

ISSUE 9



**IN  
THE  
WEAVE**

**Basketweavers  
Magazine**





# JOIN US FOR THIS!

## 3rd FRIDAY EVENING EACH MOTNH

Join us to read through a Shakespeare play. We meet at the George Inn near London Bridge, said to be one of the Bard's local pubs, and read half a play each time and alternate genres (tragedy, comedy, history play etc.). All welcome, no experience necessary!

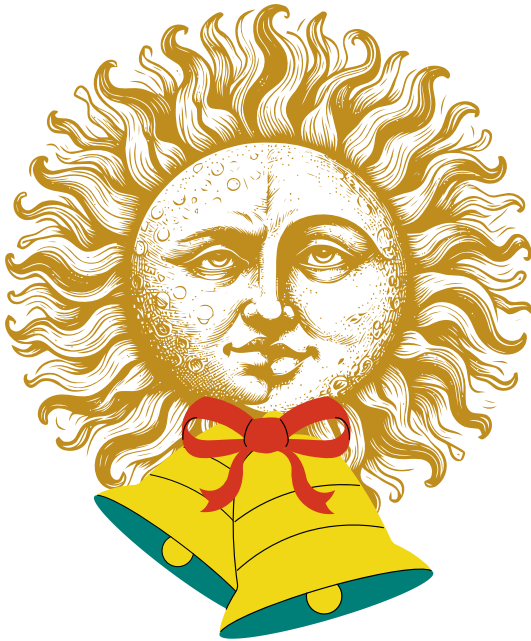
Contact @justinabraun



## 2nd TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH

The London Richmond meet-up has been going on for two-and-a-half years, meeting at the thoroughly traditional Sun Inn. The original purpose was to create a meet-up for like-minded people of Richmond-Twickenham area who couldn't get to all the other London events due to domestic and work commitments; hence its scheduling on unfashionable Tuesday. Whilst intended to be a local weave for local people, in the end it attracted, and continues to attract, not just locals but people from much further afield. All that's required to attend is a sound critique of modernity and a propensity for disagreement.

Contact @templecloud



## WEEKLY COLORADO WEAVES

The Rocky Mountain Weavers have build a strong community by having regular events. These include rock climbing, book clubs, pre-work coffee hours, and line dancing. Community building is easy when you know weavers will congregate at a pre-determined time and place every week.

Contact @urbrandnewstepdad







# Karlstage 2026

24-26/04: Reshaping Europe

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# GREETINGS FROM THE NEW ADMIN

Hey hey! I'm Spiralling Serf and (as you may have noticed) I'm the newest admin in Basket Weaving!

I've been in the sphere for over two years now, I'm from and live in England and have met some of you before though under a different username. Some of the new mods we've brought in I hope you've met too. Every experience I've had with weavers has been a positive one, and I look forward to helping the community grow.

I'm excited to be part of the team, everyone I've spoken to has been great from the mod team to members of basket weaving that have reached out from all over the world to discuss their feedback, interests and concerns about what's going on in their new-found tribe (most of it good news!).

My goal here as a new admin isn't to shake anything up or reinvent the wheel, I believe that we have an excellent mod team with a good system that allows for successful weaves which has been slowly refined and cultivated over the years and improved on everyday.

My main interest instead is trying to find other influencers and potential weavers in their audience from non-English speaking countries and trying to grow our numbers in Europe.

If any of you think you could help me out feel free to reach out to me!

Until then though have a Merry Christmas and happy Yule, I hope to see many of you in the new year!





# A Night to Remember by Pabodie

It was late 2022, and I was attending a weave in central Edinburgh. I had only been Basket Weaving for a couple of months at that point, and was in the early stages of discovering the true scope of the sphere I found myself dipping my toes into.

My entrance point was The Jolly Heretic, and I was only just getting a feel for the types of characters which frequented the weaves in the chapter I had launched myself into. The venue was a massive Wetherspoons, and apparently several members of the group had already arrived.

When your new to weaving, there is an awkward stage where you don't really know many of the faces, so it's hard to identify the group, walk up to them and join them. Fortunately I spotted someone who I met at the very first weave I attended in Glasgow - lets call him Beardy - and after sitting down with the group, Beardy whispered things into my ear, things about the various characters that were on display: "That's Tolkien's Patron, he's the local celebrity here because he has a Youtube channel" said Beardy. "and that man over there does a lot of the organising, not just within Basket Weaving, but for Scyldings as well".

