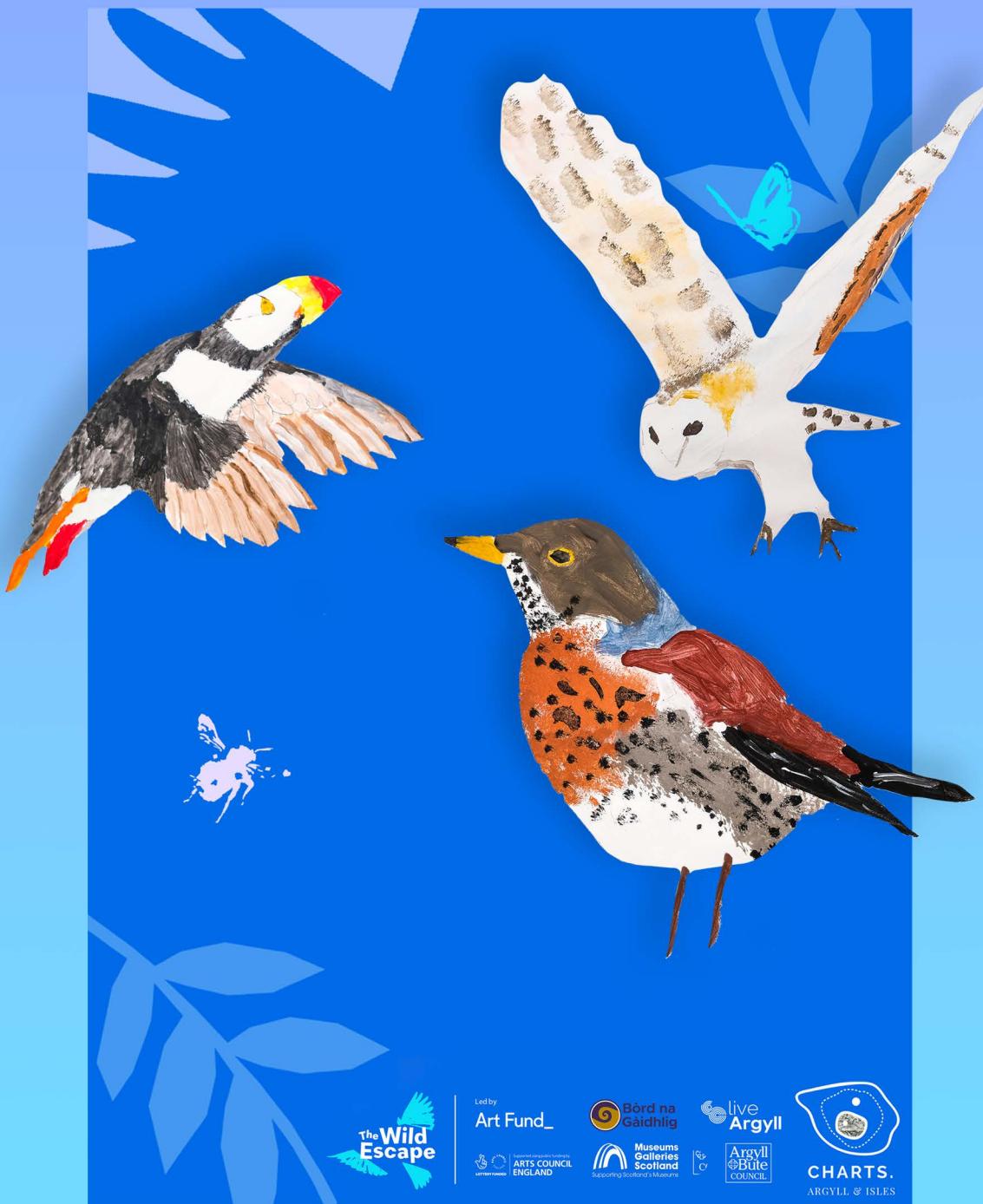


2023

THE WILD ESCAPE





WILD ESCAPE AT CAMPBELTOWN MUSEUM

The Culture Heritage and Arts Assembly, Argyll and Isles (CHARTS), in partnership with Live Argyll, welcomes you to celebrate the work created by local schools as part of The Wild Escape 2023, hosted by the Art Fund and supported by Museums Galleries Scotland.



The Wild Escape is a UK nationwide programme that is designed to boost families' engagement with museums and has been inspired by the recent David Attenborough series on BBC One, Wild Isles, with hundreds of museums and schools celebrating wildlife and creativity across the UK.

At Campbeltown Museum, The Wild Escape was led by artist Kirsten Millar and supported by Muriel MacKaveney, on behalf of CHARTS and Live Argyll. The Project engaged local schools to explore the museum's wildlife collection. This included inviting Castlehill in Campbeltown, Gigha Primary and Clachan Primary in North Kintyre, to learn about Campbeltown Museum's taxidermy collection with talks from local historian Angus Martin and Nancy Stewart, Master's Ecology Student at the University of Glasgow. This special edition magazine features all creative responses from The Wild Escape, ranging from painting to poetry created by each school pupil.

The Wild Escape was made possible at Campbeltown Museum with funding from the Arts Council England's National Lottery Project Grants and has been further supported in Argyll by Bòrd na Gàidhlig and Argyll and Bute Council.



Clachan P3



Castlehill P6



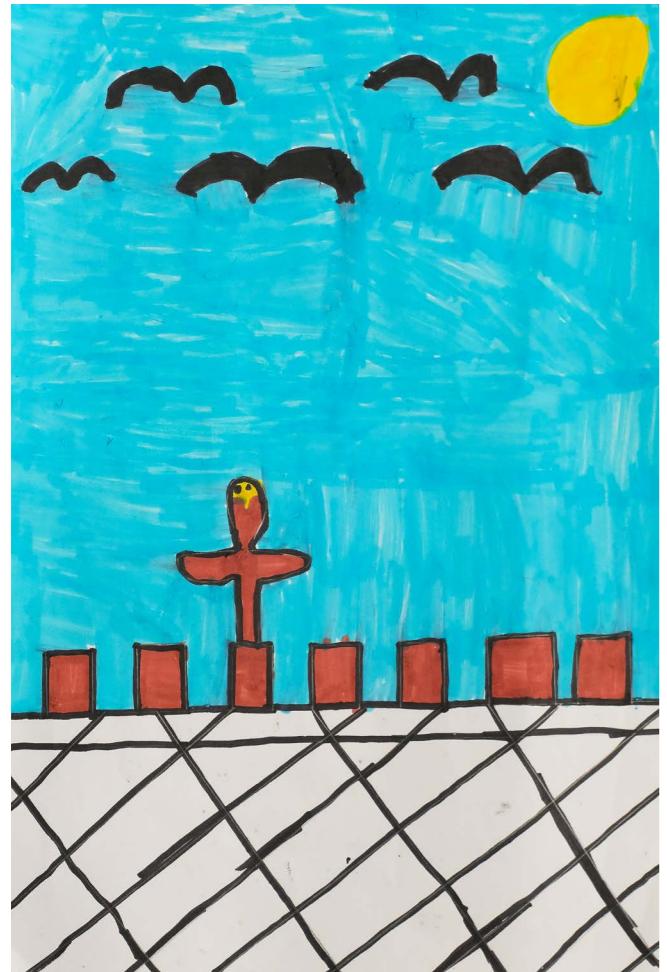
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Castlehill P6



Castlehill P6



Castlehill P6



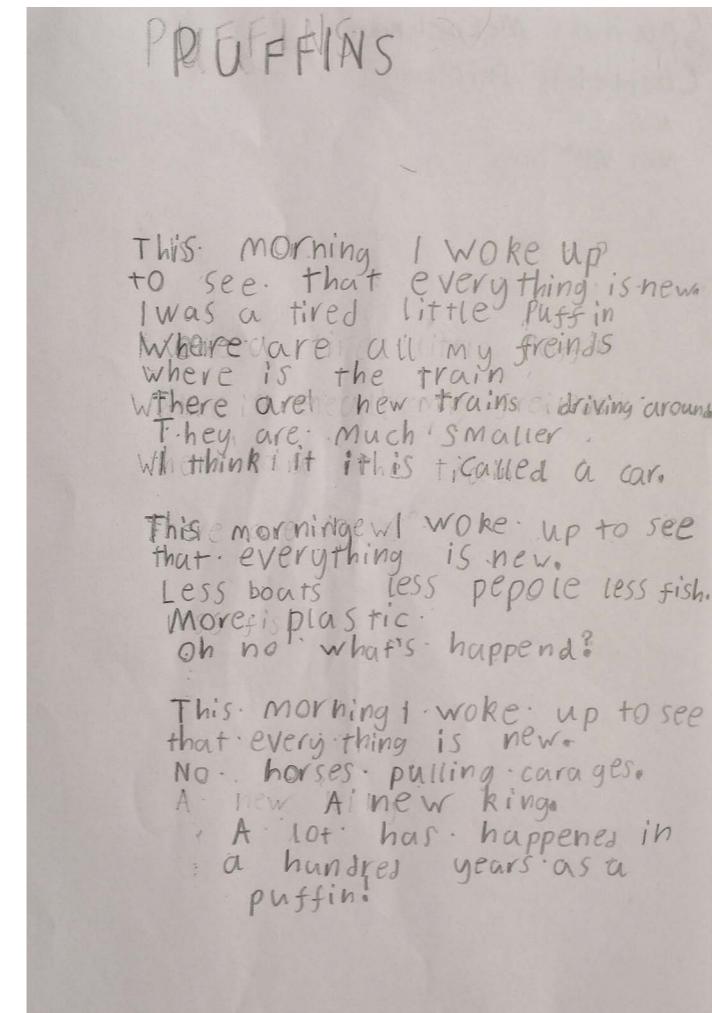
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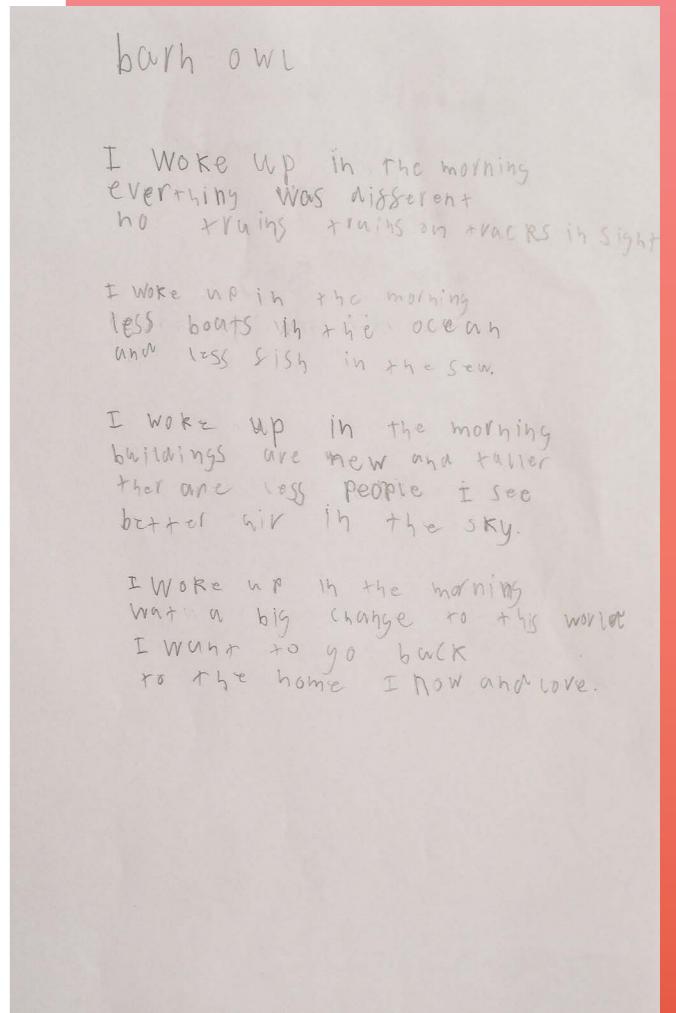
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Castlehill P6



