

IMMAGINE & POESIA

**POÈTES ET ARTISTES
AUTOUR
DU MONDE**



**POETS AND ARTISTS
AROUND
THE WORLD**

Vol. 5, 2018

**Mouvement IMMAGINE & POESIA Movement
Turin, Italie - Turin, Italy**

PRESENTATION

IMMAGINE & POESIA is an international artistic literary movement, founded at Alfa Teatro in Torino, Italy, in 2007. Since its inception, IMMAGINE & POESIA has continued to grow. Hundreds of poets and artists from all over the world have participated, and the movement now reaches international audiences.

On the following pages English-speaking poets and French-speaking poets are pleased to share with you their poems and art-works in this anthology, vol. 5, 2018 of Immagine & Poesia.

Poets and artists who have contributed to this issue are members of the Immagine & Poesia movement and are from many countries around the world. Poems/Images are listed in order of arrival of contributions.

You will find at the end of this e-book a list of short biographies of each poet and fine art artist. Also a link on each poet and artist's name below their artwork.

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PRESENTATION

IMMAGINE & POESIA est un mouvement artistique littéraire international, fondé à Alfa Teatro à Turin, Italie en 2007. Depuis sa fondation, IMMAGINE & POESIA n'a cessé de gagner en popularité. Des centaines de poètes et d'artistes de par le monde y ont participé, et le mouvement a maintenant atteint une visibilité internationale.

Sur les pages qui suivent, poètes et artistes d'expression anglaise et d'expression française ont le plaisir de partager avec vous leurs contributions à cette anthologie vol. 5, 2018 de Immagine & Poesia.

Les poètes et artistes ayant contribué à cette publication électronique sont membres du mouvement Immagine & Poesia et proviennent de plusieurs pays autour du monde. Poèmes/Images sont présentés en ordre d'arrivée des participations.

Vous trouverez à la fin de ce livre électronique une courte biographie de chaque poète et artiste. Aussi un lien sur chaque nom de poète et artiste sous leur œuvre.

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San Francisco in the rain

image by [Agneta Falk Hirschman](#) (U.S.A.)

[PITY THE NATION](#)

Pity the nation whose people are sheep,
and whose shepherds mislead them.

Pity the nation whose leaders are liars, whose sages are silenced,
and whose bigots haunt the airwaves.

Pity the nation that raises not its voice,
except to praise conquerors and acclaim the bully as hero
and aims to rule the world with force and by torture.

Pity the nation that knows no other language but its own
and no other culture but its own.

Pity the nation whose breath is money
and sleeps the sleep of the too well fed.

Pity the nation — oh, pity the people who allow their rights to erode
and their freedoms to be washed away.

My country, tears of thee, sweet land of liberty.

poem by [Lawrence Ferlinghetti](#) (U.S.A.)
“Courtesy of Lawrence Ferlinghetti”



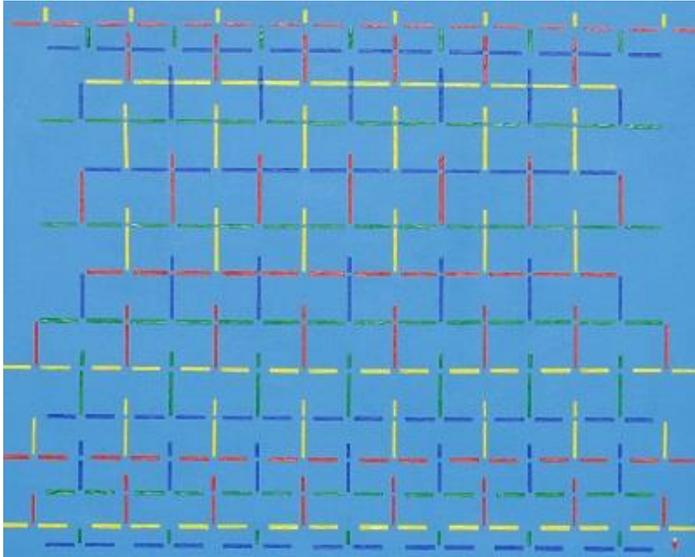
The tree of spirituality

SNOW-COVERED WHITE PETALS

The sign of time
life, as the flow of a flooded river
solitude, chimera in the desert
hope
empowers those who delightfully glorify
the everlasting rhythm of life
the essence, turmoil of the flower-dust
of a puffed flower

snow-covered white petals
in the nightfall of white hair
wiggly wrinkles
cramped hands
and sparkling passionate eyes

poem and image by
[Maristella Angeli](#) (Italy)



A Reaper

poem and image by
[Andre Schreuder](#) (Netherlands)

(DON'T FEAR) THE REAPER

The sound of your haltering breath
Reaches the center of my ears
The announcement of your approaching death
Force my eyes to shed salty tears
These waking hours sitting at your side
The suffering and the sorrow
The struggle and a feel of fright
Knowing You will be gone tomorrow.

A full moon rises in the starry sky
We are waiting for the reaper,
In the night you chose to die
Your breath is getting deeper
And when he comes we step aside
for death we cannot hide,
for death we cannot hide.



La Bella

poem and image by
[Federica Galetto](#) (Italy)

THE MILD GLOW OF LIGHT

This mild glow of light
And my rush upon it
Seeking treasures where the sky
disappears
Over the lurking joint of a sorrow
Blinding rows of prayers
settling in me, poor naked creature
I, splendid sight of seagulls
I dare
beyond my pains
Black deep craters of indulgence
My non existant constraint
And you talking the language I knew
when the sun was at the zenith
and every stone under my feet was
a pillow full of joy
a listening skill
playing a song just for you
*(I slept downstairs tonight
and you were not there)*



Œuvre au bleu

poème et image par
[Mar Thiériot](#) (Canada/Brésil)

LA LAMPE

« J'étais très triste j'ai dit oui C'est à partir de toi que j'ai dit oui au monde »
Paul Éluard

Un poème m'arrive comme un partage des eaux
Avant de lire vos phrases saccadées d'une souffrance
Qu'elles peuvent à peine contenir
Tellement ta douleur déborde de tous les pores du verbe
Un poème m'arrive comme la foudre et la grêle
Comme la ruine de mes principes de silence et de secret
Un poème m'arrive qui m'enjoint à la réponse immédiate
Car sa beauté sourde creuse le marbre
Où je me terre si souvent
Un poème m'arrive
Un poème de misère
Un poème de solitude
Un poème m'arrive juste à temps,
Le temps de savoir que lorsque je n'étais plus rien
Que je roulais sur la pente
Comme une pierre chute avec facilité
Vos textes étaient là je n'étais pas tout à fait seule avec le diable
Un poème m'arrive
Comme une lampe allumée un jour trop froid
Dans une allée déserte
Merci pour ce poème qui m'arrive
À partir de vous
je dis oui.



The blue stars

image by [Misako Chida](#) (China/Japan)

SONNET ON TIME

Is time a spiral stairway that we climb
Whose unendingness we seek to borrow
To the last wrought syllable of our rhyme
Tomorrow, tomorrow, and tomorrow—
The fusion of the future with the past
In dizzying dimensions ever new
Which hurl us headlong in a void so vast
That what we view as false appears as true?
We must peer through bars forever blocking
Upon the threshold of our promised land—
At the gates of eternity knocking—
Outside we stand— albeit hand in hand.
Through the rush of time we're ceaselessly swirled.
How heartless is the transience of this world!

poem by [Harley White](#) (Spain/U.S.A.)



LES PETITES FLEURS DE NOS JOIES

Il y aura toujours
cette pensée
pour nous aider à tenir :
les fleurs de nos joies
sont à cueillir
dans la grande plaine
des choses ordinaires
il faut y aller à pas de velours
chaque jour
de nouvelles corolles
s'ouvrent à nos pieds

poème et image
[Martine Rouhart](#) (Belgique)



The Medecine Man

image by [Richard K Cortez](#) (U.S.A.)

O GREAT MAN

You understand
the whispers of the gentle breeze
the wrath of thunder
the joy of the sun
the catharsis in the rain

As humors embrace disequilibrium
the five elements stumble
ailments arise
The inhabitants rush to you for help

O great man!
The one who has accurate knowledge
of body, mind and soul
You reveal that amidst herbs
there are reliable cures for even scary diseases

O great man!
You will always remain
our guide
our pacifier
our healer
our eternal savior.

poem by [Vatsala Radhakeesoon](#) (Mauritius)



My River

SOUNDLESS STAYS MY RIVER

Soundless stays my river, still, calm, no wind blows.
Dark sky and horizon, and wave-twinkling bands,
A distant din, faint stars and a crescent that glows
With city lights orange over silver-black water, sands.
Black is the colour of darkness they say.
Black is the colour, at night and in day.
Black, it's black of many an un-fixed hue.
Some nights there are, when the silent river flows
Under the moonless sky: the black of tar.
Some are the nights when black goes with blue,
The colour of night while the young moon glows.
Some are the nights when lights near and far,
Spangle the river's black, red, yellow, blue,
Lights hurled into sky black; black river too.

poem and image by
[Rajnish Mishra](#) (India)



Transfigurable

poème et image par
[Mariela Cordero](#) (Vénézuéla)

LES TRACES TRANSFIGURABLES

Tu es transfigurable
comme le coup de la main
qui doute.

Tu vis stationné
dans les artères de l'aube,
et retiens la touche turbulente de la nuit
alors que tu commences à ressentir
la luxure du soleil.