At the time I didn't even know what Scyldings was, but apparently there had recently been an event in England that was hosted by Scyldings which was called the "Witan", which many of the people sat around me had attended. Many of the group members seemed to be entranced by what they had experienced at the event.

A range of maxims were asserted throughout the night, including "who says organisation, says oligarchy", "we live in the ashes of civilization", and "the organised minority always rules over the majority".

We whimsically meandered through various topics of conversation such as: the scarcity of musical talent in modern society, the industrial revolution and its consequences, the proportion of young men in the DR who are NEETs, and the organised minority vs the disorganised mass.

Even though I had attended a couple of weaves before, it was probably the first time that I truly understood how rare a group like this was, and how liberating it was to voice my unfiltered thoughts, observations, and theories which were not inline with the status quo.

After a couple of hours we took off into the night, looking for a new watering hole. Several members including Beardy said their farewells, as they had their personal responsibilities to attend to.

Eventually one of the weavers suggested a pub that was within a 20 minute walk, we trusted that it would be suitable, and proceeded to follow him through the ancient cobbled streets and stairways that characterised Edinburgh. We arrived at the medium sized pub, and took a pew; there was only about four of us left at this point, and although we had managed to continue mingling for longer than the older members due to simply having fewer responsibilities, we were considering making this the last stop for the night, but it wasn't long after we had just sat down that one of the weavers looked up and gasped in disbelief at who they saw strolling through the door: "[REDACTED]".

Apparently it was not only someone they knew, but also someone who had attended the recent Scyldings event - a young Scottish poet. It was most fortuitous that this individual just so happened to be going to the same pub that us weavers were drinking in. I had a couple of brief conversations with the individual, however his presence had motivated an extension to the night out, which I unfortunately could not participate in, as I was aware that after a certain time there were very few buses that would take me home. The poet turned to me and with a mischievous look on his face said: "we're going to annoy [REDACTED] by taking him to a jazz bar, are you coming?".

The individual he was referring to despised jazz, much preferring classical music, so this would have been quite amusing to see. "no, I'm afraid if I don't start walking to the bus station now then I'll be stuck here in the city overnight" I said whilst secretly wondering how much fun I could have if I was a less responsible person. I've been on many weaves since that night out in Edinburgh, but out of all the weaves I've been on, I always seem to look back on that particular weave most fondly.

It was the following year that I attended the Witan, and all I will say is that I now understand why the others found the event to be so enthralling!





# WE WANT YOU!

## Write for In The Weave!

- Short paragraphs
- Partial reports
- Write under pseudonyms
- From one paragraph up to 600 words
- Report on what happened
- Why you like to weave
- Why is weaving good





# First Fleet Forum

By Ren

Though I could gauge the general tenor of the inaugural First Fleet Forum through my prior exposure to a few of the speakers, I was nevertheless surprised — not only by the breadth and depth of the topics covered, but also by the discussions among attendees.

These conversations made it evident that they too — many of them everyday people — were witty and witty on topics both presented and beyond.

Importantly, although there were some older and middle-aged conference-goers, the majority were on the younger side of the scale.

The event was pivotal for networking with like-minded compatriots, and the forum delivered unprecedented thoughtfulness on where we are now, where we are headed, where we want to go, and how we might get there — as a nation.

The themes covered by our guest speakers were not confined to the conference room. A well-catered meal bookending each of the sessions served as an opportunity to meet, discuss with, and gain insight from a new roster of thinkers.

As the evening progressed, the crowd proved they were well worth having a drink with too, though it was bittersweet that the packed schedule was not particularly permissive of a long night. It was a weekend well spent, and I look forward to the next.





# Weave Table

## Weavers

## Weaves

London	7
Mid England	5
Oregon	4
Australia	6
Bath/Bristol	3
Brighton	2
Scotland	4



20th of Oct to 13th of Dec



Generico

What a tremendous event!

The kinsmen of this Great Southern land gathered for the first time under the Scyldings banner.

Travellers from every corner of this sunburnt country met honoured guests from foreign shores for the inaugural First Fleet Forum in the city of Newcastle.

There was a nervous energy as people began to slowly arrive, tentative smiles and curt nods slowly made way for firm handshakes and laughter from the chest.

These strangers from afar were doing something quite extraordinary for modern times, they were becoming fast friends.

I believe that there was an unspoken recognition that every soul present was drawn by the same wound: that the country their grandfathers built had quietly declared them strangers in their own house.