Castlehill P6



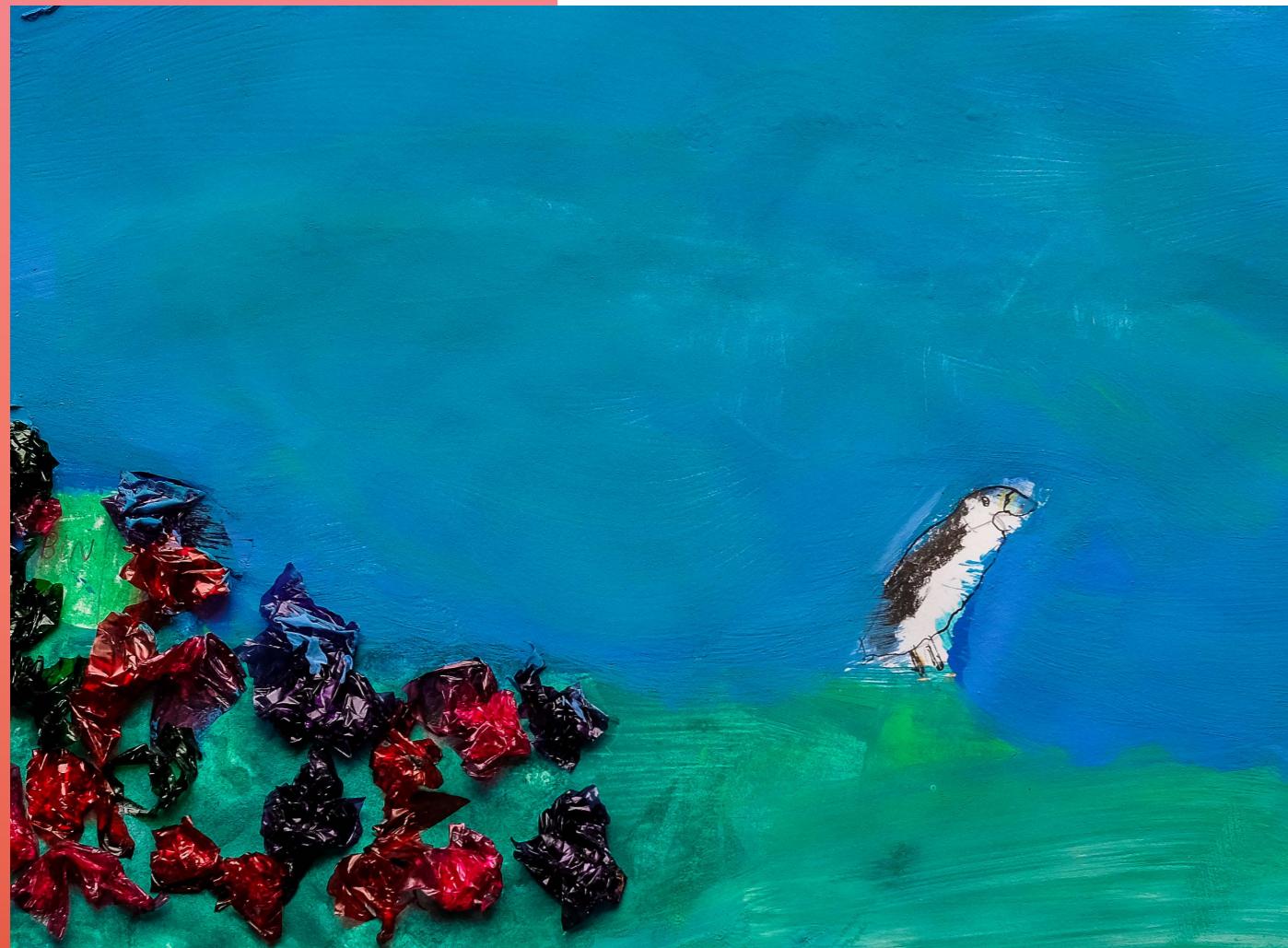
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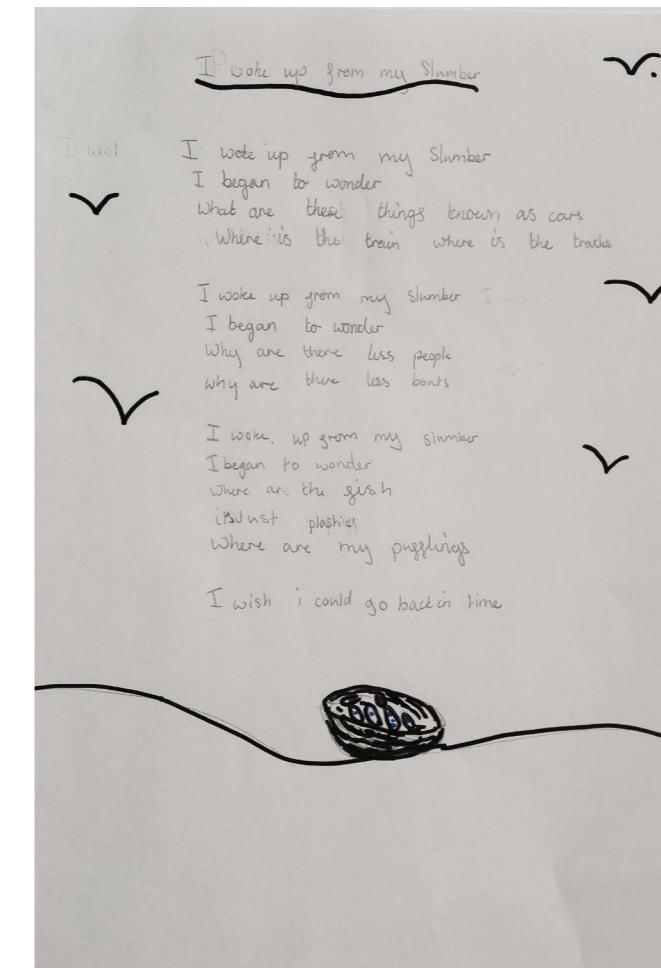
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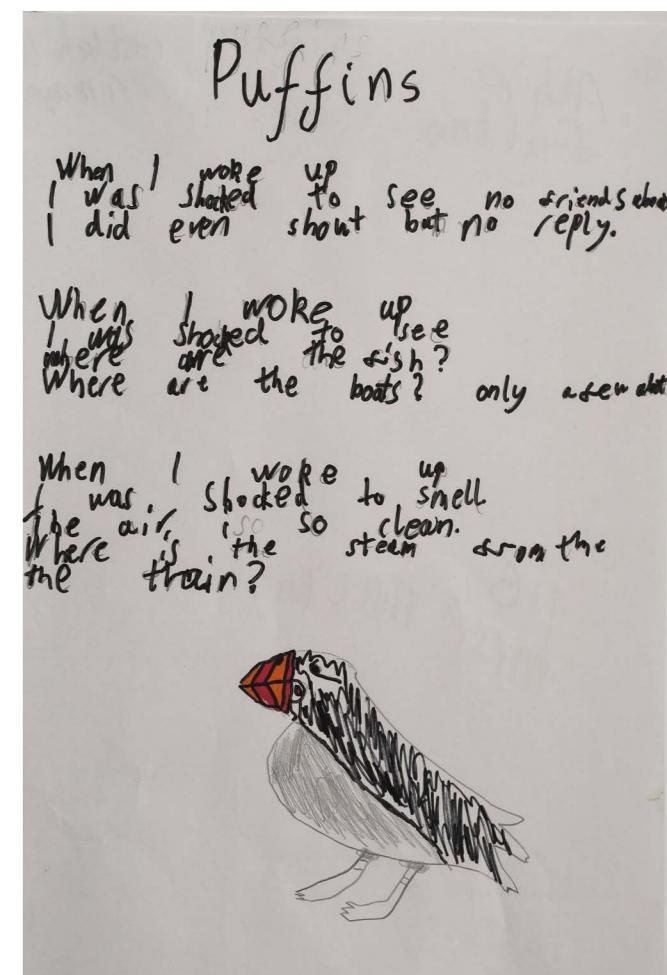
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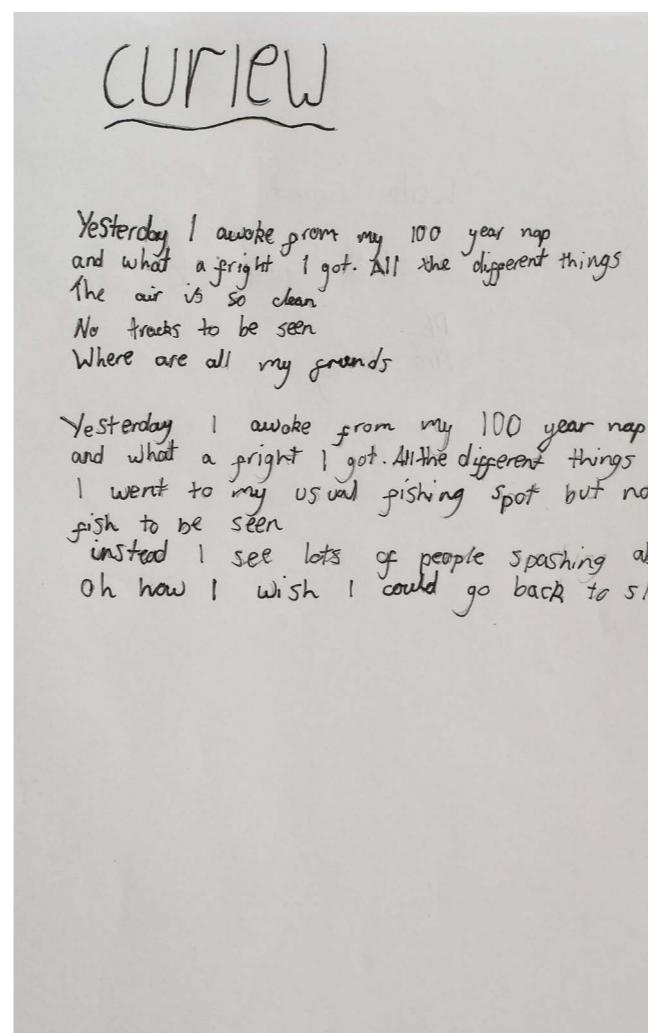
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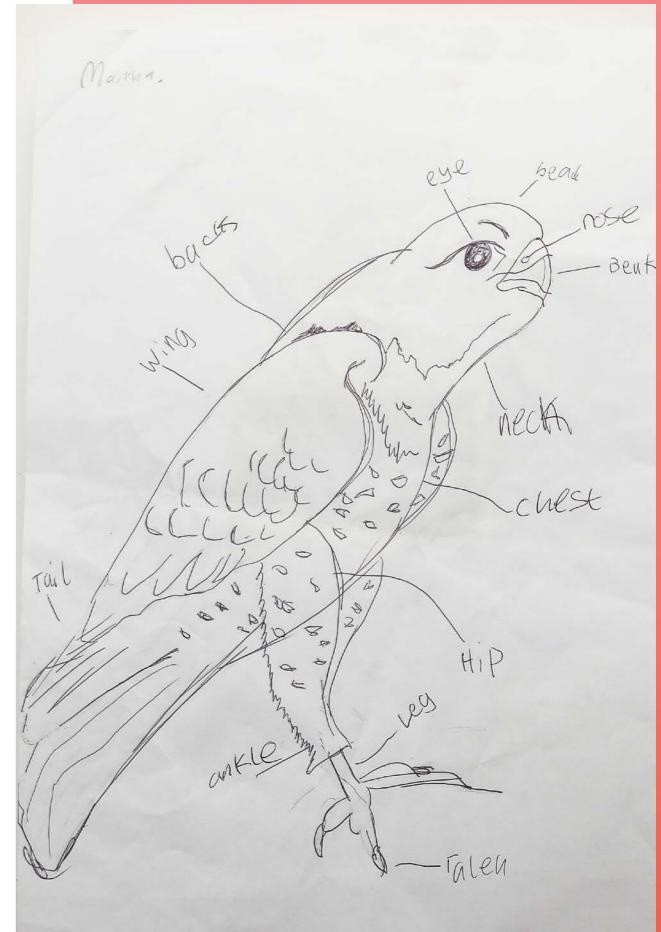
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Castlehill P5



Castlehill P6



Gigha



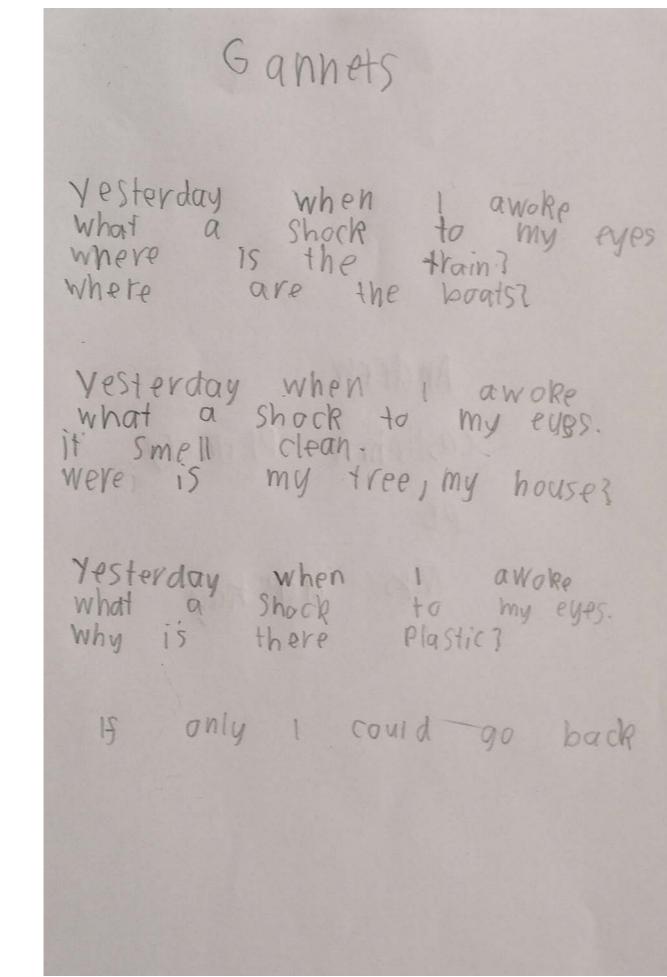
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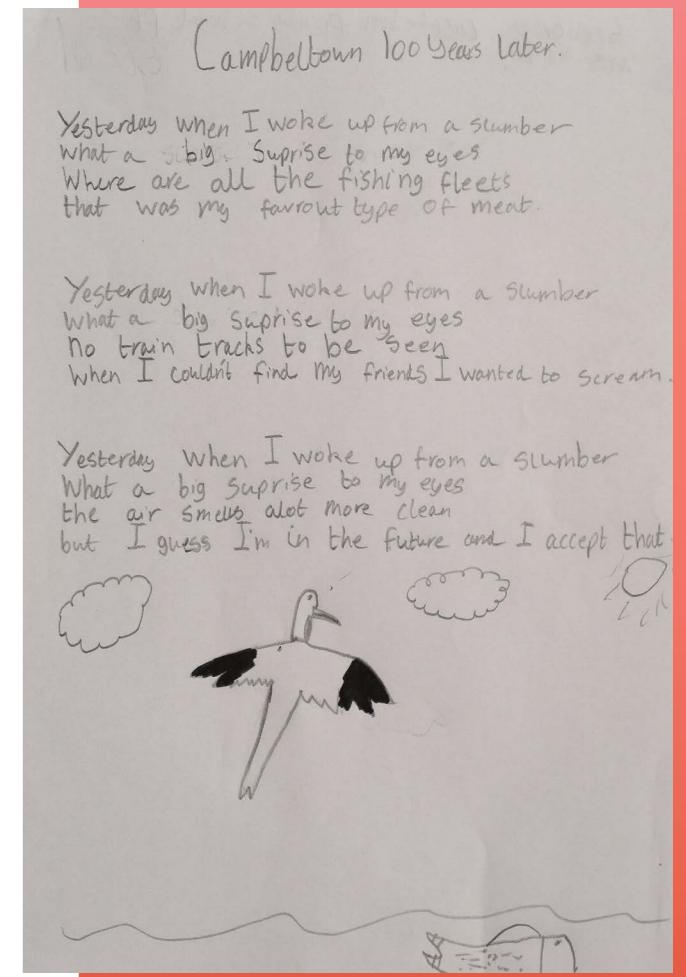
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Castlehill P5



Castlehill P6



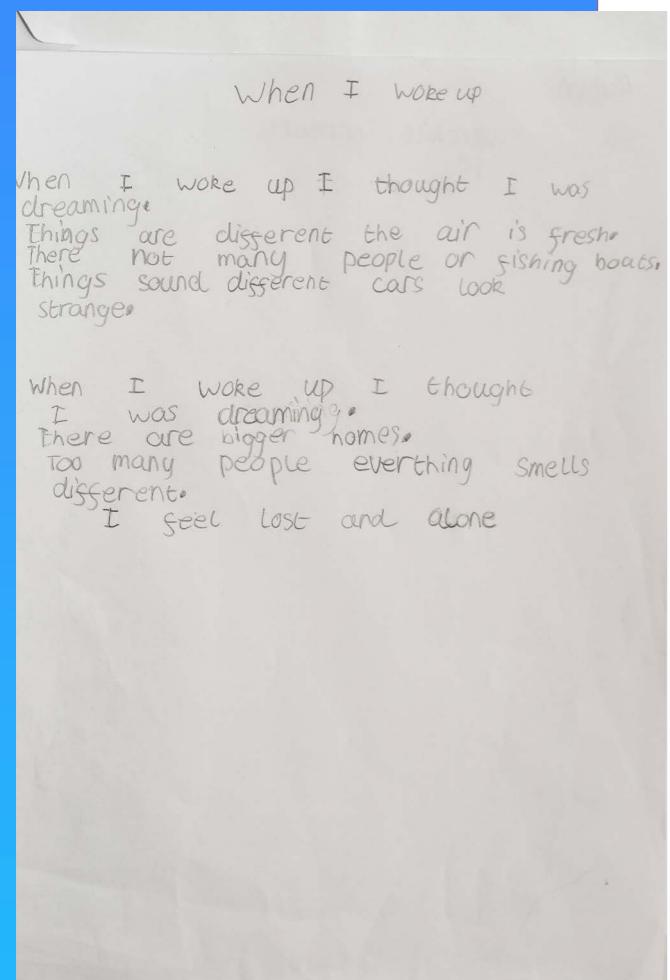
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Castlehill P5

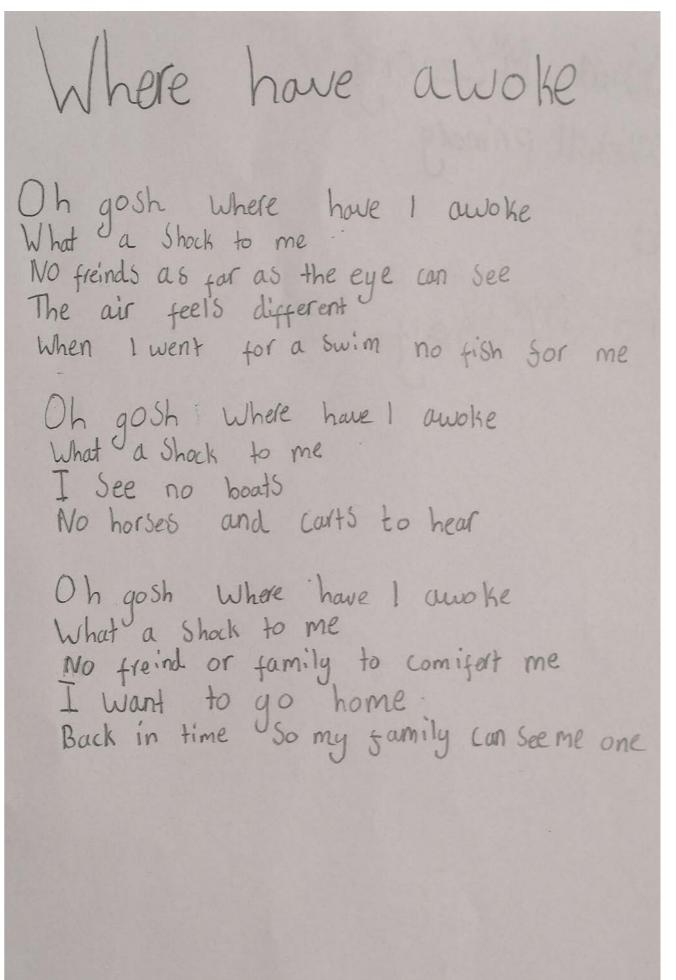


Castlehill P5



When I woke up I thought I was
dreaming.
Things are different the air is fresh.
There are not many people or fishing boats.
Things sound different cars look
strange.