Tu es une couleur
qui vient
toujours
d'une autre.



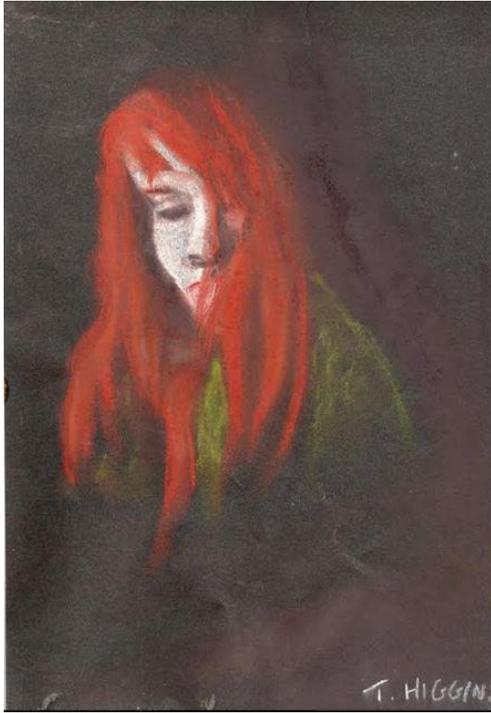
image by
[Gordana Babić](#) (Serbia/Thailand)

THE WASHERWOMAN BY THE GANGES RIVER

I walked long to the bridge leading to Hardiwara
There was no sound except the murmur of water
And muffled voices of washerwomen
At one time
It seemed as I was running in the same rhythm of water
And that water flows through my whole being

Then
Washerwomen extinguished lanterns
Water has become black and resinous
Kali - the whole life in the circle of light and darkness

poem by
[Enesa Mahmic](#) (Bosnia-Herzegovina)
translation by Maida Ajan,
English teacher and writer from Bosnia-Herzegovina



UNREQUITED LOVE

Sad memories of a day that June,
When we first met, and then too soon,
You had to leave to go back to
Some place that never noticed you,
Or if it did, it never cared
Because no one there ever stopped and stared
Like I did when I first saw your face,
The most beautiful creation of the human race.
Again I stand alone on this spot
This sad place where I've stood a lot,
Hoping against hope I'd once more see
You smiling as you came back to me.

poem and image by
[Thomas Higgins](#) (U.K.)



La lumière de l'espérance

poème et image par
[Salvatore Gucciardo](#) (Belgique/Italie)

ÉBLOUISSEMENT

Le bleu du ciel
Caressait les rides de l'océan
De mille éclats

Scintillement somptueux
Ferveur de l'âme
Pépites d'or
Sur la cendre volcanique

Les figues de barbarie
Exhibaient le vert multiple
Sur les montagnes ondulantes

Luxuriance éblouissante
Astres fruités
Les oranges flamboyantes
Sur les branches fragiles
Réchauffaient
Le cœur des passants

Terre paradisiaque
Transmutation
Alchimique
La fusion des éléments
En harmonie
Avec l'homme universel



The Humans

image by
[Jain Lalit](#) (India)

OUR EGO

An ego does not care; the death of the ego will be,
What more is less, when less is more
Love is that you remain standing
Being awake is better than my dreams
This life that I only have one chance,
Never to be seen again, and will only exist in memory
Though somewhat a self surrender of pain
I feel your secret act, your intimate fire;
Anxiety and fear of death no more exists,
Because lots of time has already been spent
And look closely when you do
Take my hand and lead me down the road
The beginning of your real life.

poem by
[Brajesh Kumar Gupta](#) (India)



photo by
[Cândida Mendes](#) (Azores/Portugal)

PEN

The pen captures the brightness.
When it writes, it throws
The sound of Freedom
In sculpted rays of light
Into the cold chain of dreams
Restless sleeps that are looking for
Hope

poem by
[Gloria Sofia](#) (Cape Verde)



La Traviata

Tanka Poem

Violette
in her opera box
perfumed
bouquet of camellias
l'impulso dell'amore

image by [Elaine Whitman](#)
poem by [Neal Whitman](#) (U.S.A.)



image by [Fotini Hamidieli](#) (Greece)
poem by [Anoucheka Gangabissoon](#) (Mauritius)

OUR NEEDY SOULS !

Our two souls, without each other's support
Would resort to self-destruction,
To self-scarification, to self-immolation
As the pain of having to walk through life's gardens
All alone would feel as if we were drowning
Pulled down by heavy chains tied to our sorrowful hearts!

Our two souls, saviors for each other
Would allow us, when enlaced with each other's trust
And Love,
To bloom into rare pearls, impossible to harvest
As waves would surround us
And depths would protect us
Aiming to see us, shining, solely for each other's pleasure!

Our two souls, lost and roaming since so long
Have come to a state of ecstasy
Why, now, flutes resound in their mystery
Flutes, whose tunes are allowing the residents of the other realms
To dance, entranced,
As if, they needed the power of our Love
To allow the cosmos to keep on being!



Parenthèse Intérieure

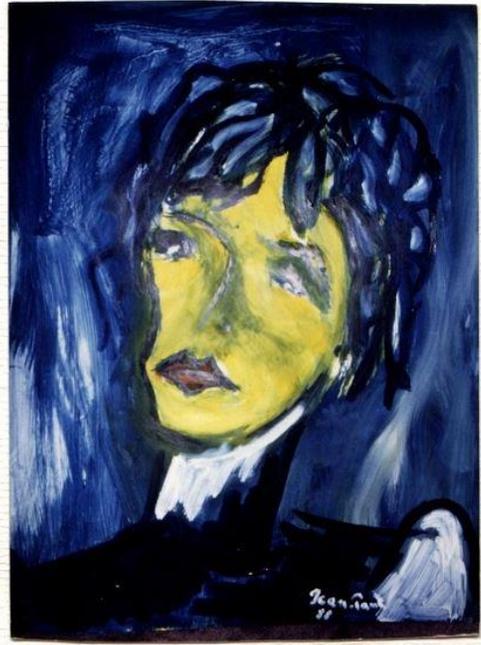
Rousseur T'es dans ma peau
même si, même si...

Ha ! Tes grains de folie...
Si fous si maladroits qu'ils me crayonnent l'âme
de gris de chaud de miel...
Si rayonnants qu'ils me pantoisent et me laissent idiot
comme un oiseau égaré
étourdi de la vitre...

Dans le halo de l'art
le miroir est moqueur...
Il ressasse les courbes et les flammes et le vent...
Et les taches de son en ondes parfumées
s'aventurent dans les chimères
d'une parenthèse intérieure

Rousseur, j'T'ai dans la peau
même si, même si...

poème et image par
[Claude David](#) (France)



Mal à l'âme

poème et image
[Jean-Paul Leclercq](#) (Belgique)

RENCONTRE

Surgie du passé
Avec à peine
Inscrite sur ses joues
Une histoire nouvelle
Elle brûle toujours
Elle danse encore à l'intérieur
Et son regard me noue
Et je me demande
Aime-t-elle encore ?
Tremble-t-elle encore ?
Et si je lui touche la main
Le ciel va-t-il changer sa couleur ?
Et je ne le ferai pas
Et je ne saurai jamais
Ni la couleur du ciel
Ni la couleur de ses yeux quand ils chavirent
Ni la tiédeur de sa main qui accueille

Parfois frôler les choses
Suffit à m'éblouir



poem by [Stanley H. Barkan](#) (U.S.A.)
image by [Adel Gorgy](#) (U.S.A.)

RED WINTER

Spring is green,
Summer is gold,
Autumn is orange—
but, though, to some,
it's black & white,
here Winter is red.
The last crimson leaves
are gathered
in the storm winds . . .
covering the earth,
the last grasses,
the twigs . . .
fallen from the now
bare branches.
Is it the last gasp
of fruitfulness,
this multiplying
to catch
the nourishment
of sun?

Red Winter
is blood time,
the season of
life's last surge,
desperately clinging
to lost dreams.



Remains of a War

poem by [Peter Thabit Jones](#) (U.K.)
image by [Adel Gorgy](#) (U.S.A.)

LAMENT FOR SOLDIERS OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR

(in memory of my grandfather)

Your blood is dust,
Trenches of rust through history.
Your bones shine
In the silence of time's mud.
Your souls sing in the battling wind.

I wear the redness
Of your loss—
With a stark eye black as grief.
My generation has your graves
In our eyes.

You weep in the nights
When we cannot sleep,
When the rain washes
November's dead trees
And the sky is as cold

As ashes.



The Cloisters

poem and image by
[Marsha Solomon](#) (U.S.A.)

