
to Brenda!
Winner
of our
Mother's
Day
High Tea
Prize!**