When I woke up I thought
I was dreaming.
There are bigger homes.
Too many people everything smells
different.
I feel lost and alone



Oh gosh where have I awoken
What a shock to me
No friends as far as the eye can see
The air feels different
When I went for a swim no fish for me

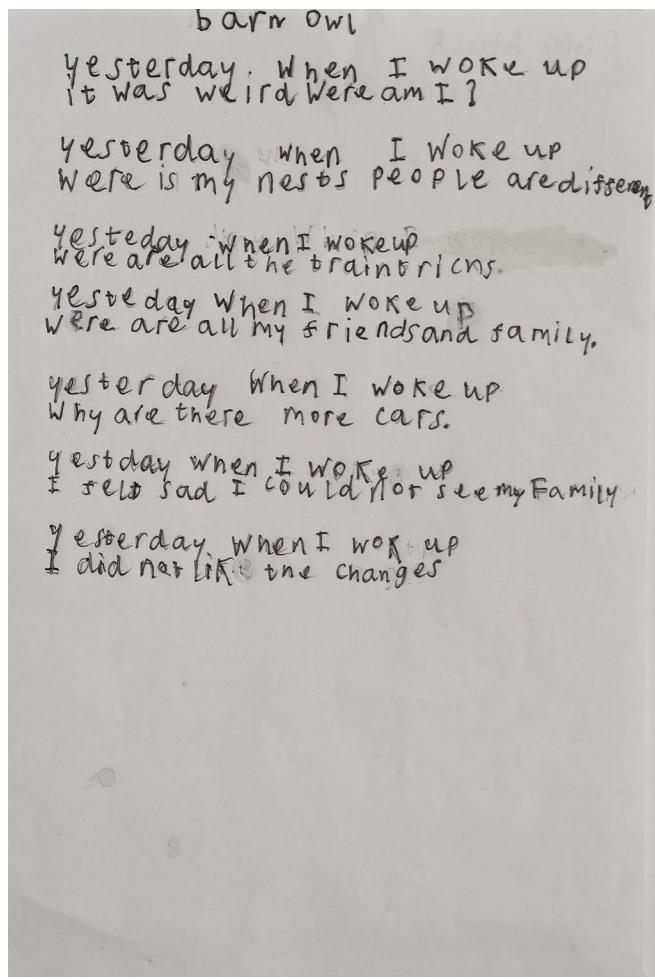
Oh gosh where have I awoken
What a shock to me
I see no boats
No horses and carts to hear

Oh gosh where have I awoken
What a shock to me
No friend or family to comfort me
I want to go home
Back in time so my family can see me one



Castlehill P5

Castlehill P6



Castlehill P6



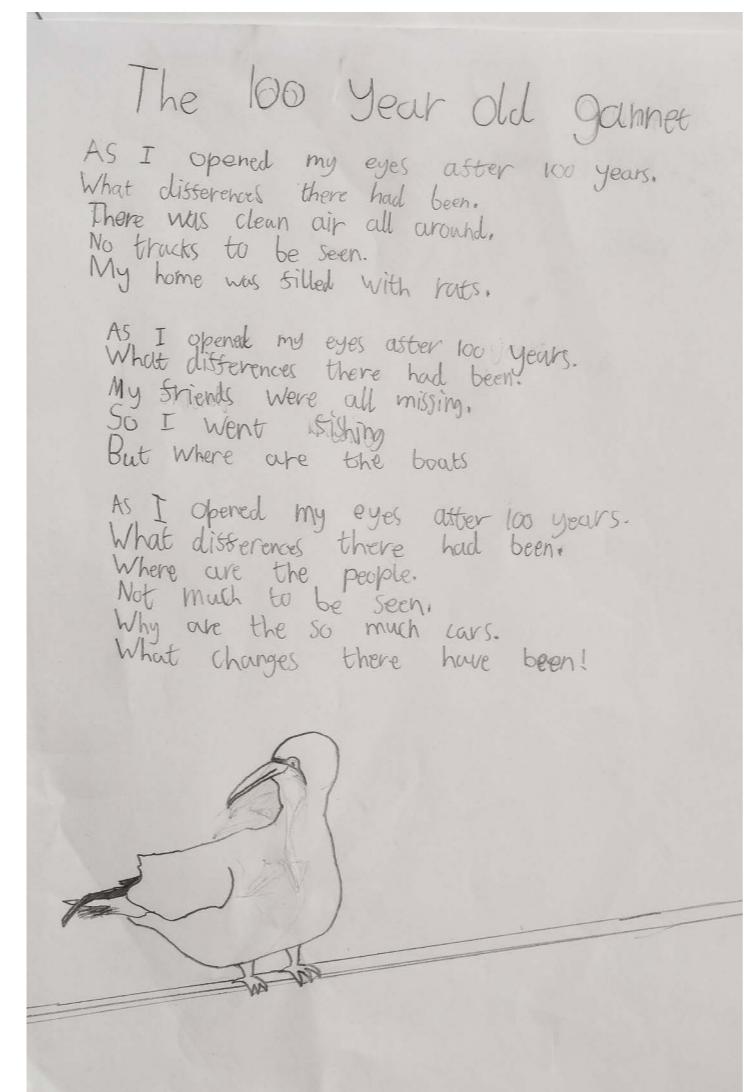
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Castlehill P6



Castlehill P4/5



Castlehill



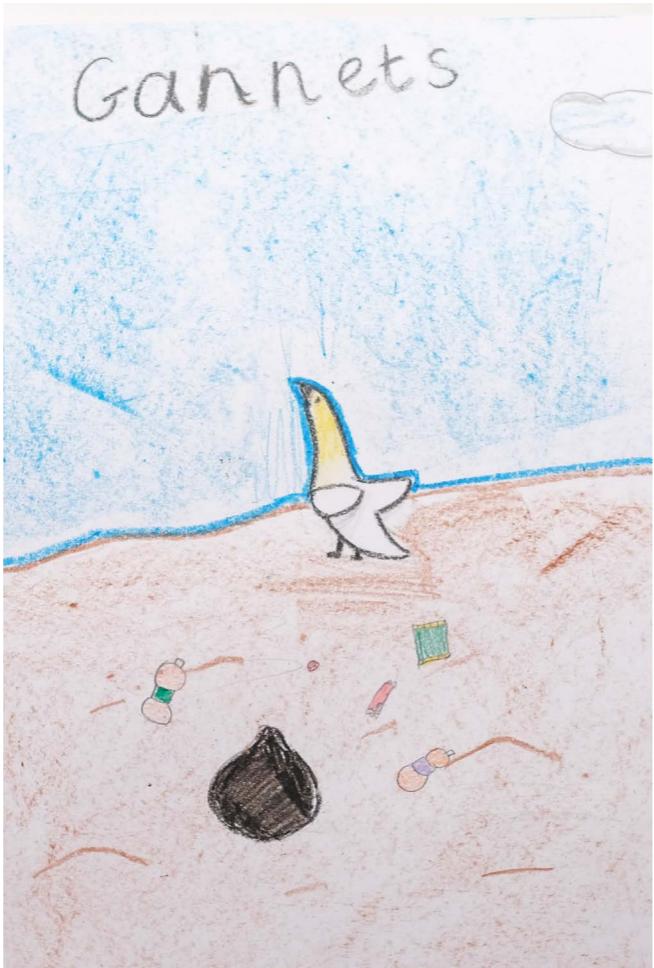
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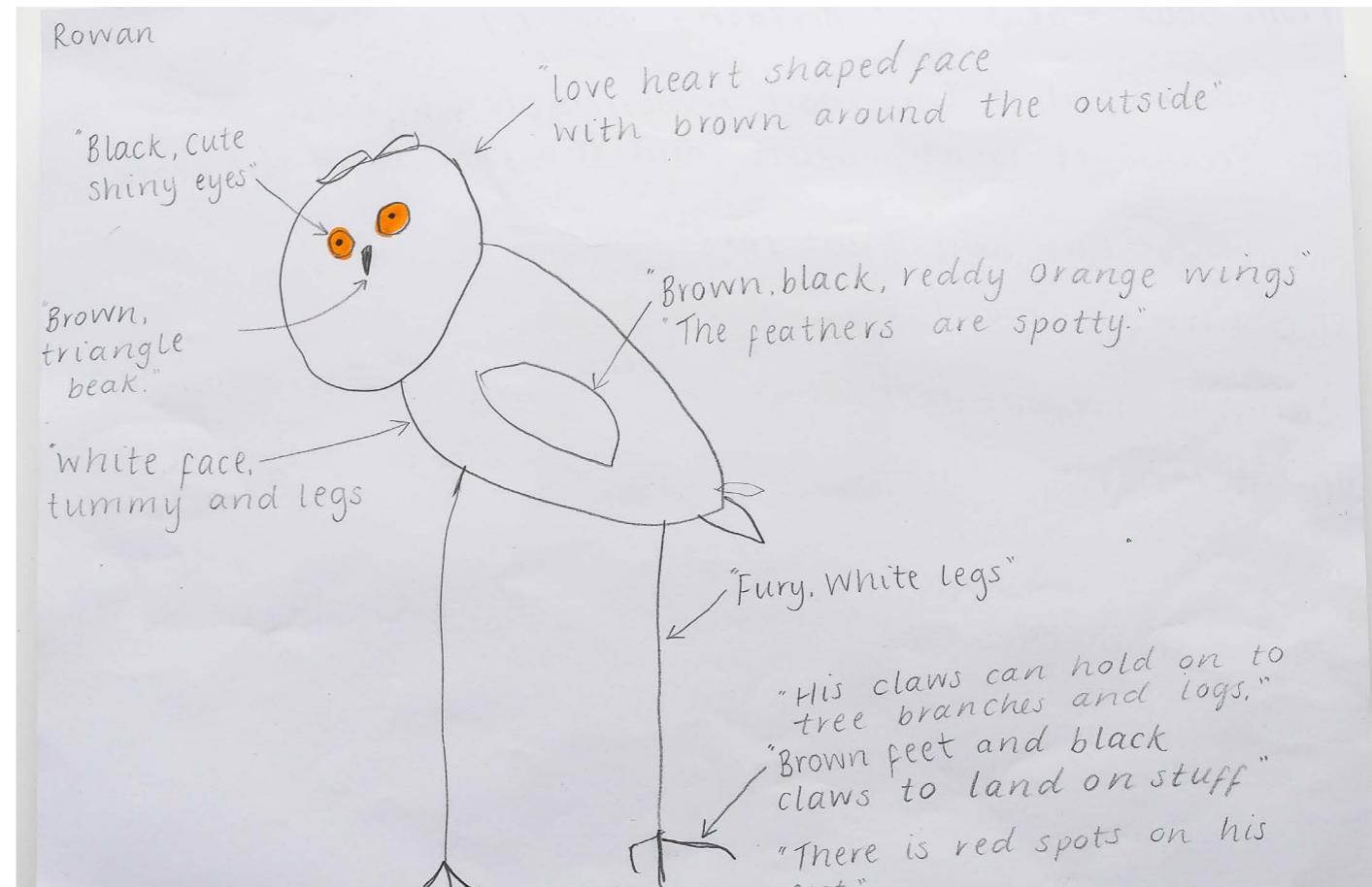
Castlehill P5



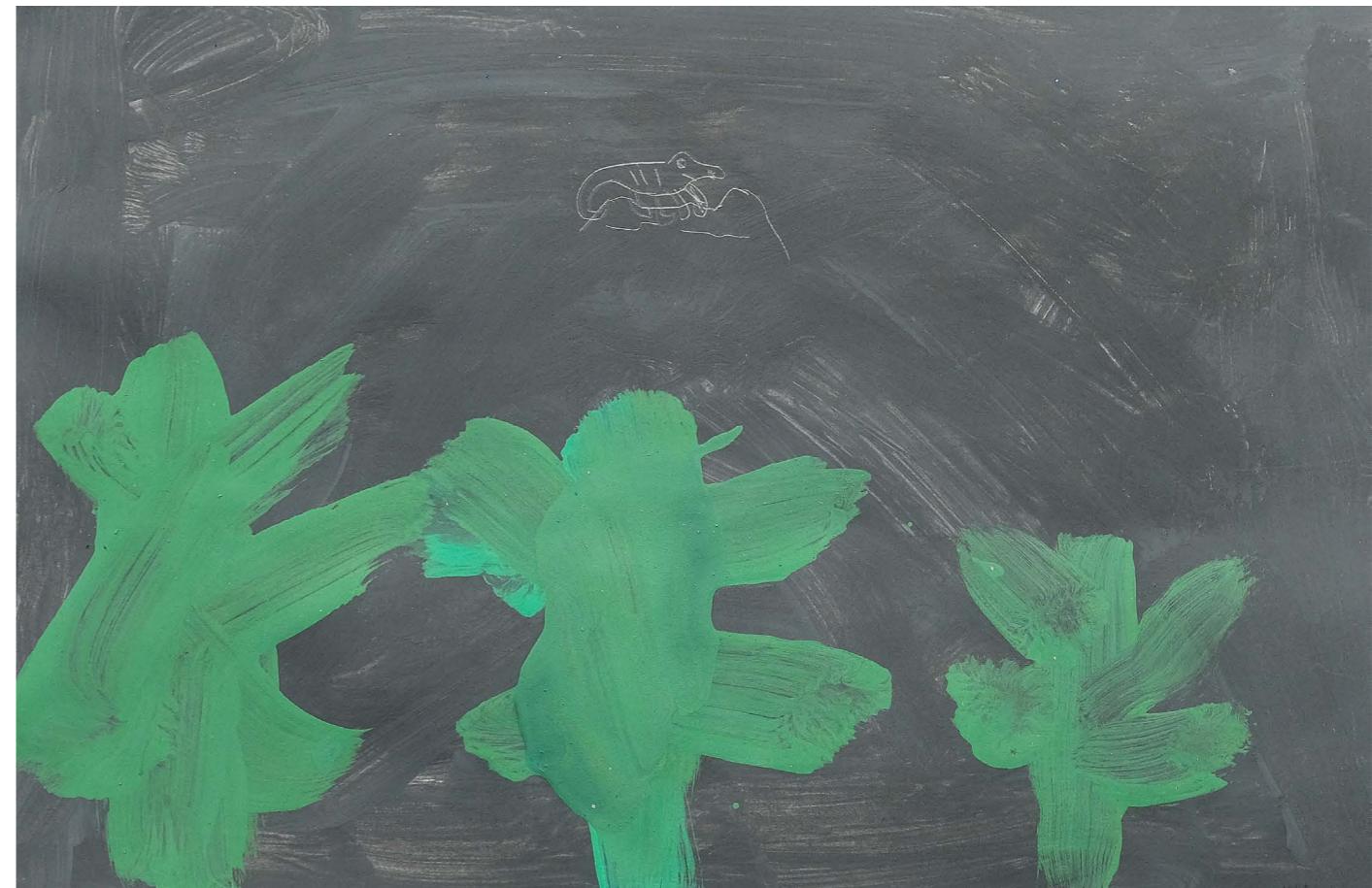
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Castlehill P5