THE CLOISTERS

Standing still in a manuscript of time
Medieval arches and tapestries
Grace the cold stone walls in sacred imagery

Saintly statues nod and tilt on altars
In the stillness of the rooms
Speaking silently to each other
Within the cloistered arches

Rows of flowers, daffodils and hyacinths
In orderly patterns in sunny opened spaces
Meditative gardens turn the page to the present



poème et image
par [Huguette Bertrand](#) (Canada)

EN QUELQUES MOTS, ELLE EST

Dehors comme dedans
la lumière est partout
dans nos crevasses elle s'insinue
et rayonne dans l'ombre des tourments
et les broussailles du quotidien

elle est poésie dans les plaines
comme sur les balcons
agit dans la mémoire de l'essentiel

elle s'écrit
elle se dit
elle se chante
sur tous les tons
dans le maintenant
et le toujours jamais
sous nos pas désordonnés

Inutile de la chercher
elle est là dehors
et au-dedans
elle est



Golden splendor

image by
[Doranne Alden Caruana](#) (Malta)

TRIUMPHANT DAWNS

How many triumphant dawns
In the right, in life, in honor
tied with tears
wishes, ornaments
In splendor
an unknown fate and
testing

Truths and Desires
swell in the colors of the sky
with winds of love
In dew, an eternal fullness and
youth to redemption and freedom

poem by
[Eftichia Kapardeli](#) (Greece)



Babel intime

le soir a l'odeur
des raisins,
tu me racontes
une histoire
de nuages déguisés
en squelettes de
poissons
qui voguent à
pleines voiles
(juste comme ça)
vers le Babel intime
des mots

poème et image par
[Elis Podnar](#) (Canada/Roumanie)



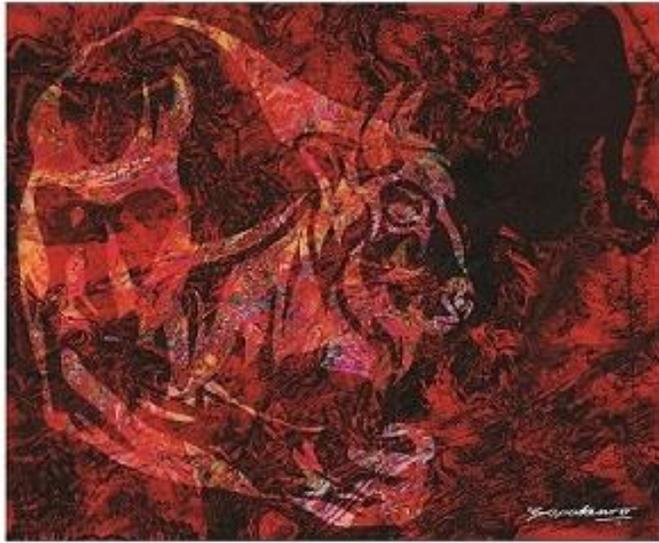
I'm the wave, you're the ocean

image by
[Katayoon Firouzi](#) (U.S.A./Iran)

BELONGING

In the direction of my eyes
the waves do not cease
their process of belonging,
dissolution and rebirth.
They belong to each other,
crown the instinct
(and the desire of the observer).
There is no research in that meeting
but an only intuited project,
perfect because not pondered.
Thus it is reclining
to the lapping,
experiencing the wave alternation,
not certain, not recognized
tied only
at its new elevation.

poem by
[Cristina Codazza](#) (Italy)



Bison

image by [R.P. Gopakumar](#) (Bahrain/India)
poem by [Meera Nair](#) (India)

BISON

The first time I saw him
He had come to quench his thirst
At a water hole
He drank like a thief
Sly, greedy
And in haste

I traced the contours of his hoof prints
I breathed the air that his flapping tail stirred up
I stalked his prey

Then I fed on him from near
I touched his sleek hide
And dangled from the horns on his head

Have you ever seen a wild bison
That you have wanted
To tame
To own
To possess



Subliminal meditation of a poet

NEVER ASK A POET !

Never ask a poet about the daylight ,
How the dawn rises early
How the sun kills you with its warmness
How you can see the half paths remaining in the past where you first left them
That vision where your eyes start to sparkle and you feel more alive than ever

Never ask a poet about the days that go from the deepest twilights all covered in pity,
a lonely moon drowned in a plain lake burned alive with the flames of a fallen star
like a permanent shadow of a repentant woman

Never ask a poet how sad is the world
How his pain holds the name of autumn
Like a fallen angel lost in a world he can't fit in
His pieces distributed everywhere and you can hear his scream carved as a chapter
in a sad book

Most importantly , never ask a poet about love
It breaks your heart,
leaks like a sin over a rainbow full of colours
Suicidal seasons shine from the innocent spirits and gods knocked down until forever.

poem by [Agron Shele](#) (Albania)
image by [Ilham Badreddine Mahfouz](#) (U.S.A./Syria)



poem and image by
[Vinita Agarwal](#) (India)

BUTTONS

It was the only room Grandma had to herself
a small dark store, between the kitchen and the hall
it's air swirling with the fragrance of sandalwood
for she lit Chandan incense before her Gods.
A space heady with the perfume
of black cardamoms, whole wheat flour and ghee sitting in tins
ready to be carried to the community ovens
and baked into nan khatais.
After she passed away,
its doors swung open to let the world in.
I peered into the spasm of that space expecting to see another world
instead, I saw a quiet room curling softly around her absence
A small wooden chest sat at the bottom of the racks
bursting with balls of wool, bits of tapestries, needles, crochets
and a strip of sandalwood buttons.
Buttons that had nestled in the pestle of Grandma's hands.
Buttons that now fastened memories to tissues of love.
That popped open an atmosphere of years gone by -
a crescendo of time's foliage, dew glistening on every leaf.
Architectural medallions of her affection
Nipping away the roughness of her death
Holding together the frayed edges of time
and the wounds of an irreversible parting...
Sometimes our limbs are spun in bone lace
and our hearts held together by a neat row of buttons
sitting in wooden chests, waiting to be discovered
silently linking one generation to the next.



Fingerprints

FINGERPRINTS

Perhaps life is hardly more
than filling an emptiness
which did not exist before
but with death leaves behind
an even larger
emptiness

a void
which elsewhere
might fill a void

—who knows.

poem and image by
[Germain Droogenbroodt](#) (Spain/Belgium)

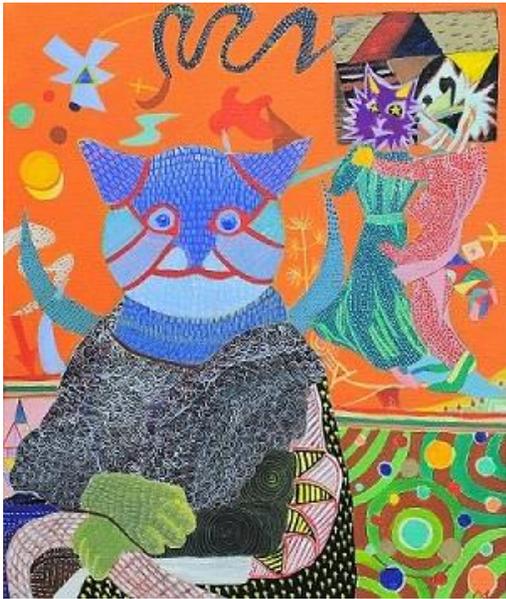


poem by
[Caroline Nazareno-Gabis](#) (Canada/Philippines)
image by [Alessandro Actis](#) (Italy)

BLUE WANDERLUST

i am a blue nomad,
wandering, one hazy morning
sealing my cheeks from winter kisses
like a butterfly on a rosebud
flaunts its aces
creates bravura
in an irreplaceable
cerulean marquee
without deception.

when royalty speaks
its fragrant promises
hundreds and millions
of wings and buds
will shatter
and wither
at this temporal hour.



poem and image by
[Maki Starfield](#) (Japan)

THE ALIEN'S GARDEN

very mysteriously,
the other day, an alien came
to my garden.
since when did he settle there?
when did I know he was an alien?
i have forgotten.
did I know it from a book I received from a friend?
or maybe it was when I thought about the afterlife
i don't know when that was.

but, as for my question, the alien whispered that he could answer it.
there is no doubt in the universe.
having doubts seems to be a matter of truth,
but it exists separately and inherently.
it is only an expression of how each person feels and perceives.
if that's the case, he should be able to answer me too.
an alien came to my place
the alien was for my sake
he is for my sake, and that is why he is living
in my garden.



poème et image par
[Chantal Danjou](#) (France)

TEMPS DU BLEU

Un Monde vole en éclats
les ailes tombent
leur verre brisé couché après le désastre
mains en sang
qui savait ce qu'il avait tué ?

L'amour dans l'effroi
l'Amour avec ses longues robes
comme des dents longues
ses lendemains froids
comme des lointains
et la rivière toujours plus inconnue
et ses rives où de grandes jarres renversent
l'éclat de continuité
les bris et l'attente
l'argile de chaque contenu



image by
[Ekaterina Zhadina](#) (Russia)

A TALE OF SHRINKAGE

I shrink a little everyday.
I feel as if with a sharp knife, someone shaves off
the uppermost particles of my hand, nose, and ear.
I gradually deflate like a ball kept in the corner of a storeroom.

I am not in need of anything.
My children are growing up with excited wings.
Day by day I am also getting suited at my workplace,
and enough food is being placed on my table.

Yet I, like a shooting star, gradually lose light.
I shrink a little everyday.
My days get shortened.
My nightly sleeping time gets shortened.
The depths of my friendship become shallower.
The fabulous phase of my circular orbit reduces its radius.
My traveling horizon contracts—
I incessantly shrink a little at the turn of each day.

poem by
[Hassanal Abdullah](#) (U.S.A./Bangladesh)

Translation by Ekok Soubir (U.S.A.)



Equilibrio

image by
[Cristiane Campos](#) (Brazil)

REMINISCENCE

Here silence is common, the rest lies in loneliness
The humans only chasing the winnowing sands,

Disappeared the fading star, the last thread of the night
The tiny egret flaps back, squabbling over fish,

These bird cries, these voices of the water lose to
The rocks below, the playful facts roll on,

A butterfly in muted dance, behind which
The deep dense forest follows the rifting valley,

Sniff the flower, hoping for a miracle in the swirls
of light, the sunrays wash the hills in peace and silence.