But here were men who would greet them like lost brothers again.

These were the seekers who had come to chart Terra Nullius as the theme had promised.

In three outstanding days we listened to some of the finest minds, we spoke plainly to our shared experiences.

What I discovered there was something fiercer than political resentment. That there was a quality of character of the people who we met there.

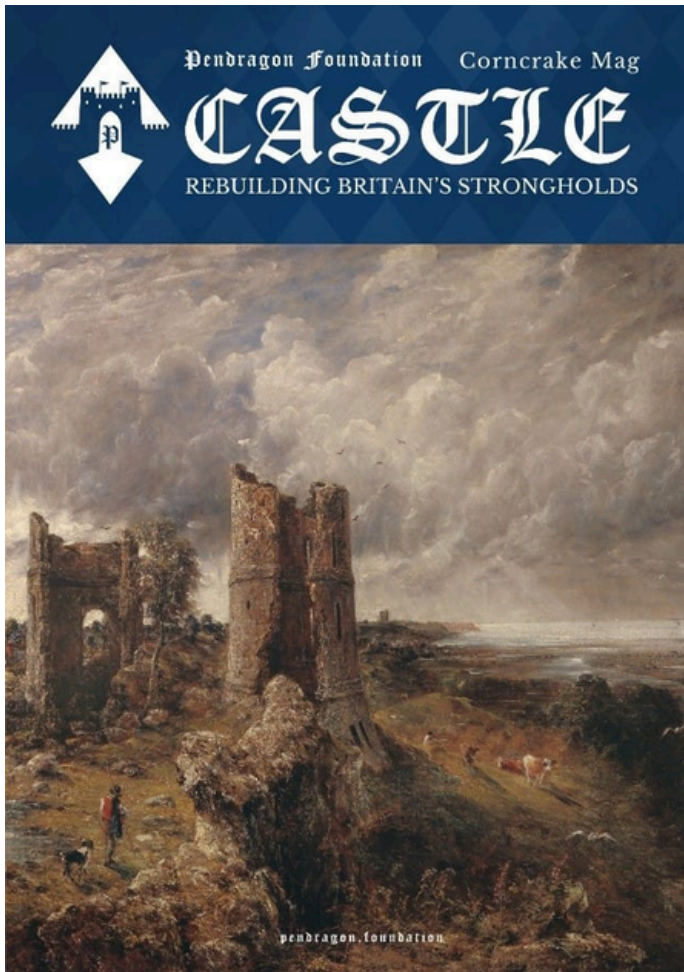
And in those moments, a people once scattered began to remember who they are.



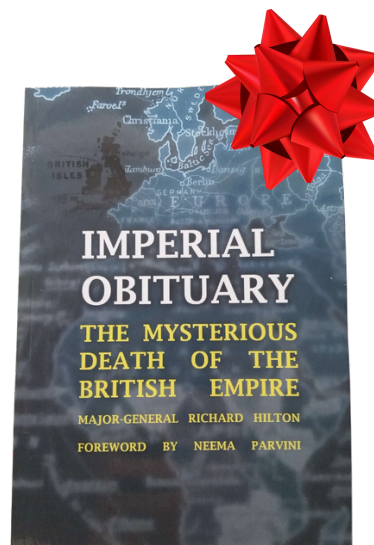
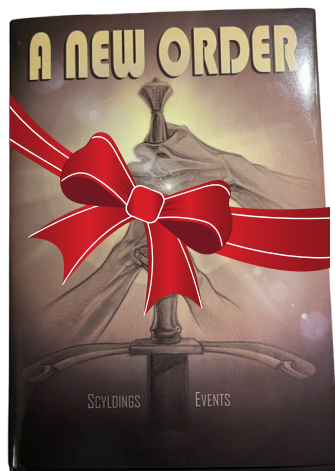
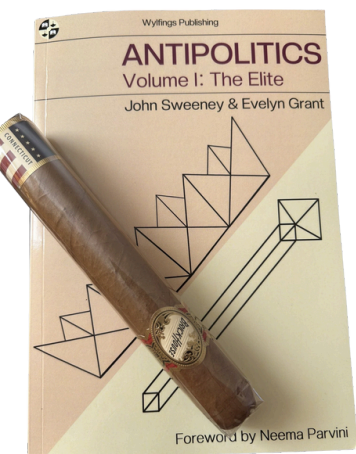




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Always be  
weaving  
-Dave Green