Gigha



Castlehill P5/4



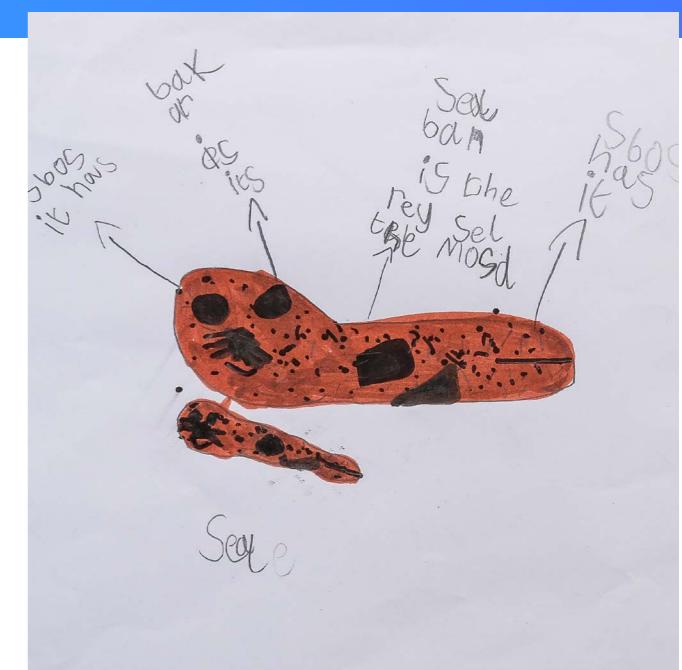
Gigha



Gigha



Castlehill P6



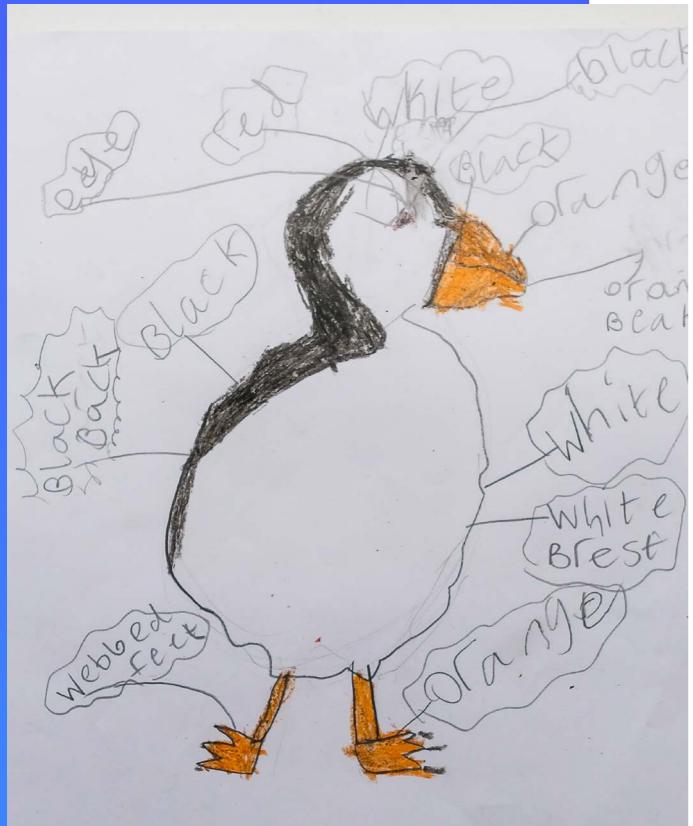
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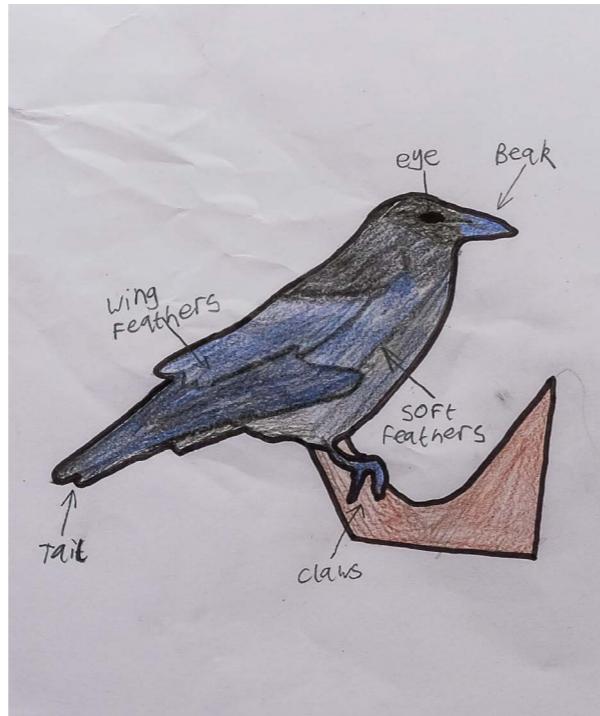
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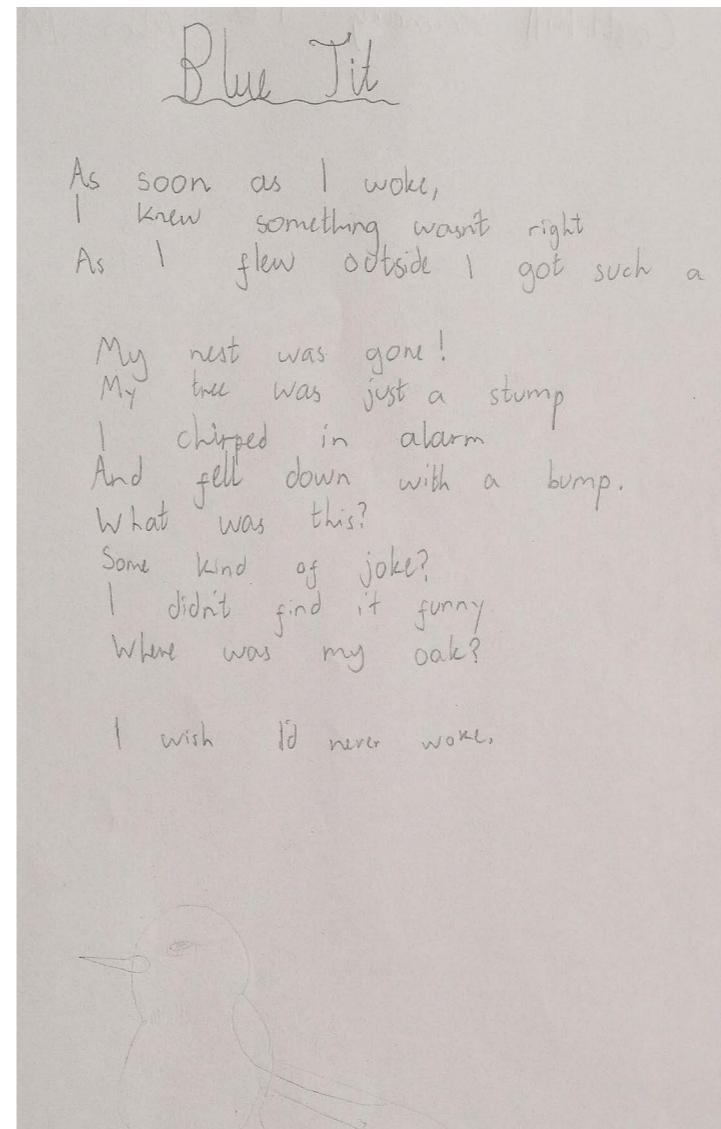
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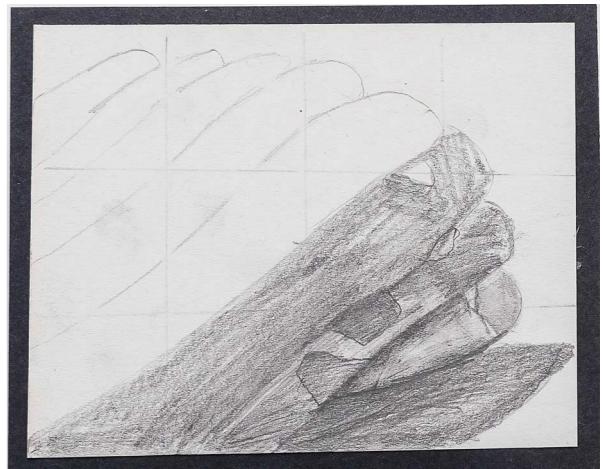
Gigha



Gigha



Castlehill P6



Clachan P6



Clachan P4



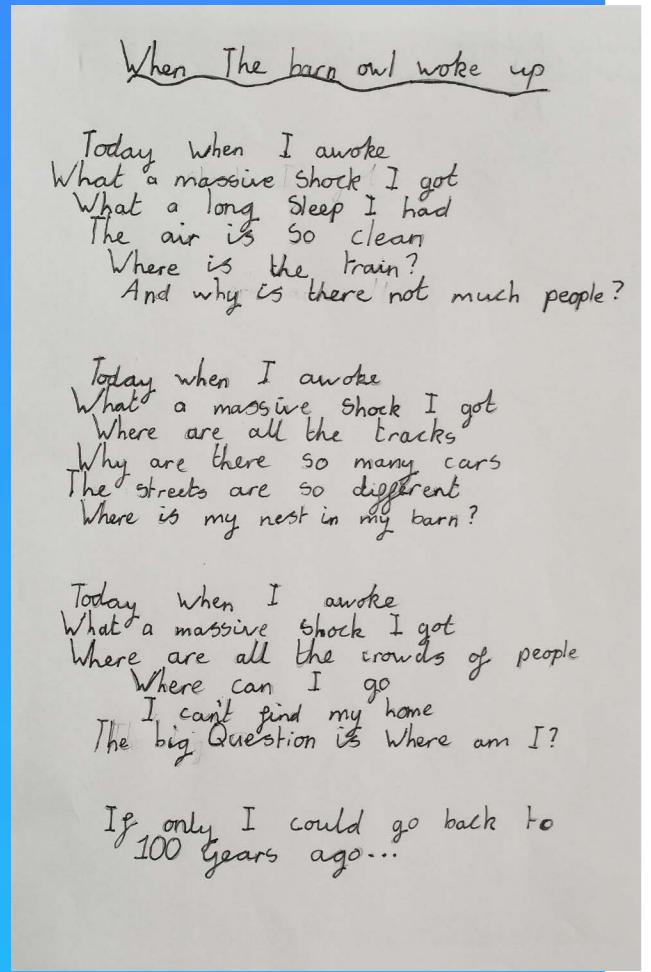
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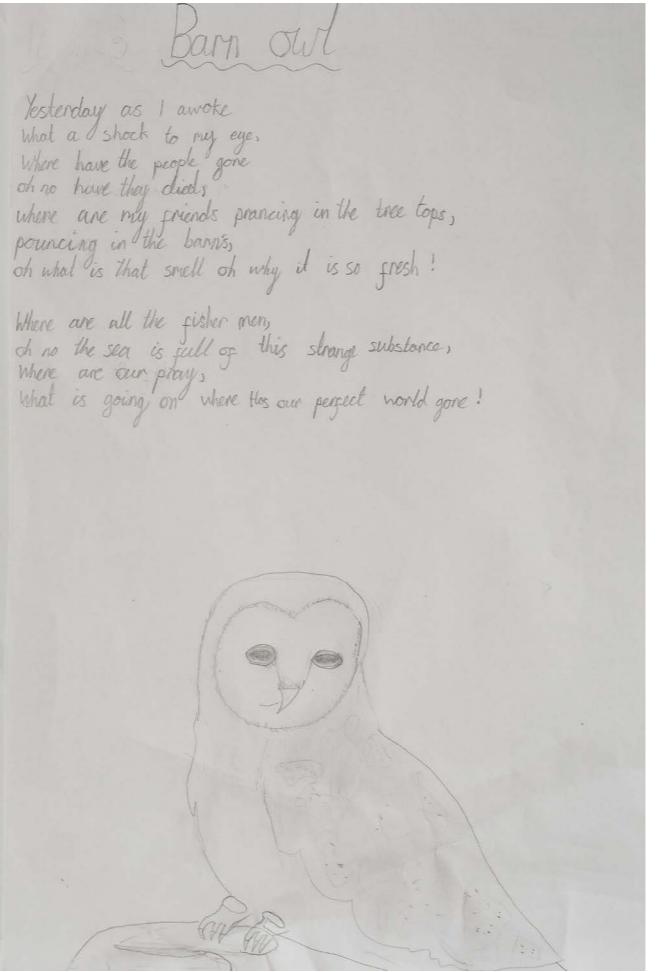
Clachan P5