Watching it, you have long memorized
Each step, each twist, each column and stone.

poem by
[Gopal Lahiri](#) (India)



Cloud and rainbow

poem and image by
[Louisa Calio](#) (U.S.A.)

DARK ANGEL OF DOCTOR'S CAVE BEACH

(Montego Bay 1996)

Today I watch the lifeguard from Doctor's Cave Beach
who wears a red swim suit, black bandanna, gold chain and gold tooth
protectively escort two elderly women from New York
across a dangerous street to the beach.

The one who is blind is very slim and slow now.
Her beloved friend, a retired Professor has not abandoned her,
despite failing health.
She walks briskly along the shoreline, while the life guard
carefully and patiently walks beside her lumbering friend.

Each morning they make their way from sand to sea.
Each morning he holds the waist of the old blind woman tenderly
as she wades out into the gentle waters of Doctor's Cave Beach,
the blue green Caribbean, now a fading memory.

Bravely she let's go, trusting, trusting as she must
the man with strong arms she cannot see
she surrenders into the deep
swimming far from the shoreline
perhaps making a preparatory ritual
for that final journey approaching.

Each winter the women return. Each winter he guides them
The Dark Angel of Doctor's Cave Beach.



Butterfly

image by
[Jongo Park](#) (S-Korea)

BUTTERFLY MOUNTAIN

Ramblers wondered if she was made of stone
for she seldom moved: each strand of hair stayed
in place when breezes blew. She lived alone

among the stems and stalks with their parade
of petals. Her dress was full of flounces,
yet its pleats sagged in gullies of brocade.

She stood as boat followed boat in dances
that led them out to sea. The highest peak
hunched towards the ramblers as swift glances

were exchanged, but the woman never spoke.
One day she unfurled her hand, allowing
a butterfly to rest. She dared to look.

Sequin scales of burnished bronze were glowing.
Lashes fluttered: tears of joy were flowing.

poem by
[Caroline Gill](#) (U.K.)

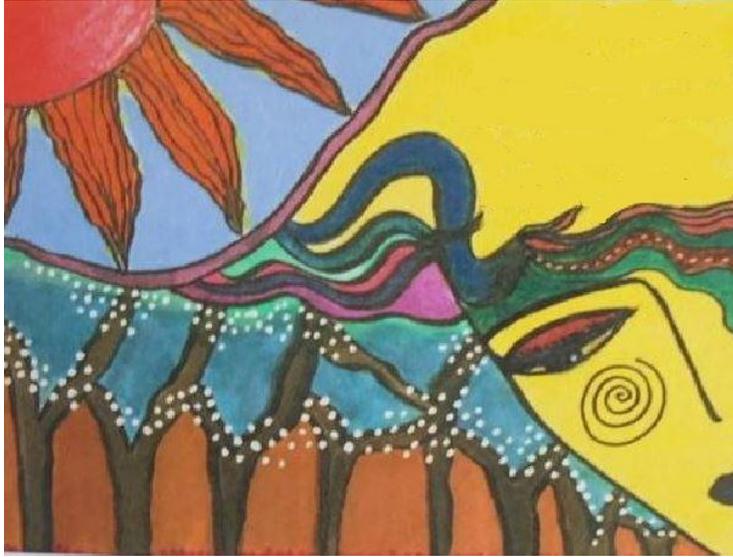


image by
[Gloria Keh](#) (Singapore)

Death
is to return into
the motherly Earth
the fatherly sky,
and the great Universe

Gogyoshi by
[Taro Aizu](#) (Japan)



image by
[Lidia Chiarelli](#) (Italy)

PRAYING ISLANDS

Tulips, at the end of spring
Throwing their body
On the floor of the Shumidan platform.
Even the flowers are praying for the island.
That's the Japanese archipelago

poem by
[Mariko Sumikura](#) (Japan)



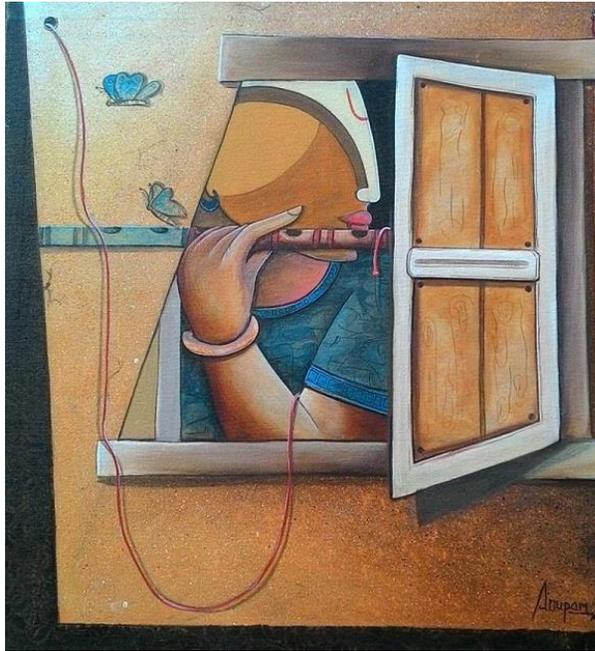
TINY TITANIA

Dans sa robe automnale,
elle est minuscule
et rayonne comme un tableau de Chagall,
la musicienne de rue saluée
à l'angle de la place

Toute bossue comme sortie
de la bogue d'une châtaigne
la petite fée de l'automne agite son archet
et la main du vent la soulève
et l'emporte,

elle et son violon
dans le tourbillon roux de sa robe de feuilles
mortes.

poème et image par
[Marilyne Bertoncini](#) (France)



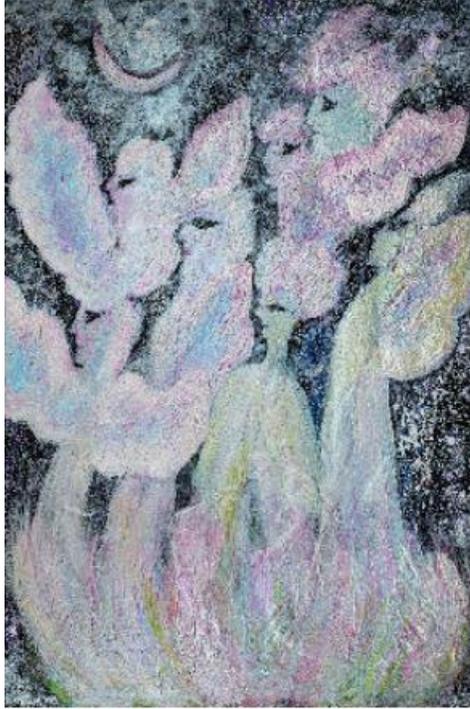
The Window of Love

image by
[Anupam Pal](#) (India)

EVERY HOME A GALLERY

"Every home a gallery.
Every window a canvas."
says the Window Fashions corner at Costco.
For an idle poet munching on a
100% kosher beef hot-dog under a red and
white beach-parasol with no sun,
no sand, no bikinis around,
the two lines represented a glimmer of hope.
The unending procession of
shopping carts piled high with paper towels,
toilet paper, laundry detergents
and dishwashing liquids
along with crates of clamshell strawberries,
20 pound bags of dog chow,
keeps her wondering what their gallery would look like
and what kind of canvases would be hanging.
Will they make it all the way to a museum?

poem by
[Kyung-Nyun Richards](#) (U.S.A./S-Korea)



The Angels Have Come

poem and image by
[Carolyn Mary Kleefeld](#) (U.S.A.)

ETERNAL GAZE

(for DC)

The winter breeze
ripples the trees to tremor
near my lagoon, where
I swim in self-imposed exile,
amid the gardens of paradise.

Before long, my heart
begins to sing, rising
from the subterranean
victorious.

And I beam with gratitude for
the angels that have offered me
such love on this journey.

Now, when I behold
the infinite ocean,
I see with an eternal gaze
and feel my beloved's golden embrace.



image by
[Gloria Keh](#) (Singapore)

THE LIFE'S CONCERT PITCHS

Life,
A symphony,
Named is... Time,
Sometime,...
The refrain is so boisterous.

poem by
[Xuan Tan Trinh](#) (Vietnam)



Grandangolo

image by
[Anna Cervellera](#) (Italy)

SKY

Since when we believe
in the spiritual future
of heavens?
The sky is still romantic
for lovers and poets,
but puts questions
to our ignorance.
Truth is: the sky
is the field for
interplanetary flights
and the highway
in which aliens
will come to discover
the habitants of Earth.

poem by
[Teresinka Pereira](#) (U.S.A./Brazil)



image and poem by
[Yesim Agaoglu](#) (Turkey)

ICY POEM

ice blooming tulip
derwish whirling on ice
white falcon black eagle
wings frozen in ice
rudolf's slender legs
a balerinas arms outstretched to the sky
thornes growing along
the icy path leading to god
a swan breathing his last on the ice
the body of an ice- drowned lily- of- the- pond

while you, how very hot you are
as if challenging all things icy
how hot your stallactites and stallagmites
wish you were here so all the ice could melt



Scamaill

image by
[Donna McGee](#) (Ireland)

SNOWLINE

Roughly, at the same height of
Every rocky mountain
Rising
Above all
Seasonal change

A snowline is widely and cursively cut

As if to bite a whole patch of
Sky from heaven
With rows of rows of
Whale-like teeth

poem by
[Yuan Changming](#) (Canada/China)



Lost on the moors

image by
[Hazel Cashmore](#) (Scotland)

Ici,
les vapeurs de l'étang ont la couleur du ciel. De l'arbre
en fleurs à l'arbre mort, quelle distance nous sépare.
La mousse colore encore le printemps des pierres
alors que les aiguilles mortes recouvrent déjà tout un
désert de ronces. Le fleuve est sombre ce matin et la
pluie va tomber. Ne pas sombrer aux creux de la
vague que porte le vent qui se lève.

Seul
Sur ma barque de passage

Je songe

Et regarde un nuage
Qui s'enfuit au loin

poème par
[Richard Taillefer](#) (France)



poem and image by
[Ram Mohan](#) (India)

UNFOLDED MYSTICISM OF LOVE

Tears of joy
Gratitude
My birth is dragging me from
So many wombs
Still not fulfilled
Always the time is playing mischief
on me
The syllables of inferno
Am I paying reverence to the life and love?
Seeing huge mountains in front
And
I am being hidden in its shadow
Is there anything to understand?
Or. ...Everything in this existence is understood?
Flowing like a river in search of repent
Still I am wet
What else remains?
Beauty of my thought?
Sometimes you
Sometimes me



image par
[Robert Notenboom](#) (France)

On m'avait volé la mer
On m'avait volé les coquillages
Les figues et les cigales
Mais sur mon épaule s'était perché un oiseau
La brise était légère
Elle n'appartenait qu'à moi

poème par
[Annie Deveaux Berthelot](#) (France)



poem and image by
[Alejandra Miranda](#) (Argentina)

WINTER'S LIGHT

The world became a line
HORIZON
And slowly it zooms in to me
The time becomes
white, hard and rough.
Soft cold winter's light
RELENTLESS
When the borders of the mind
are erased
all paths seem possible
There are not voices to follow
SILENCE
Inside myself an emptiness
full of avid chasms
The arrow has been thrown to the center
WOUND



La Memoria del Diamante

image by [Raymundo Garza Lozano](#) (Mexico)
poem by [Adesina Ajala](#) (Nigeria)

MEDALS

Lips often chant the charm of a
stunning moonlight,
That swallows the fallow, dark
nights - lest we forget, it is a
burning sun that wraps itself into
the torch behind the stoic, undeterred
back of the moon.

Silent nights whispering mysteries,
Libations of sweats appeasing
goals - the painful pangs procreating
pomp, pageantry & prizes.

These are the beautiful ugly
stories of how ordinary souls
wear cologne of honours on
unbroken spirits,
Of how we scribble ourselves on
the plaque of champions.

Brandishing the glitz of our medals,
While momentarily we are
benumbed to the glitches that
chiselled them into shape.

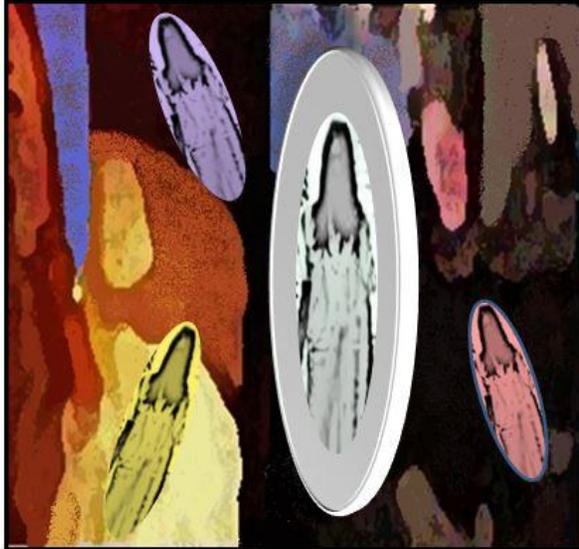


Alone

I will gather the words
will find courage colours
and shapes in excess
of word colours and shapes

I will build a house
with a landscape

poem and image by
[Christopher Ogonowski](#) (Poland)



poem by
[Timileyin Gabriel Olajuwon](#) (Nigeria)

REFLECTION

1
When you look into a mirror,
How do you explain the spots in your shadow:
Do you see a ghost or a vast coast,
a silent grave or a burning altar,
a swaying dove or a playing cat,
a body, a soul or a spirit fighting your ageless self?

11
Mama said " a woman's heart is a reflection of self;
it is a talking drum of two faces,
what face you see is whom you've become;
when you see a silence like the calm ocean or
an emptiness like a withered leaf,
look beyond your eyes to see the shadow in your darkest hour
& be the silence in graveyards of living souls... "

111
This is how to begin a
journey into a woman's heart:
"Begin with a reflection of self
& end with an expression of silence"



ANEMONE

anemone flakes
rocked by the wind
forgotten love
tears and drops of blood
Aphrodite and Adonis
in the flowers

poem and image by
[Mirek Antoniewicz](#) (Poland)



poème et image par
[Claudine Lavit](#) (Maroc/France)

DIAPHANIE

De rebond en rebond
nos parcours escarpés s'apaisent
drainés par l'opalescente vérité
émergeant de nulle part

Tout se décante
tout s'aplanit
dans cette harmonie diaphane

Et l'interaction de nos vœux
converge peu à peu
jusqu'au cœur de nos vies

Renaissance intérieure
loin des autres
pour les autres



Mon bateau fantôme

image et poème par
[Alix Arduinna](#) (France)

DIALOGUE

D'où viens-tu?
Je viens de naguère,
me suis posée un instant
aux rives de l'estran.
Où vas-tu?
Je navigue entre terre et mer,
sans un mot,
sans un geste
et sans un mouvement,
cramponnée aux franges du temps.
Qu'attends-tu?
Tout, rien et bien plus encore:
entrevoir l'île aux mille trésors,
m'y poser un moment
pour danser dans le vent.
Qui es-tu?
Je suis un être parlant
le langage des vivants,
mais, par un mauvais enchantement
personne ne m'entend.



poem by
[Sunita Paul](#) (India)

MY DURGA

Your Durga comes with great pomp and joy
My Durga (as a poor child) does not get even a broken toy
Your Durga is full of lights
My Durga (here a prostitute) in the bed only satisfies at night
Your Durga is made of mud and clay
My Durga (an aborted girl child) sometimes never see the light of day
Your Durga is only awesome and grand
My Durga(a poor young lady) finds hard a place in this world to stand.
Your Durga comes every year only for a week
My Durga(the child in poverty)here the whole year is feeble and weak
Your Durga is celebrated and worshipped
My Durga(the tortured housewives) is only abused and whipped
Your Durga comes with divine grace
My Durga(an average woman) here struggles in the life's race
Your Durga comes with powers to fight the evils
My Durga(a raped female)here is torn to pieces by the devils
Your Durga is also a girl and a woman
But why My Durga is always treated as a bane???



The kiss - homage to Rodin

image by
[Stefania Sabatino](#) (Italy)

A KISS

A kiss, it was necessary a kiss, a lost
quiver, in the eternal space a mark
of the unique time gone past,
a token cut on the lips, of loving
a legacy in Winter's beginning,
as a seal of the story and of the talk.

poem by
[Raffaele Ragone](#) (Italy)



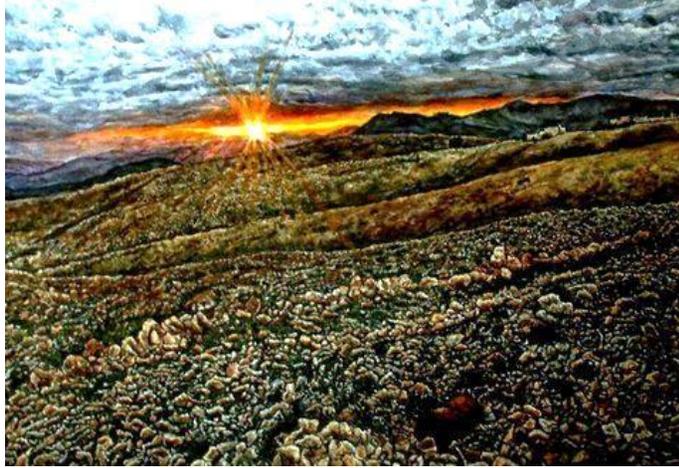
poem by
[Tzemin Ition Tsai \(蔡澤民博士\)](#) (Taiwan)
image by
Liang-Hui Liu (劉良惠) (Taiwan)

WHO COOLED DOWN THE SETTING SUN

That tide infested waywardly my sandy beach
Sunset's advice
With red eyes
No day to let off
In the past ten million years

Those ungrateful westerlies
Always secretly come and also secretly go
To turn
The giant fan of that wind power tower
For the confrontation between man and nature
Do not say a word

Clean up
Those gauzes hanging in the surrounding
My heart does not understand
How to deal with the questions of the little fishes
Are those fine meshes able to catch the autumn wind?
Are those fine meshes able to catch the cold before jumping into the sea?