Castlehill P6



Castlehill P6



Castlehill P6



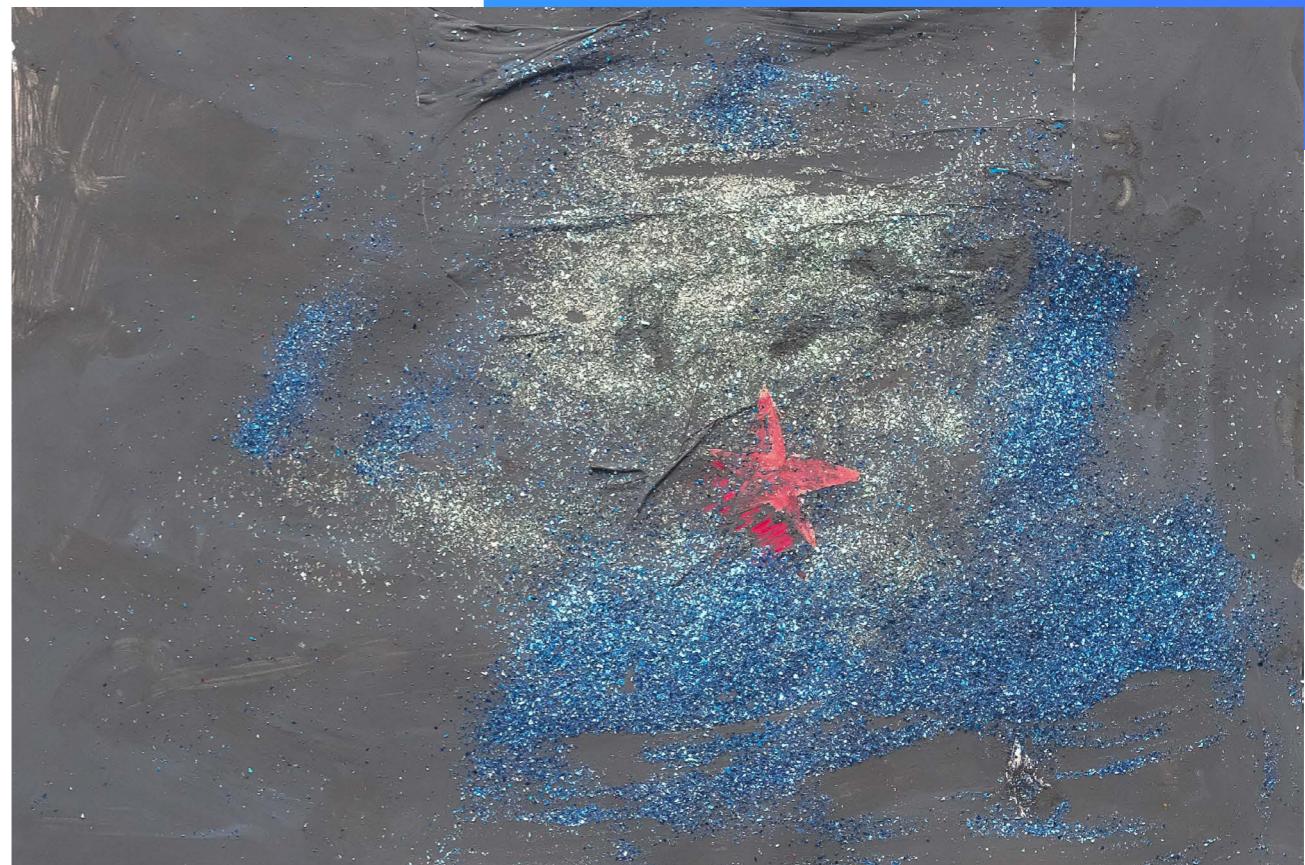
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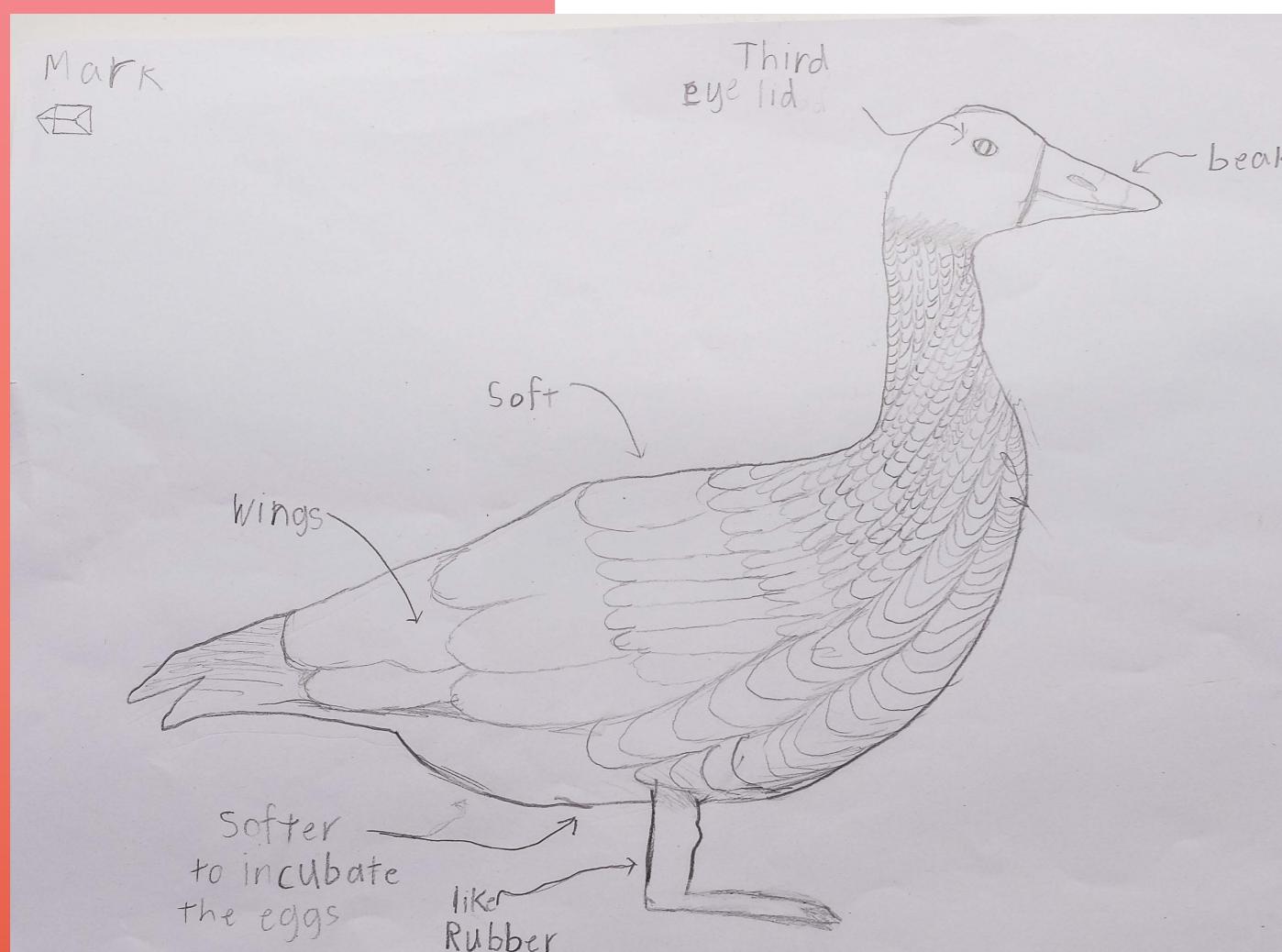
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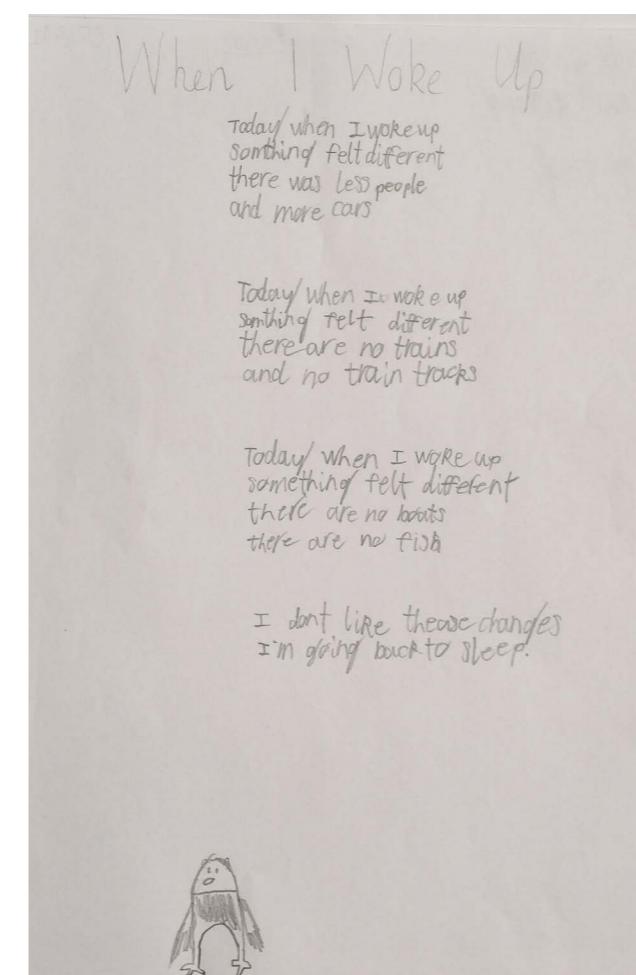
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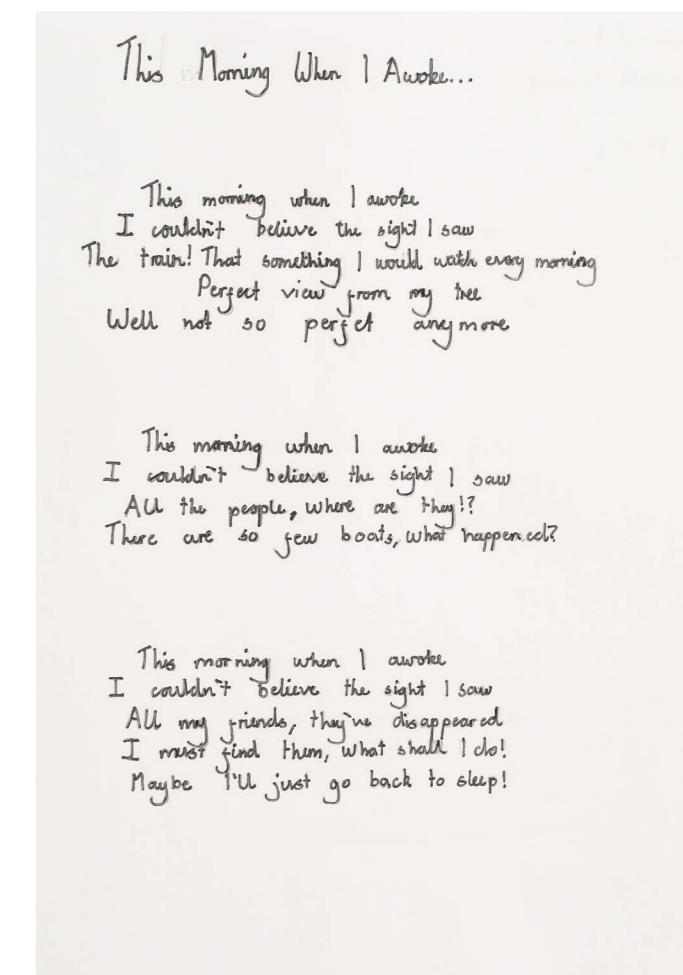
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Gigha



Castlehill P6



Castlehill P6



Clachan P5



Clachan P3



Clachan P6



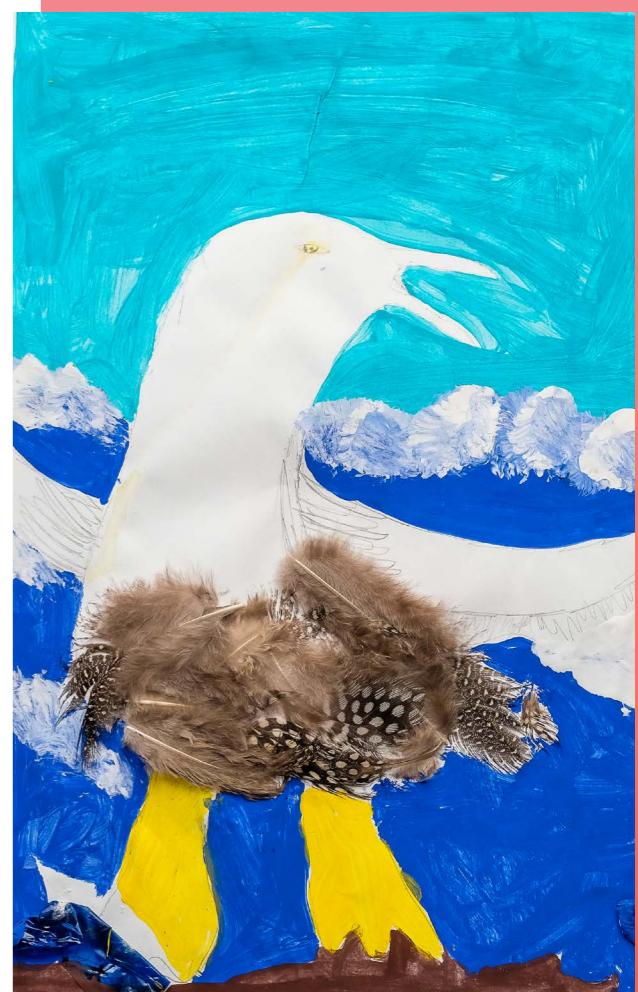
Clachan P6



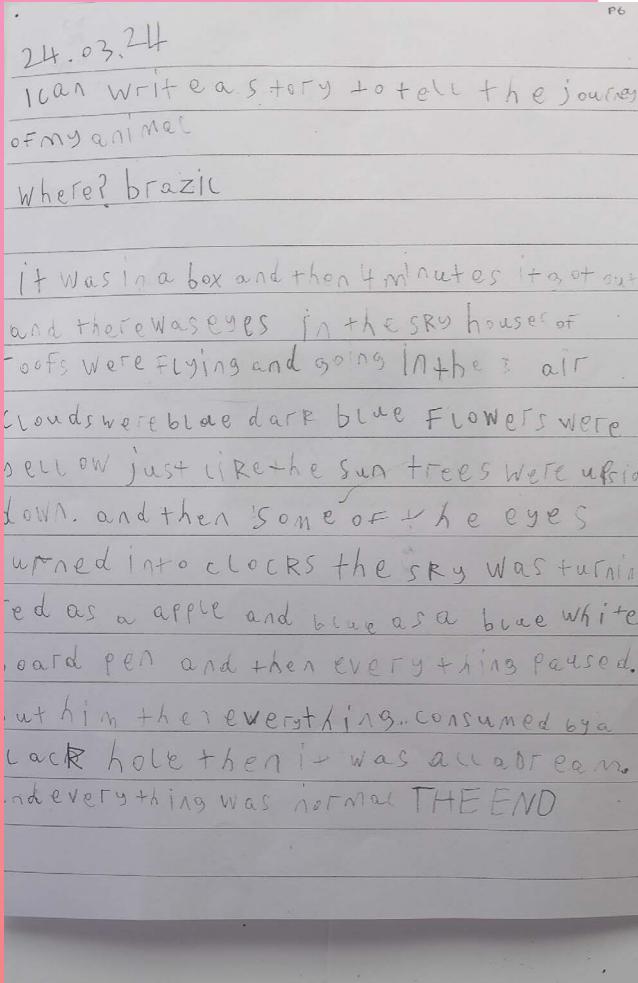
Clachan P4

The gannet's expedition
My home, a cold, cold place far, far away.
I miss the whistling of the wind rushing
past, the occasional talking of humans.
But soon there was war, enemies.
The smell of nature, flowers then fuel, fire
And the screech, boom from weapons
ripping the trees and clouds below.
When I escaped I discovered aircraft.
Big metal birds tearing the peace apart.
Civilisation is too busy anyway.
I wish for a new life away from war,
planes and civilisation.
I wish for a place like home. Calm but not
too quiet.
An undeveloped quiet world where I can
find peace at last.

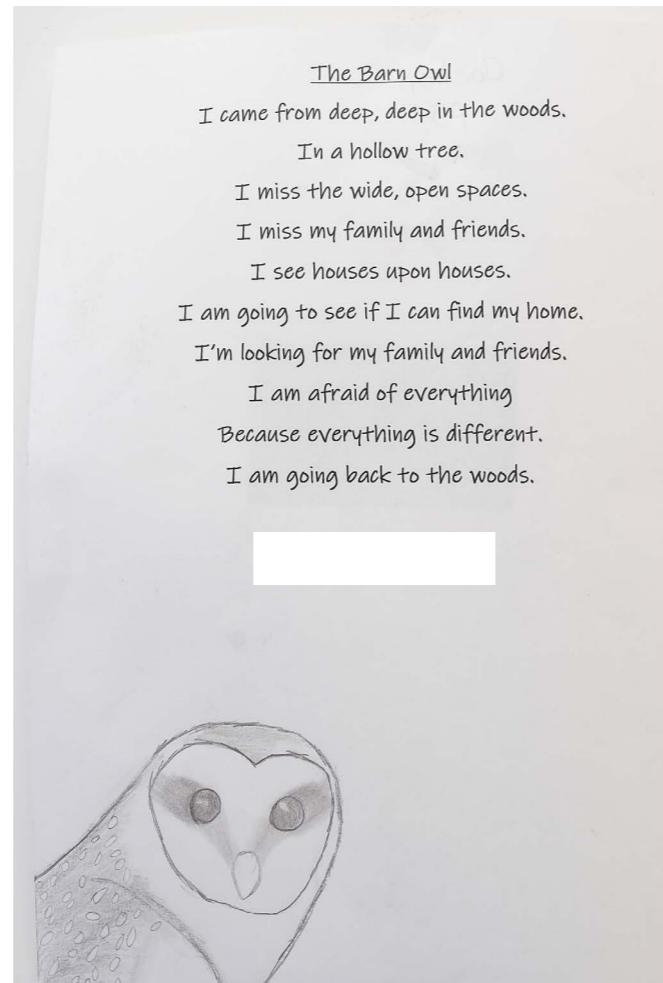
Clachan



Castlehill P5



Gigha P6



Clachan



Clachan P6



Castlehill P4/5

The Secret Life of Birds

By Billy J

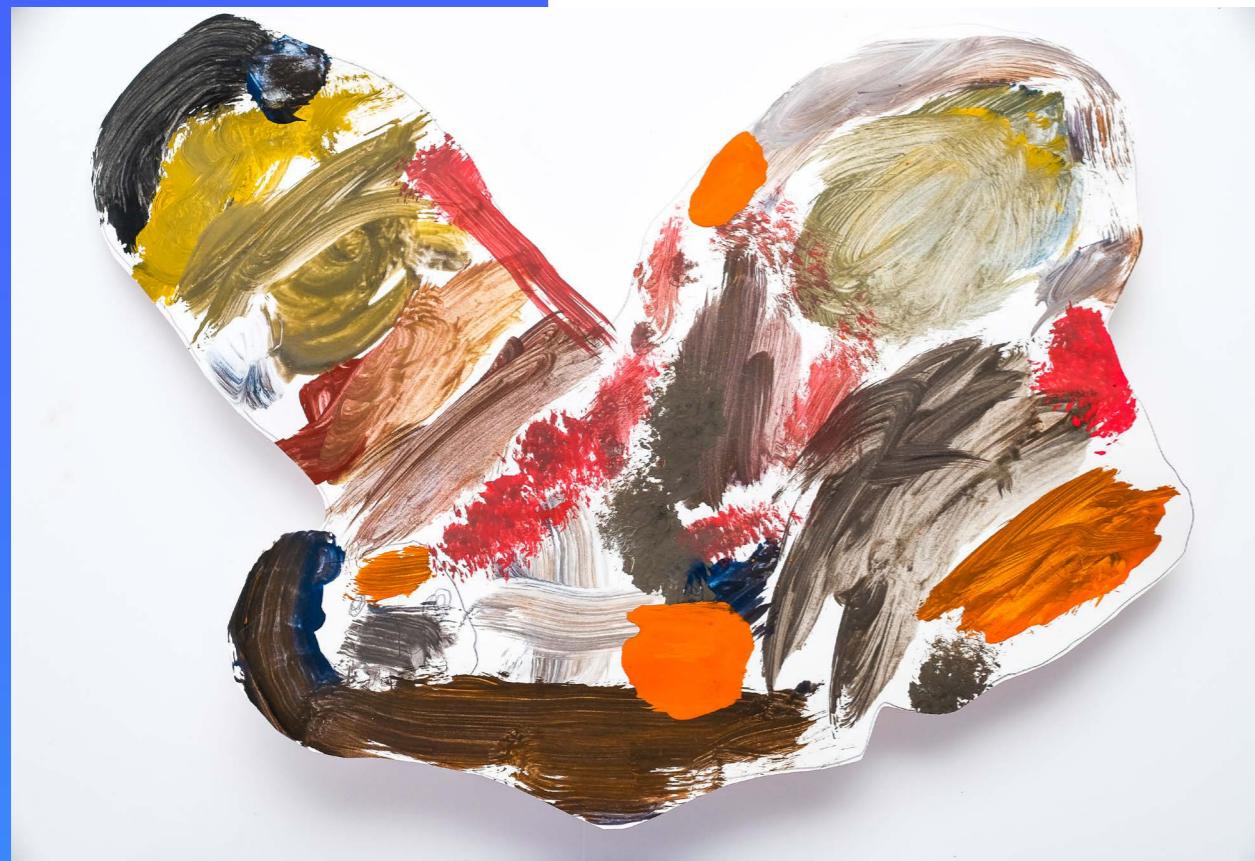
My species started a long time ago in a place far, far away...
I have seen amazing sights of the world.
I have listened to the wind blowing through my feathers.
But I miss my home and my family.
I want to see them again.
I am heading home at last.
I am searching for food, shelter, for somewhere to rest.
But I fear the Predators are tracking me down, hoping for a feast of their own.
I am also worried about leading them to my family to give them an even bigger feast.
But I am clever.
I can knock them off my trail.
I can out smart them, beat them at their own game.

The future holds a promise of new food, new hunting grounds, a new life.

Clachan P6

Once there was a bean goose who was rather dumb she kept laying eggs but when she came back there wasn't any eggs. So she went to her friend Dumpy and said my egg keep disappearing, when I came back to my nest there is no eggs. It's because you are leaving them and they are getting eaten, go and tell Jeff he will know because he is 157 years old said Dumpy. Then she went to Jeff and said Jeff my eggs are getting eaten when I go away and came back. Well you have to stay with your eggs so they don't get eaten, stay with your until the eggs Hatch said Jeff. So sad that she had to sit on the eggs, she went back and laid more eggs and after 35 days small goslings were hatched and Susan was so happy.

Gigha P3



Clachan P1

Friday 24th march 203
I can write a story to tell
the journey of my animal

on a crystal clear beach with
blue wild water and soft
squishy sand a puffin searching
for fish. The puffin ^{had} no luck
at this beach, not many fish
to be seen. The puffin
decided to fly to a different beach
on the way to the different beach he
fished boats side fish and he
swooping down to get fish
2 hours the puffin's belly is
full of food and after the
he flying a while

Gigha



Castlehill P5/4



Gigha



Gigha

The Puffin's Journey
I miss my family who I lost in a place far away.
Humans and hunters have slain them.
I was forced to flee for my life.
I am on my way to a new home.
I have seen many amazing things on my way.
I am eating everything I can find.
I am thinking of what the future holds for me and family.
I remember the...the storm on my way.
There was thunder and lightning, massive waves.
I thought I was going to die.
I closed my eyes.
I saw pictures of my family and me in my head.
And that was the moment I forgot about everything I have experienced
in my life,
Even my family.
I woke up and started flying again.
I made it.
I started building a new nest.
Weeks later I had four babies.
Days later I went hunting for food and...
And I remembered everything I had forgotten so long ago.

Clachan P5

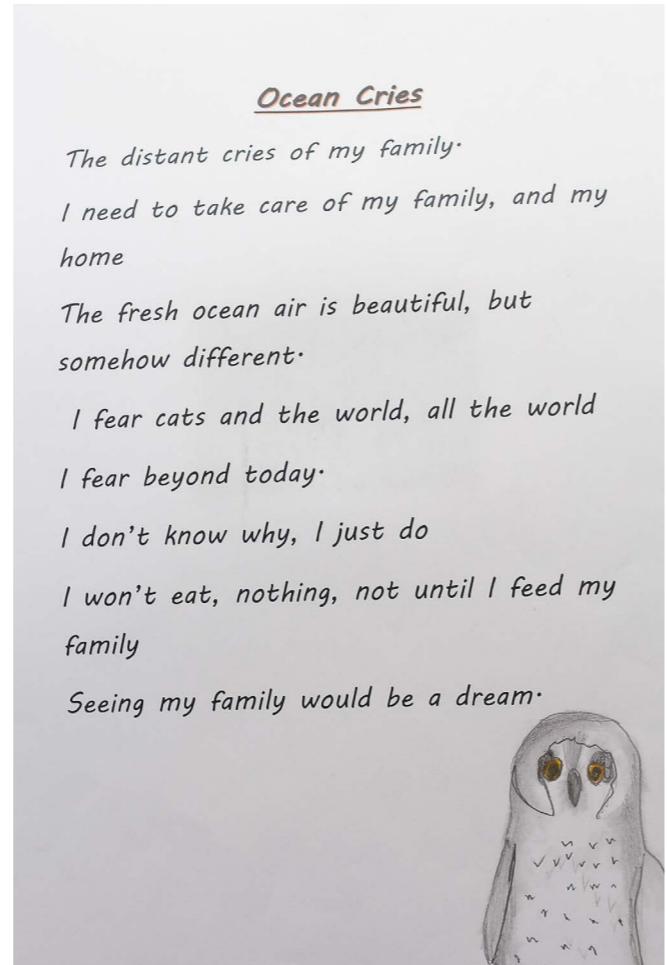
The Fieldfare

I've come from Russia, cold and frozen.
My home has been ransacked.
It's been destroyed.
I miss it so much.
I've left behind my family.
I've seen life, yet I've not had any.
I am looking forward to starting my life.
I am going to find a new place to build a nest.
I will find berries to eat.
The future means starting again.

Clachan P4



Gigha



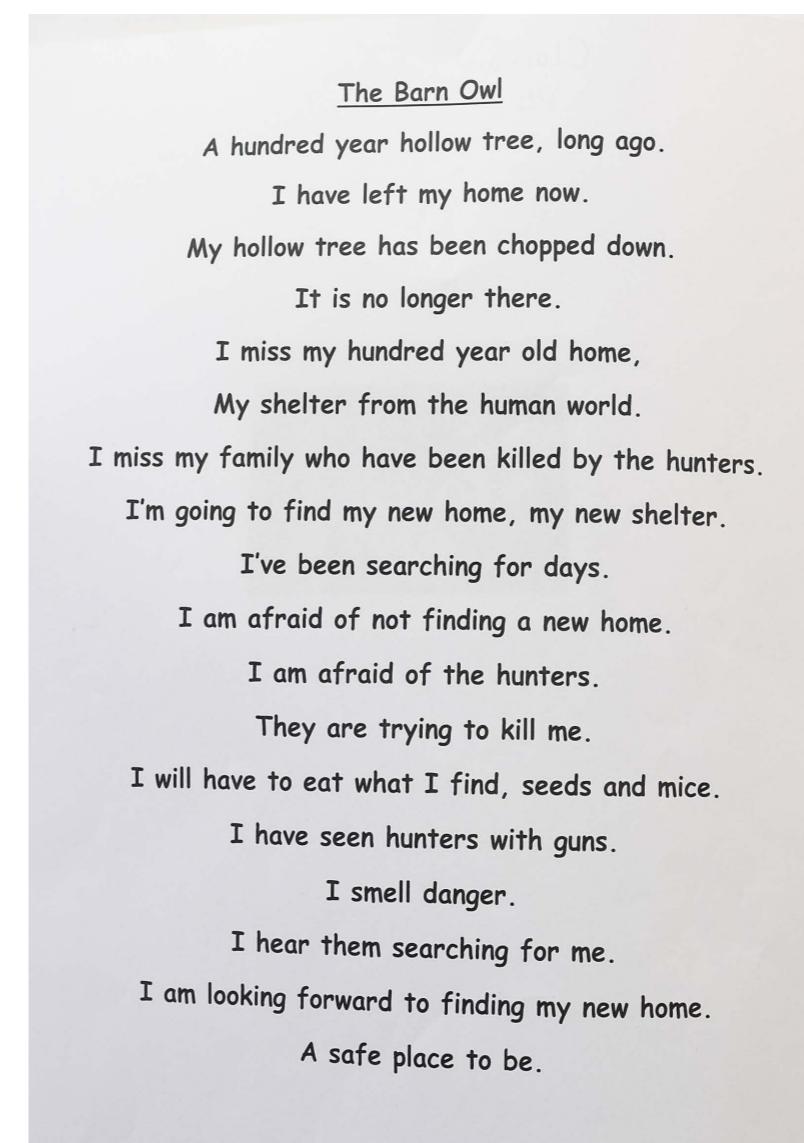
Clachan



Clachan P5



Castlehill P5/4



Clachan P4



Castlehill P5



When the puffin woke up in his spiky medium size nest, with enough room to fit two fully grown puffins, he noticed that his brother was missing.

He was confused and worried, was he just having an early breakfast or was he in serious trouble?

The puffin thought he would get some breakfast, he thought he was probably just paranoid. He searched around the island and realised that he was in serious danger. So he left to look for him. As he flew he saw houses and paths and a sack barrow. He swooped down and looked closer, they didn't look the same as they use to. The paths were black with white lines on them and the sack barrows had windows and a pipe at the back, they moved with no horses. It was really confusing, everything looked different. He flew past that to a forest in search of his brother, he saw his brother in a cage in a cave. His brother called to him, 'get me out!' A man was there his name was Dan Ger he said, 'no one is here, I will prove penguins are here' the man left.

Puffin looked at his brother, 'I don't think he knows we are puffins not penguins!' He freed his brother and they flew to the village.

The houses no longer had thatched roofs, they had glass in the windows, they were two stories tall and were made of bricks not wood. The sack barrows were not sack barrows they were something called cars, whatever that meant. They got tired and flew home.

Before they went to sleep they said, 'I wonder how many rocks a car costs?'

PS

Gigha P5

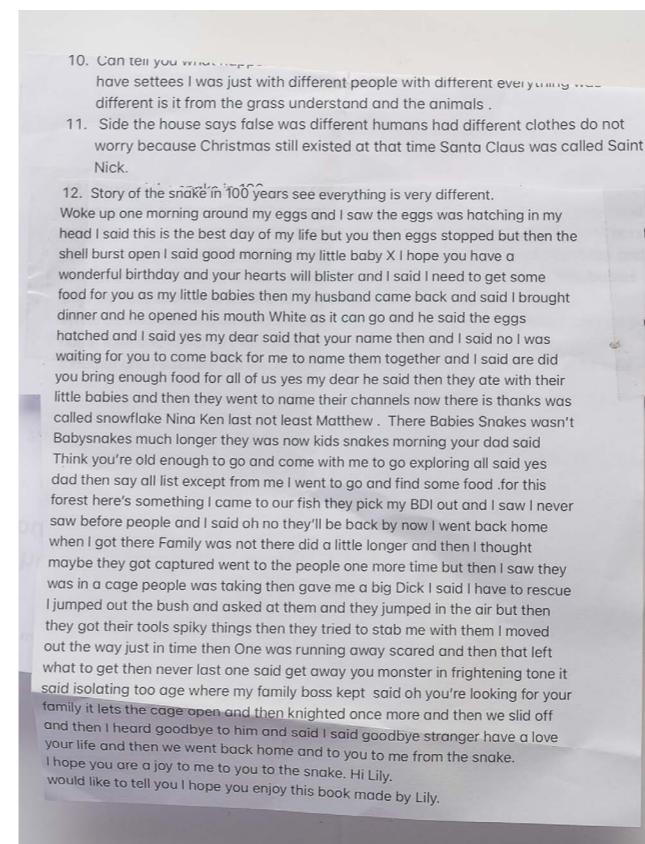
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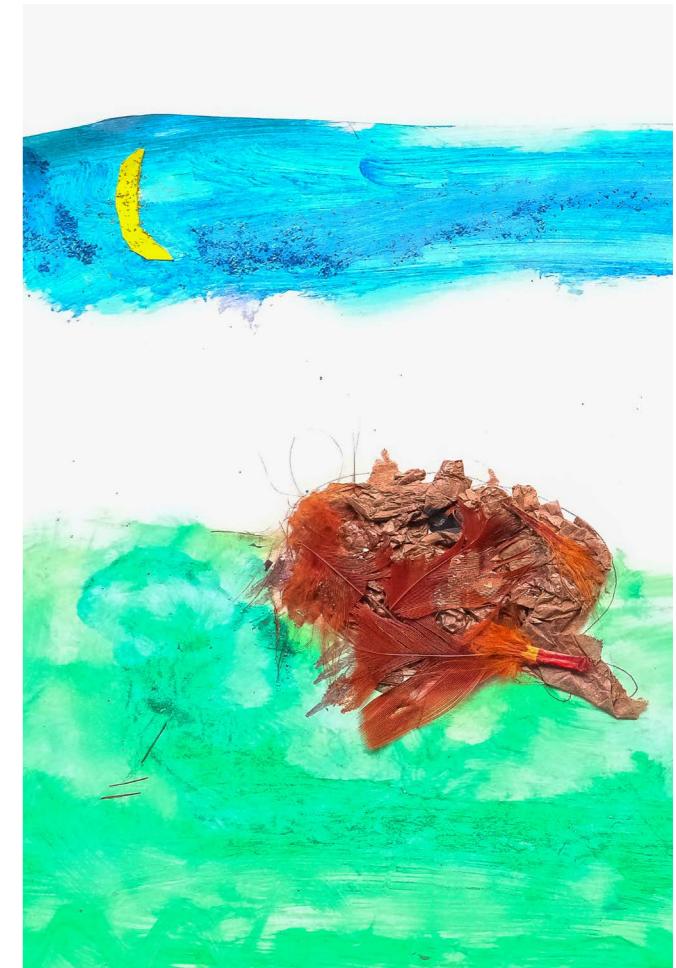
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Cillachan P6