Sunset

poem and image by
[Helen Bar-Lev](#) (Israel)

LATE LIFE LOVE

Tastier the fruit than the blossom
stronger the tree than the sapling
fiercer the fire than the kindling
more powerful the lion than the cub
more beautiful the flower than the bud
or the swan the signet
wiser the owl than the owlet
more exquisite the peacock than the chick
or the painting than the pigment
more brilliant the glass than the sand
or the milky way than a star
more elegant a meow than a mewl
more enduring the oak than the acorn
more mellow the oboe than a note
more profound the poem than a word
Lovelier the sunset than sunrise



poem and image by
[Ann Bagnall](#) (Australia)

THE FOUR WINDS WHISPER YOUR NAME

The magnolias are blooming
Petals falling like tears
I think suddenly of you my beloved
Your touch is forever lost to me
Yet I still feel your breath upon my skin
And your eyes they ever haunt me
The four winds whisper your name
In endless sweet melancholy
Emptiness descends upon me
Fills me to overflowing
Memories serenade me
So mournfully
Without you the seasons keep on turning
The sun bleeds anew into each dawning day
And darkness swallows light
For each passing night
Hope still stretches her tired wings
And I am waiting for you my beloved
As you are ever waiting
For me



poem par
[Jean-Pierre Mallet](#) (France)

LA GESTE

L'astre se lève orange à la pointe des fleurs,
En bel atour j'ai vu passer l'ombre éphémère...
Ainsi l'amour si fou qu'envoûte la chimère
Est un beau rêve d'aube où perleront les pleurs!

Vois sur la grève ouverte au miroir des douleurs,
Naître le jour extrême et les voiliers d'Homère,
De quelle tour fuyant l'ire de l'onde amère,
L'oiseau s'élève et lance en faisceaux ses couleurs?!

Son joli chant, offert aux chœurs des mélopées,
S'en va cherchant la lyre; ivre encor d'épopées,
La voix céleste sonne au cristal bleu du soir!

De l'univers qui fait rebondir les étoiles,
Voici la geste pure où sommeille l'espoir,
Rimant mes vers qu'un souffle enflamme toutes voiles !



poem and image by
[Niladri Mahajan](#) (India)

MORNING IN GHUM DARJEELING

In the deeper realm of light

We exist in awakening.

Light is here as mist.

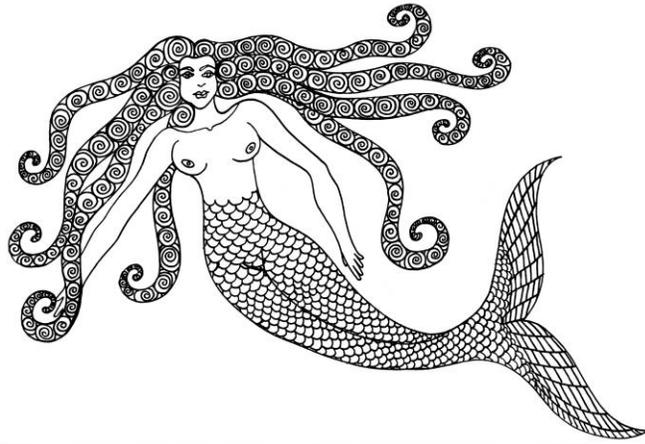
Light is in buoyant float.

Light is tender, blooming petal.

We're mingling in its fragrance.

Our existence is a flowering beauty...

And we sit in silence.



Mermaid

poem and image by
[Mia Barkan Clarke](#) (U.S.A.)

THE SONG OF THE SIREN

The siren calls you through the hiss
of a never-ending crash
lamenting evening waves pulls you toward me
through the deep dark blue
The tide is strong draws you in closer, closer
The sapphire sea blends with my tears
longing for you
I wait on cold wet boulders jutting out from shallow reefs
I wave you in while I sing my haunting song
I remove the shells from my breasts
finger comb my hair
place the pearls around my neck
The night slowly sets on my shoulders
Your wooden ship delivers you home to me
as you dive in and swim toward me
your eyes sparkle bright with longing
I reach my hand to yours and bring you in
You kiss the salty sea tears
that roll down my face
as you promise
to never leave again



Sunset in a cup

poem by [Lidia Chiarelli](#) (Italy)
image by [Gianpiero Actis](#) (Italy)

THE VESTAL VIRGIN

Bring me the sunset in a cup
Emily Dickinson

Your room
as a faded tapestry
your room as an ancient temple
where
you Vestal Virgin
in lily white tunic
dwell
and keep the secret of your days.

Outside
a hostile stone sky
oppresses the end of winter.
Biting winds rage
on a foreign landscape,
confusing shadows
in sunset's violet stripes.

On the far horizon
invisible kingdoms
gradually
take shape
and you after all this time
are still waiting
and listening to
the sweet tunes
of a timeless lullaby

BIOGRAPHIES



Ferlinghetti, Lawrence (U.S.A.)

Lawrence Ferlinghetti is an American poet, painter and liberal activist. Co-founder of City Lights Bookstore in San Francisco where the Beat Generation writers made their headquarters. San Francisco Poet Laureate in 1998. He has received numerous awards.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lawrence_Ferlinghetti

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IKCbIAJtzgE>



Falk Hirschman, Agneta (U.S.A.)

Agneta Falk Hirschman is a poet and Anglo-Swedish artist. She is well-known for her fight against human trafficking, a struggle that has become the theme of some of her poetic production. Married to the American poet Jack Hirschman, she currently lives in San Francisco where she writes and paints.

https://it.wikipedia.org/wiki/Agneta_Falk



Angeli, Maristella (Italy)

Maristella Angeli is a poetess, fantasy writer and painter who has always felt the need to express herself in different artistic forms. She has published nine poetic collections, two fantasy novels, and has exhibited his paintings in personal, collective and international events.

websites: <http://www.antipodes.it/autori/scheda.asp?id=32>

<http://www.premioceleste.it/maristella..angeli>



Schreuder, Andre (Netherlands)

Andre Schreuder, born in Delft The Netherlands, 1960, painter and poet. Published : Fair and Square; The Borderline of Art; Paintings and Poetry, and a book in dutch rhyme, about stories from the east. My paintings are inspired by all the great painters around the 1900's.

<http://www.schreuder-art.nl/>



Galetto, Federica (Italy)

Federica Galetto is an Italian poet, writer and collagiste. Her work has been published on paper and e-book.

<https://lalepreelcerchio.wordpress.com/>



Thieriot, Mar (Canada/Brésil)

Mar Thieriot est née en 1965 au Brésil issue de cultures brésilienne et française, Docteure en Éducation, culture et société, elle est auteure de nombreux ouvrages de philosophie et de poésie. Elle a rédigé un roman poétique dernièrement *Fausta* où elle concrétise ses recherches sur les interrelations entre la femme, l'intelligence, la beauté et le mal, interrelations qu'elle interroge et qui demandent un approfondissement.

<https://marianathieriot.com/>

www.marianathieriot.com



White, Harley (Spain/U.S.A.)

Harley White is a born word-lover and has written works dealing in fairy tales, musical theater, many genres of poetry, and awakenings, as well as a book titled *The Autobiography of a Granada Cat – As told to Harley White*. For many years, she has been a follower of the Buddhism of Nichiren Daishonin and its practice of Nam Myoho Renge Kyo.

<http://harleywhite.awardspace.com/>

<http://the-autobiography-of-a-granada-cat.com/>



Chida, Misako (Japan/China)

Misako Chida was born in Yokohama, Japan, and she currently lives in Dalian, China. She started painting at the age of 30 on her own and has been publishing her works mostly in China since then. Her main works are oil and Chinese ink paintings, but currently, she also likes experimenting with photo collage.

<https://www.saatchiart.com/misakochida>



Rouhart, Martine (Belgique)

Romancière, Martine Rouhart aime écrire aussi des poèmes, des textes brefs qui captent l'instant, une émotion, une image. Membre de l'Association des écrivains belges / Membre du Conseil d'Administration de l'Association Royale des écrivains et artistes de Wallonie.

<https://www.facebook.com/martine.rouhart/about?lst=1327008322%3A100006461280948%3A1521567883§ion=bio&pnref=about>



Radhakeesoon, Vatsala (Mauritius)

Vatsala Radhakeesoon is a published Mauritian author/poet. She writes poems and short stories for adults and children. Her works mainly center on emotional issues, social facts, historical facts, spiritual quest and childhood innocence.

<https://www.amazon.com/author/vatsalaradhakeesoon1710>



Cortez, Richard K. (U.S.A.)

Richard K Cortez was born in Roswell Air Force Base, New Mexico as the son of a B-17 pilot. His works are noted for his natural, spiritual portrayal of Native American, Southwestern, East Indian, Egyptian, fantasy and contemporary abstract genres.

<https://www.facebook.com/CortezRichardK>



Mishra, Rajnish (India)

Rajnish Mishra is a poet, writer, translator and blogger born and brought up in Varanasi, India and now in exile from his city. He is the editor of PPP Ezine. His work originates at the point of intersection between his psyche and his city.

<https://poetrypoeticspleasureezine.wordpress.com/>



Cordera, Mariela (Vénézuela)

Mariela Cordero est une poète et artiste en art visuel. Premier Prix Micropoésie en castillan (Espagne). Premier Prix ibéro-américain Poésie Euler Granda (Equateur). Deuxième prix de Poésie TraccePer La Meta (Italie)

<http://www.le-capital-des-mots.fr/2017/12/le-capital-des-mots-mariela-cordero.html>

<https://www.facebook.com/mariela.cordero.31>



Mahmić, Enesa (Bosnia-Herzegovina)

Enesa Mahmić (1989) is a member of PEN Center Bosnia-Herzegovina. She published 4 poetry collections. Her poems have been translated into 7 languages- included in several international anthologies.