Gigha



Castlehill P5/4

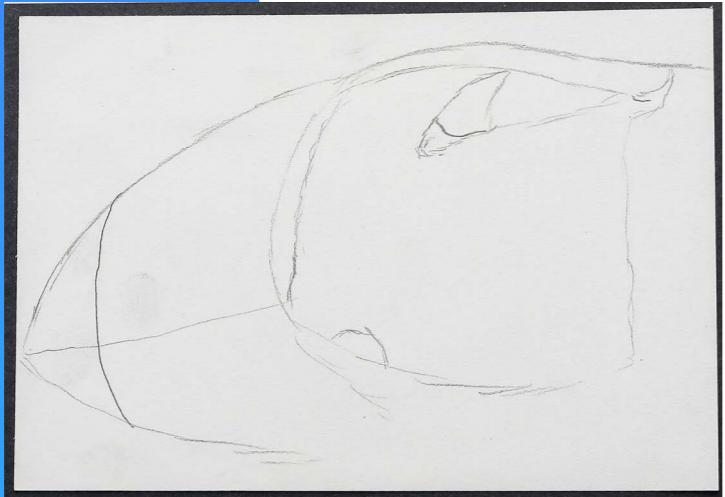


Castlehill P6

There was once a Raven that was trapped in a glass case in a museum. It had always wanted to escape and it knew it would have changed. It had heard people talk about things like cars and phones and some strange things called Television and video games. One day when the case was opened to be dug out the raven escaped and flew away. It did not

Gigha

There was once a trapped puffin. The puffin was trapped in a cage on the beach close to the water. There is little fish swimming about the water it was a nice navy blue colour of sea. The sun started to rise. The sand was a nice gold colour. The puffin was in a nice tropical island in the Atlantic Ocean. Then a little girl came up and said to me why are you in a cage next to the sea on a island and I said a man got me in a



Clachan P6

The Adder
He was going to Campbeltown he said. He slithered on to a wooden raft, then he saw a person!
The raft sailed over to the mainland, he followed the person when they got off the raft.
After that the person went on a horse carriage, he travelled all the way to Campbeltown.
In Campbeltown he found some food. It was a rat!
He had enough food to travel to his family. He went hunting to feed his family. After that he had a long sleep.

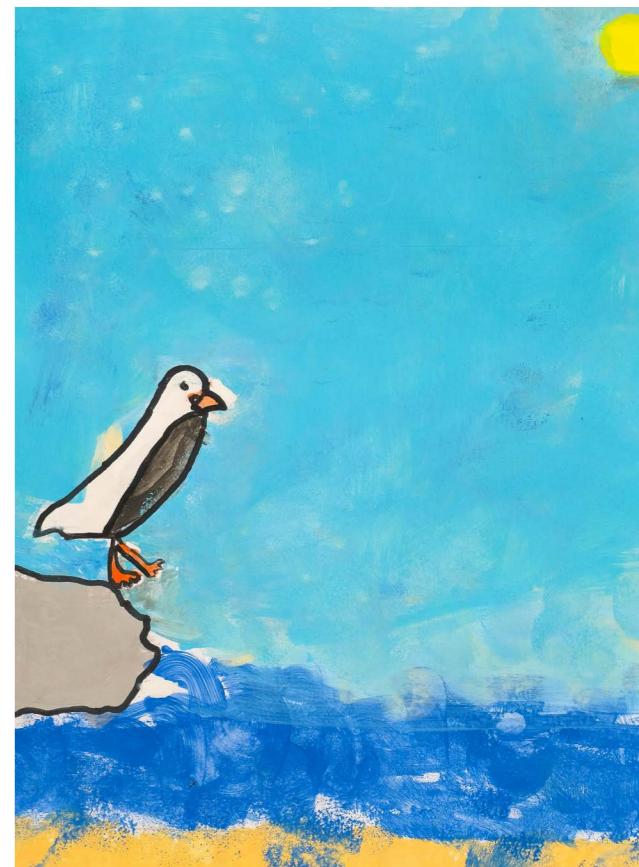
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Gigha



Gigha

Clachan P4



Castlehill P6

Castlehill P6



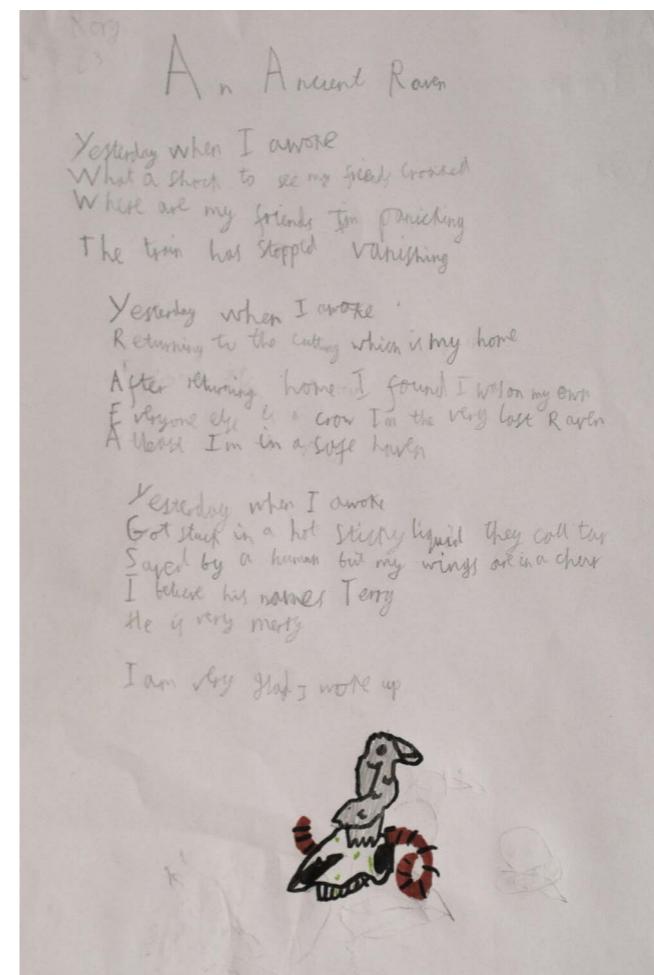
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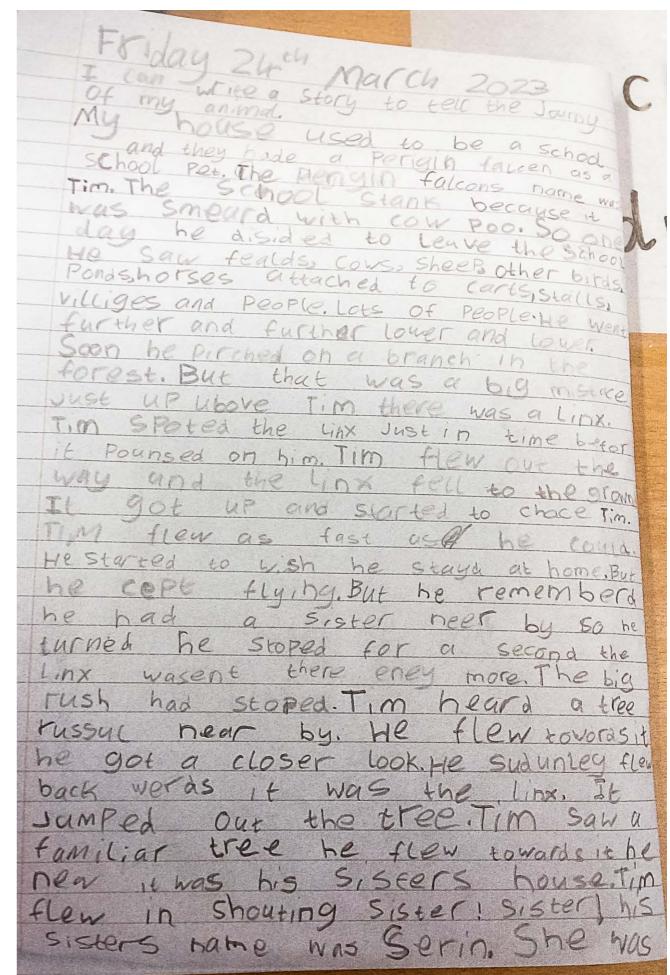
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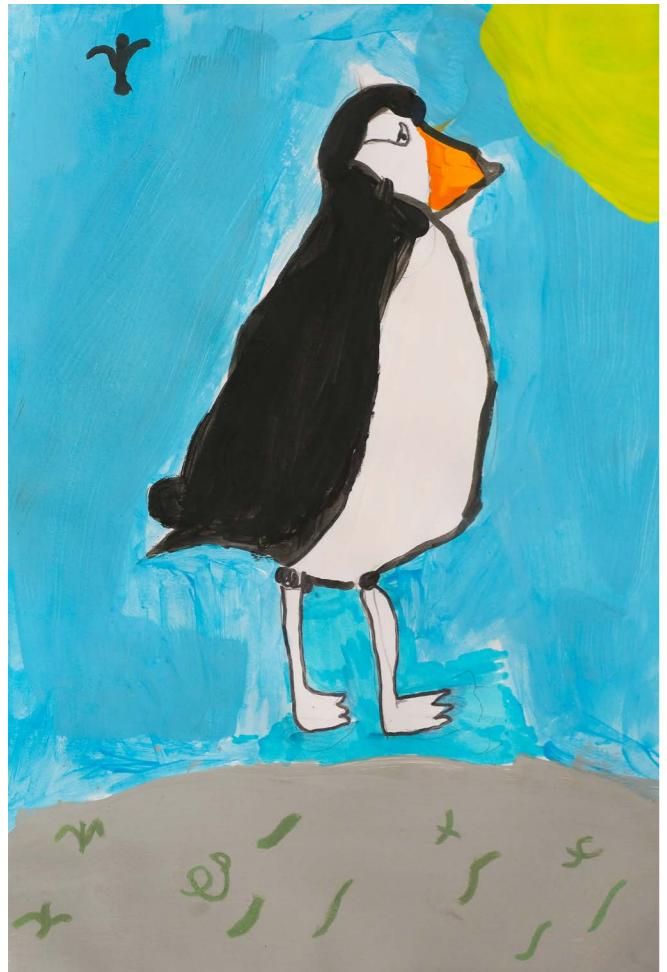
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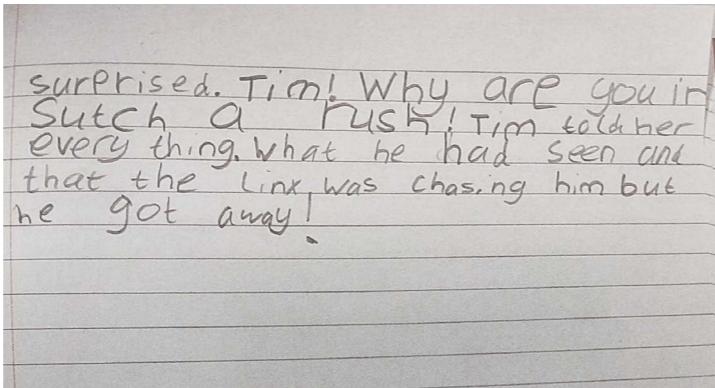
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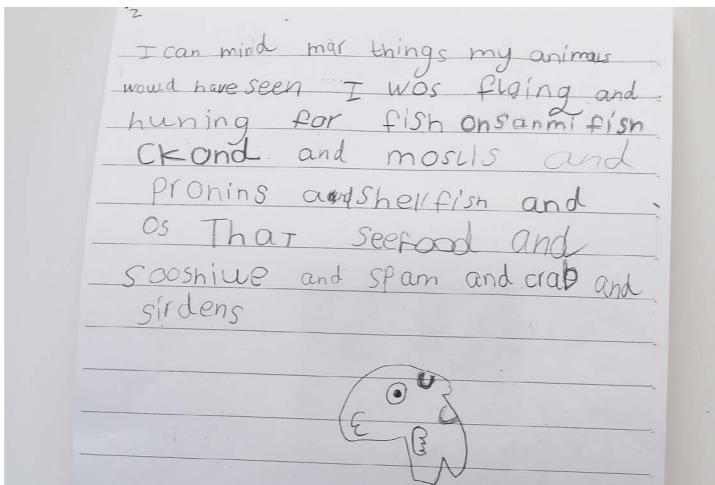
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Castlehill P6