<http://penbih.ba/2017/02/enesa-mahmic-poezija/>



Babić, Gordana (Serbia/Thailand)

Gordana Babić is a travel writer and photographer. She was born in Serbia, currently lives in Thailand.

<http://www.direktnarec.rs/gordana-babic/>



Higgins, Thomas (U.K.)

Thomas Higgins started to write poetry at the age of fifty five when he felt he had an urge to say something. He has written several hundred poems since then. He is an artist too. He lives in the far North West of England in what is called the Lake District

<https://www.facebook.com/tom.higgins.90?fref=ts>



Gucciardo, Salvatore (Belgique/Italie)

Salvatore Gucciardo est peintre, poète et dessinateur de renommée internationale. Il figure dans plusieurs dictionnaires. Ses œuvres se trouvent dans des musées. Il a déjà publié des recueils de poèmes et figure dans plusieurs anthologies poétiques.

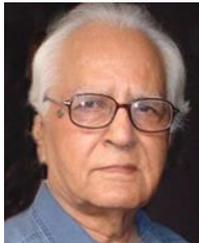
<http://www.salvatoregucciardo.be>



Kumar Gupta, Brajesh (India)

Brajesh Kumar Gupta "Mewadev" is award winner of the Phrasal King Arbind Choudhary National Poetry Award-2018 (India). He is also Ambassador of Humanity and manager of the organization named Hafrikan Prince Art World (HPAW). He is III° "Secretary General of the World Union of Poets" of The History of the World Union of Poets for the year 2018. He is the founder president of "Contemporary Literary Society of Amlor - Banda (U.P. - India). He is editor, translator and reviewer.

<https://www.facebook.com/brajeshg1>



Lalit, Jain (India)

Jain Lalit is an artist born in India and alumnus of Sir J.J. School of Art, Mumbai. Currently staying in New Delhi he paints mostly human forms and mysteries of life sometimes abstract, inspired from day to day life of what he sees, seeking feminine forms in his paintings.

<http://www.lalitkjain.com>



Sofia, Gloria (Cap Verde)

Gloria Sofia is Majored in engineering and Environmental Management at the University of Azores. She develops various activities in different cultural areas. Nominated as a candidate for the Rolex Mentor and Protégé Arts Initiative. She has musicalized poems. Festival poetry in Istambul and Romania; four anthologies in translation.

<https://www.facebook.com/autoragloriasofia/>

<https://gloriasvmonteiro.wixsite.com/gloriasofia>



Mendes, Cândida (Azores/Portugal)

Cândida Mendes lives in the Azores, where she devotes her life to research island rarities (rare and protected plants and habitats). Master in Nature conservation (in 2011) she is now finishing her PhD. She likes photography and writing among other interests.

<http://olhares.sapo.pt/margaridas>



Whitman, Elaine and Neal (U.S.A.)

Elaine and Neal Whitman live in Pacific Grove, California, where they are inspired by the beauty of the Monterey Peninsula. One of the local attractions is the City of Santa Cruz, on the opposite side of Monterey Bay where they visit to find images and words that lead to a collaboration between photographer and poet.

<http://syndicjournal.us/syndic-no-2/hospice-flute-music-photography-by-elaine-whitman/>

<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/neal-whitman-56d206b54940a>



Gangabissoon, Anoucheka (Mauritius)

Anoucheka Gangabissoon is a primary school educator in Mauritius. She writes poetry and short stories. Her works can be read in various literary magazines like SETU, Different Truths, Dissident Voice, In Between Hangovers Press. She has also been published in Duane's Poetree and also in two anthologies for the Imagine and Poesia group. Her poems are often placed in free online contests.

<https://www.facebook.com/Anoucheka-Gangabissoon-182505115619259/>



Fotini, Hamidieli (Greece)

Fotini Hamidieli is a painter working in Greece. She has had 14 solo exhibitions and has participated in more than 100 group shows. Her work has been shown internationally and she is a member of the art group TeeToTum.

<http://fhamidieli.weebly.com/>

**David, Claude (France)**

Claude David a écrit plusieurs recueils de poésie. Il anime un atelier d'expression poétique là où il vit, en France, près de Poitiers. Il interprète sur scène ses poésies et celles d'autres auteurs. Les courbes, la douceur et la poésie habitent ses sculptures sur bois.

<http://claudedavid.pagesperso-orange.fr/>

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCf-vZIZbVOG4Y1RkVvBkhdg/videos>

**Leclercq, Jean-Paul (Belgique)**

Jean-Paul Leclercq est né à Verviers (Belgique). Poète, aphoriste, nouvelliste, conteur, à peine romancier, auteur de livres pour enfants, de récits de voyage, d'une pièce de théâtre. En général fasciné par le texte court.

<http://www.liraloeil.be/>

**Barkan, Stanley H. (U.S.A)**

Poet and Publisher, Stanley H. Barkan's latest books include, *Crossings*, translated into Russian by Aleksey Dayen; *Brooklyn Poems* and *Sutter & Snediker* (2016); and *Gambling in Macáu* and *No Cats on the Yangtze*, both translated into Chinese by Zhao Si (2017). Also, in 2017, he was awarded the Homer European Medal of Poetry & Art.

<http://www.cross-culturalcommunications.com/>

https://www.pw.org/content/stanley_h_barkan

Reading — <http://www.poetryvlog.com/poet.php?q=8>

**Gorgy, Adel (U.S.A.)**

Adel Gorgy is a contemporary fine art photographer who lives and works in New York. His artwork has been widely published and exhibited in museums and galleries both in the United States and internationally.

<http://www.adelgorgy.com>



Thabit Jones, Peter (U.K.)

Peter Thabit Jones is a Welsh poet and dramatist. He is the author of many books, including the *Dylan Thomas Walking Tour of Greenwich Village, New York*, with Aeronwy Thomas, Dylan's daughter.

<http://www.peterthabitjones.com>

Reading — <https://archive.org/details/PeterThabitJonesReadingAtTheHenryMillerLibraryBigSur>



Solomon, Marsha (USA)

Marsha Solomon has been living and working as a painter and a poet in New York. Her work has been presented in museums and galleries in the US and Europe, and has been the subject of six solo exhibitions.

<http://www.marshasolomon.com>

http://www.marshasolomon.com/Tapestry/about_me.html



Bertrand, Huguette (Canada)

Poète et éditrice, Huguette Bertrand a publié 37 ouvrages de poésie dont six (6) ouvrages en collaboration avec des artistes en art visuel et photographie. De nombreux textes ont également paru dans des revues et anthologies au Québec, Belgique, France, U.S.A, Pays de Galles, Roumanie, Inde, de même que dans des revues en ligne. Certains poèmes ont été traduits en arabe, roumain, italien, coréen, japonais.

www.espacepoetique.com

<https://www.facebook.com/huguette.bertrand.9>



Kapardeli, Eftichia (Greece)

Eftichia Kapardeli born in Athens, Greece, and lives in Patras She studied journalism. She has a section at the University of Cyprus in Greek culture. She has a Doctorate from Arts and Culture World Academy. She is a member of the world poets society, member of the IWA (International Writers), member of the Poetas Del Mundo.

http://eftichiakapa.blogspot.gr/2013_10_01_archive.html



Alden Caruana, Doranne (Malta)

Doranne Alden Caruana is a professional artist, international art tutor, graphic designer and fine art photographer whose medium of choice is watercolour. She currently lives in Malta, but has also worked and lived for several years in Germany. Her career in the art world spans over 3 decades.

www.dorannealdencaruana.com

<http://www.gozopaintingholidays.com>



Podnar, Elis (Canada/Roumanie)

Photographe et écrivaine, Elis Podnar est née en Roumanie en 1973. Depuis 2002 elle habite à Toronto, Canada. Elle écrit des poèmes surtout en français, anglais et roumain. Sa photographie s'inspire de la nature ou de l'espace citadin, en cherchant à enrichir le sens des formes et de la lumière.

<http://quodmanet.blogspot.com/>

<https://www.facebook.com/elis.podnar>



Codazza, Cristina (Italy)

Cristina Codazza was born in Turin, Italy where she lives and works. Author of poems, haiku and short stories, she is creator and curator of literary and artistic events for the disclosure of Italian and foreign Poetry. Jury member in national and international literary prizes, she is also curator of prefaces and critical analysis of texts and poetry anthologies.

<http://www.larchivio.org/xoom/cristinacodazza.htm>



Firouzi, Katayoon (U.S.A./Iran)

Katayoon Firouzi was Born in 1974 in Iran and living in U.S.A.. She studied Industrial design and Graphic design. Color, light and "the invisible (nature's silence)" are the media of her paintings.. She likes to take her viewer to the journey, surprises him, makes him to see her own hidden emotions. Her paintings are her way of contemplation. She observes, contemplates, concentrates and meditates. She thinks that Art is not what you see, but what you make others to see.

<http://www.katayunart.com>



Nair, Meera (India)

Meera Nair has always been engaged in creative writing. Her short stories and poems have been published in various journals and have won numerous prizes. Her first book of poems won her the second place at the Muse India Young Writers Award 2015. Her poems have been adapted to the stage. She has recently worked on an Indo–French creative collaboration and her writing has been staged in prestigious venues across the country.