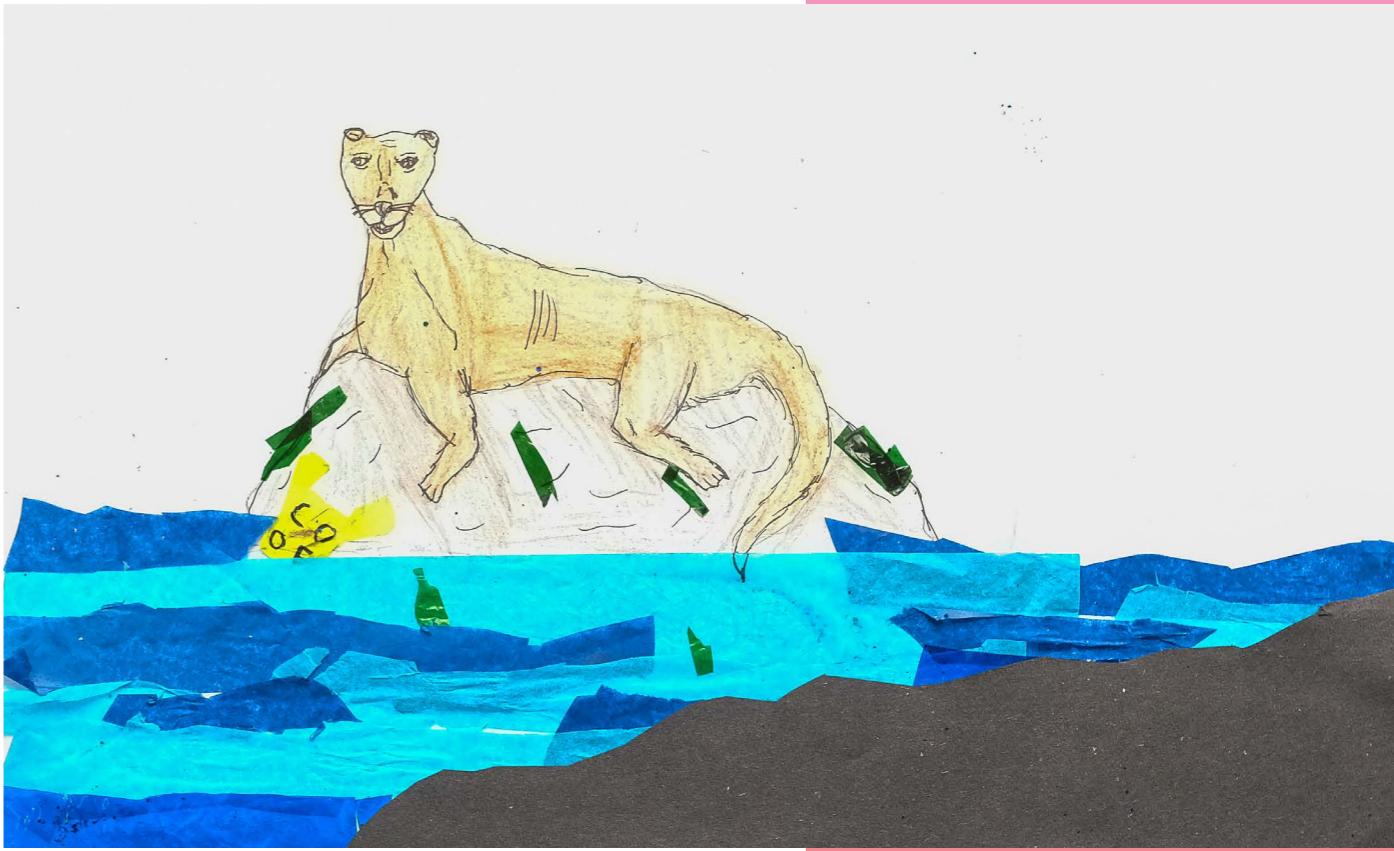
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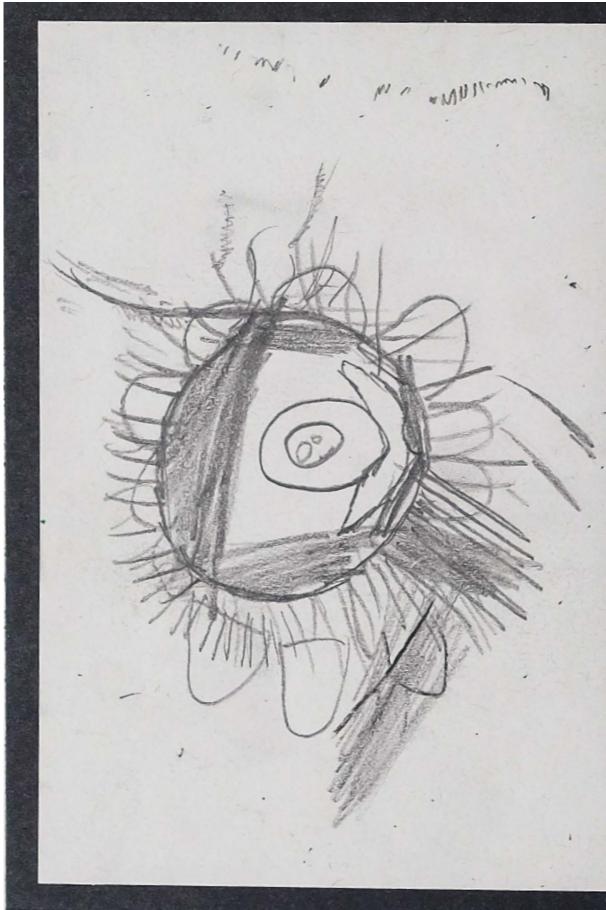
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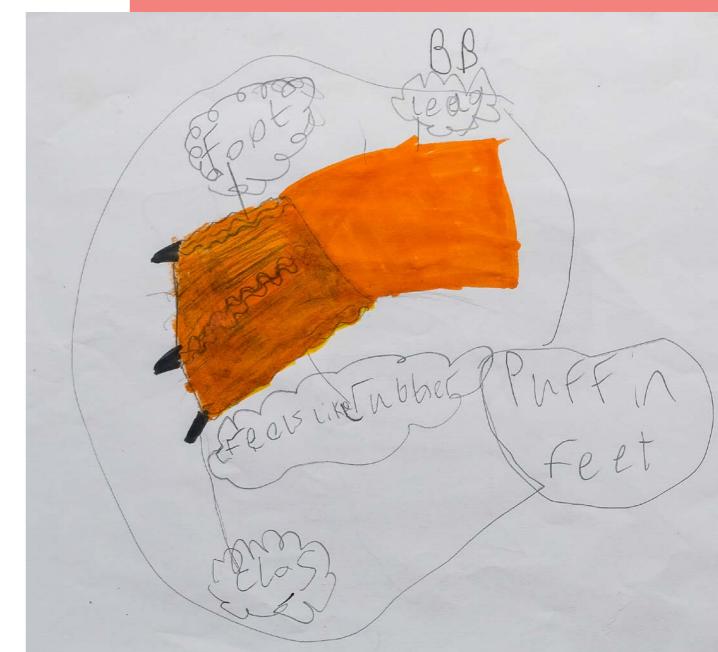
Clachan P6



Castlehill P5/4



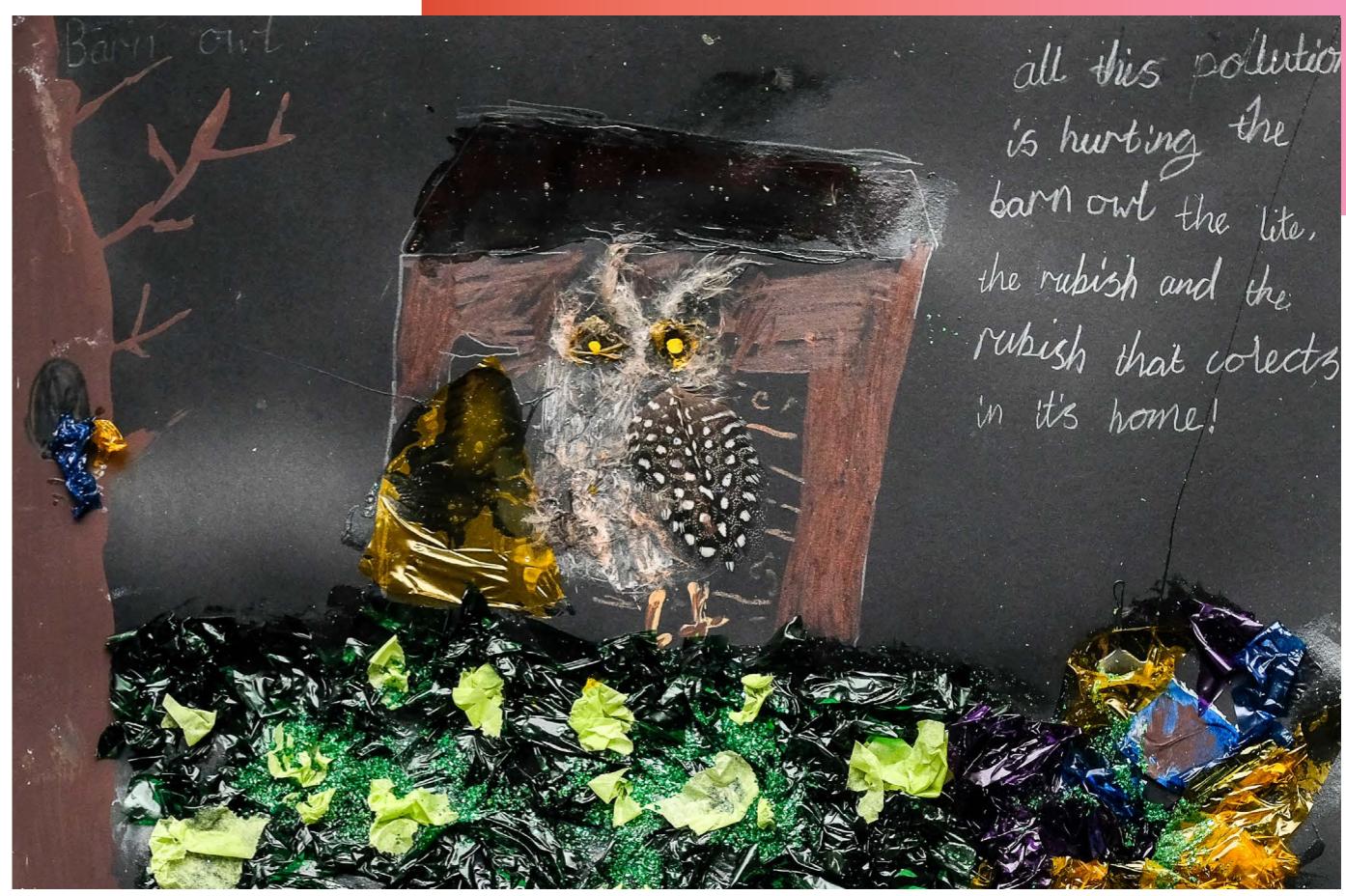
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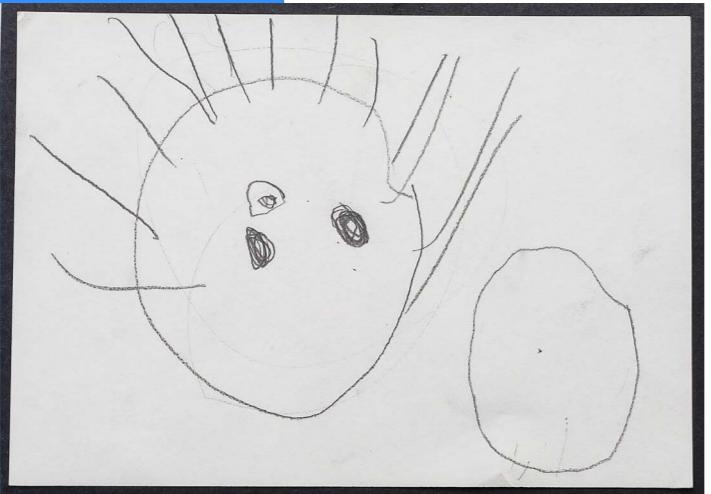
Gigha



Gigha

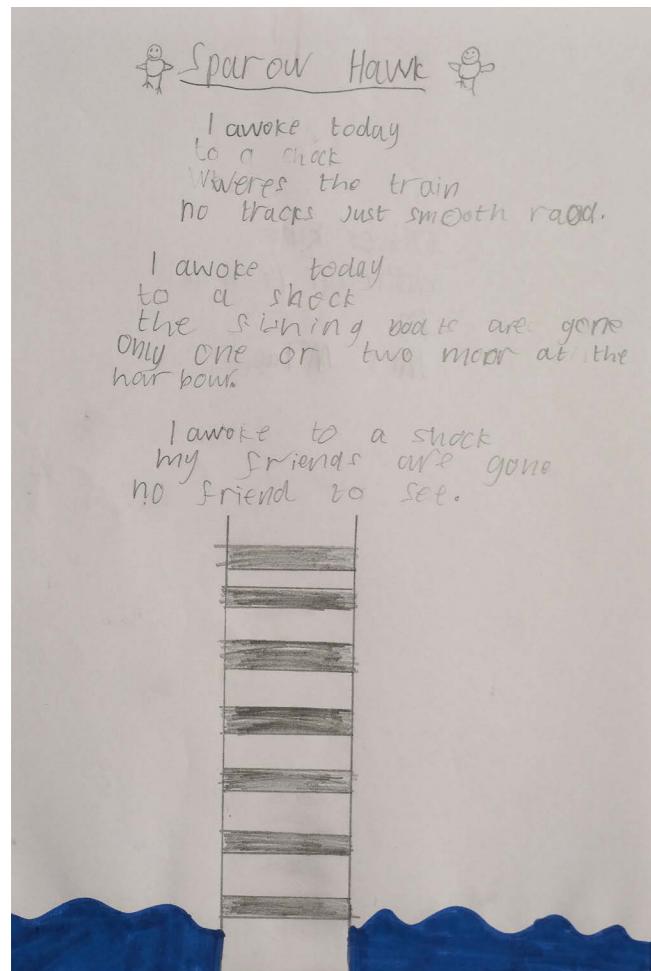


Castlehill P4/5



Gigha

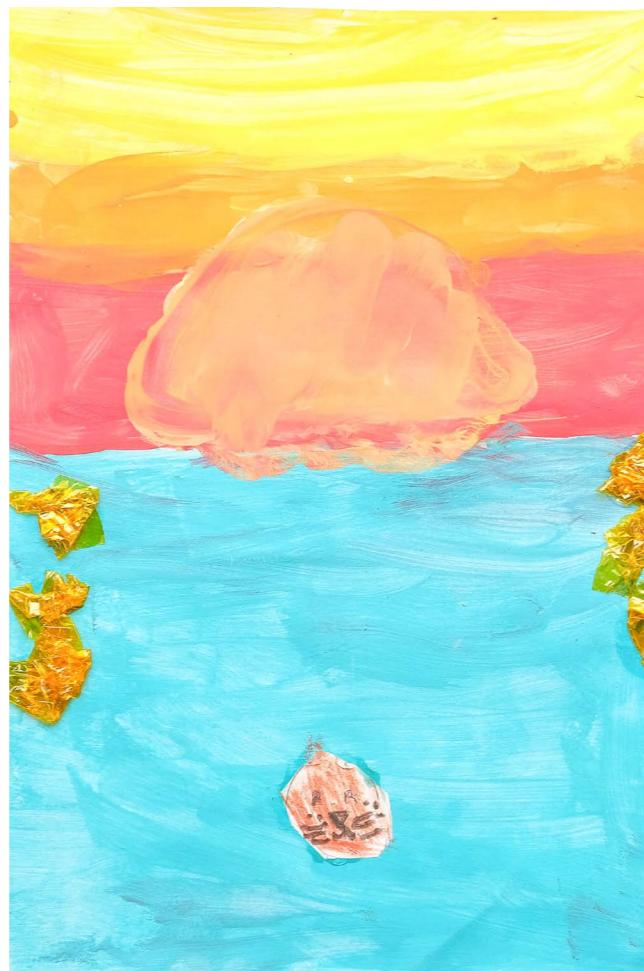




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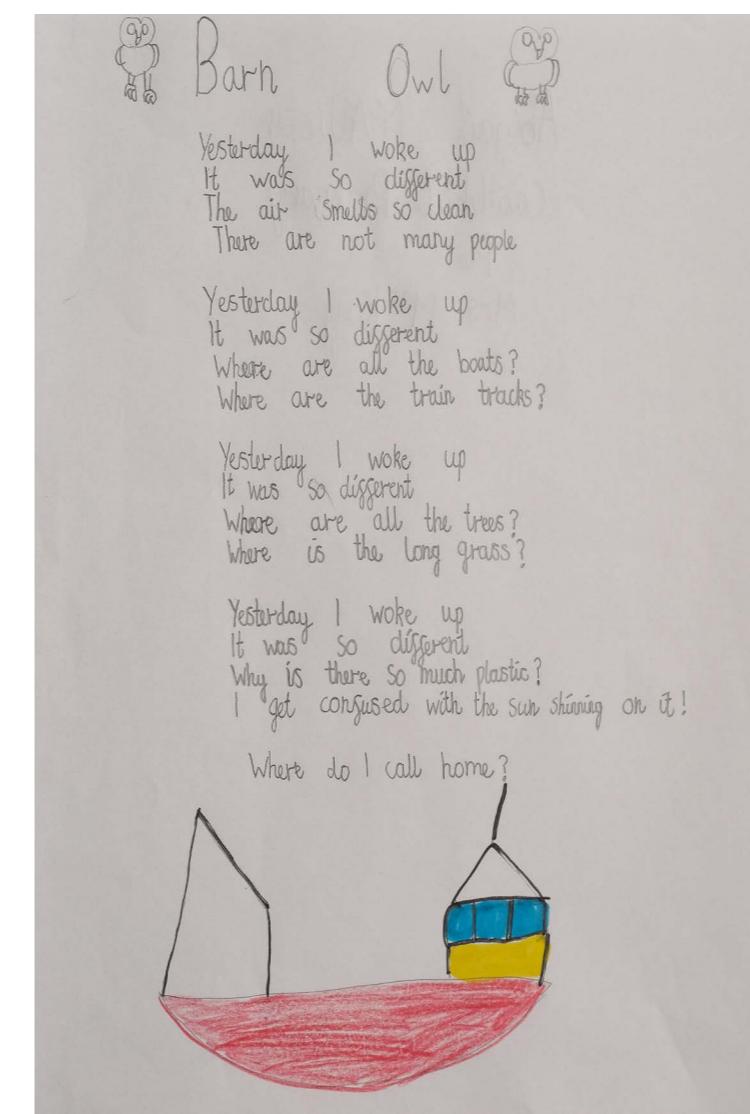
Castlehill P5/4



Castlehill P5



Castlehill P5



P6



Gigha

THANK YOU TO EVERYONE WHO TOOK PART!



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