<https://www.laughalaugh.com/interviews/meera-nair/>



Gopakumar R.P.(India)

R. P. Gopakumar is an Indian artist based in Bahrain. He works in different media including Digital Art, Motion Photography, Installation, Drawing, Painting and Print. He believes the work of art should change the existing visual, intellectual and aesthetic sense and experiments with finding new visual phenomena. His motion photography was shortlisted by the Saatchi Gallery London and Google+ for their inaugural Motion Photography Prize.

<http://www.gopakumar.in>



Shele, Agron (Belgium/Albania)

Agron Shele was born in October 7th, 1972, in Albania. He is the author of the following literary works: *The Steps of Clara* (Novel), *Beyond a grey curtain* (Novel), *Wrong Image* (Novel), *Innocent Passage* (Poetry) and *Ese-I*. Agron Shele is President of the International Poetical Galaxy “Atunis”.

<https://atunispoetry.com/>



Badreddine Mahfouz, Ilham (U.S.A./Syria)

Ilham Badreddine Mahfouz is a Syrian American Artist living in USA and has 10 solo art exhibits. She participated to more than 90 group art exhibits and won several awards. Author of *Whispers from the east*, art works on display in museums. Humanitarian, working and spreading love for humanity and peace.

<http://www.artistilhambadreddinemahfouz.com>



Agarwal, Vinita (India)

Vinita Agarwal is an award winning author of three books of poetry. She is Editor of “The Woman Inc”. She is based in Mumbai.

<https://www.vinitawords.com/>



Droogenbroodt, Germain (Spain/Belgium)

Germain Droogenbroodt is a poet, translator, publisher and promoter of international poetry. He wrote 13 books of poetry, influenced by oriental philosophy published in 28 countries, awarded with poetry prizes from all over the world, in Bangladesh, Belgium, France, Japan, Mongolia, Romania, Spain... including the Premio Speciale di Liegro in Italy which he received at the Capitol of Rome. He was nominated last year for the Nobel Prize of Literature.

<http://www.point-editions.com>



Nazareno-Gabis, Caroline (Canada/Philippines)

Caroline Nazareno-Gabis a.k.a. Ceri Naz, known as a poet of peace and friendship. She won several International Prizes including “The Amazing Poet Award 2015” by Writers International Network Society-Canada; The Frang Bardhi Literary Prize 2014 (Albania); the sair-gazeteci or Poet Journalist Award 2014 (Tuzla, Istanbul, Turkey) and World Poetry Empowered Poet 2013 (Vancouver, Canada)

https://apwriters.org/author/ceri_naz/

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T7S2Sh23W00>



Actis, Alessandro (Italy)

Alessandro Actis was born and educated in Torino (Italy). Eye surgeon with a deep interest in photography. Exhibitions in Italy and abroad. Member of Immagine & Poesia Movement. Artist in residence at Adel Gorgy's photography courses in Long Island (NY) in 2010 and 2012

<http://alessandroactis.jimdo.com/>



Starfield, Maki (Japan)

Maki Starfield was born in Japan where she studied English and American literature, teaching and business, with further work in Canada. She has published poems, haikus and translations in JUNPA publications

<http://www.ama-hash.com>



Danjou, Chantal (France)

Auteure d'une trentaine d'ouvrages (poésie, essai, prose), critique littéraire, par ailleurs membre du conseil de rédaction des Editions Encres Vives, Chantal Danjou vit et travaille aujourd'hui dans le Var après un long séjour parisien.

www.sgdl-auteurs.org/chantal-danjou/index.php



Abdullah, Hassanal (U.S.A./Bangladesh)

Hassanal Abdullah is the author of 40 books in different genres. He is the editor of Shabdaguchha, an International Poetry Magazine, and a NYC High School math teacher. His work has been translated into seven different languages and was widely published around the world. He received Homer European Medal for Poetry in 2016 and was nominated for the Pushcart Prize twice.

<http://www.shabdaguchha.com/hassanalAbdullah.html>



Zhadina, Ekaterina (Russia)

Ekaterina Zhadina's artworks are created without any rules and limitations, they remind of primitive people's art and are turned to the roots of artistic creativity that come from the depth of the subconscious and that rely on instincts, memory and imagination.

<http://11-12gallery.com/en/artists/ekaterina-zhadina#bio>

<https://www.facebook.com/ezhadina>

**Lahiri, Gopal (India)**

Gopal Lahiri was born and grew up in Kolkata and lives now in Mumbai, India. He is a bilingual poet, writer, editor, critic and translator and published in Bengali and English language. He has had seven collections of poems in Bengali and eight collections in English and edited one anthology of poems.

<https://www.facebook.com/glahiri>

**Campos, Cristiane (Brazil)**

Cristiane Campos lives in Ubatuba, Brazil. Self-taught artist, she uses Art as a means of expressing emotions and states of mind. Her paintings show various techniques with different themes and styles. Since 1991, her artworks have been presented at solo and group exhibitions in Brazil and abroad.

<http://www.cristianecampos.com.br/>

**Calio, Louisa (U.S.A.)**

Louisa Calio is an internationally published, award winning author, whose work has been translated into Italian, Russian, Sicilian and Korean. She won first prize for her poems "Signifyin woman" and "Bhari" in Sicily, was finalist for Poet Laureate of Nassau County. Her latest book, *Journey to the Heart Waters* was published by Legas Press in 2014. She has exhibited and curated several exhibits with her photos Round Hill Resort in Jamaica, WI including: A Passion for Africa and A Passion for Jamaica.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Louisa_Calio

**Gill, Caroline (U.K.)**

Caroline Gill's 2012 chapbook, *The Holy Place*, co-authored with John Dotson, was published by The Seventh Quarry (Wales), in conjunction with Cross-Cultural Communications (New York).

<http://www.carolinegillpoetry.com>



Park, Jongo (S-Korea)

Self-taught artist Jongo Park takes his inspiration from the artists of the Renaissance and paints mainly female subjects. Most of his works are watercolor, pencil, pen and small size. He has exhibited his paintings mainly in Italy.

<http://thedeeep5.woobi.co.kr/>

<https://www.facebook.com/jongo.park>



Aizu, Taro (Japan)

Taro Aizu (Japan) has been writing haiku for 20 years and gogyoshi (five-line poetry) for 12 years featuring common scenes from the four respective seasons in Fukushima. He focuses on the rural landscape and people's feelings for the land they inherited from their ancestors. His works are translated into different languages.

<https://gogyoshiartproject.wordpress.com/2013/11/27/what-is-a-gogyoshi/>

<https://www.facebook.com/taro.aizu>



Keh, Gloria (Singapore)

Gloria Keh began serious study in mandala art and symbolism in 1996 in Melbourne. Her teacher, Georgina Fode of the Theosophical Society, played an important role in her development as an artist. She also undertook a short study course in art therapy. Says Gloria: "Painting provides me with a form of meditation, and I find inner peace and healing through my art."

<https://www.gloriakeh.com/>



Sumikura, Mariko (Japan)

Poet, essayist, Mariko Sumikura was born in Kyoto, Graduated from Ristumeikan University. Representative of Japan Universal Poets Association, Chief-in-editors of online international journal "Poetic-Bridge: Ama-Hashi" and JUNPA BOOKS. Main publication: *Kokoro Kaoru Hito*; *Yume Tsumugu Hito*; *Hikari Oru Hito*; *Ai Matou Hito*; *Tsuchi daku Masurao*.

<http://www.ama-hash.com/>



Bertoncini, Marilyne (France)

Marilyne Bertoncini, poète, traductrice, co-directrice de la revue Recours au Poème. Ses travaux sont publiés dans diverses revues françaises et internationales. Dernières publications : *La Dernière Oeuvre de Phidias*, Jacques André éditeur, 2017; *L'Anneau de Chillida*, *L'Atelier du Grand Tétrás* (à paraître, mai 2018)

<http://minotaura.unblog.fr/a-propos-de-moi/>

<http://www.recoursaupoeme.fr/>



Richards, Kyung-Nyun (U.S.A./ S-Korea)

Kyung-Nyun Kim Richards is a poet, essayist, and award-winning translator of Korean literature. Bilingual and bi-literate in both Korean and English. She writes in both languages. Her publications include four volumes of translations; two collections of original poems : *Vision Test* and *From East to West, poetry*, as co-author, Edition En Marge, Canada, 2017.

<http://koreanliteraturenow.com/translator/profile/kyung-nyun-kim-richards>

<http://library.klti.or.kr/taxonomy/term/5681>



Pal, Anupam (India)

Anupam Pal is a contemporary artist with a unique style. His works are mostly in acrylic inspired by Indian traditions and mythology. His iconography lies in the strikingly unconventional forms and figures. Another characteristic is the Ethnic Backdrop which Anupam adopts for his artworks. They radiate a certain earthiness and make his artworks more appealing.

<https://anupampal.weebly.com/about-anupam-pal.html>



Kleefeld, Carolyn Mary (U.S.A.)

Carolyn Mary Kleefeld, artist, poet, author, lives in Big Sur, CA. Author of 19 books, her writings have been translated into over 7 languages and have been used in University classes and healing centers worldwide. Her art appears internationally in galleries, museums, and private collections.

<http://www.carolynmarykleefeld.com/>



Trinh, Xuan Tan (Vietnam)

Xuan Tan Trinh is a poet living in Vietnam and is a member of Gogyoshi Poetry Groups : Vietnam, Japan, Singapore.

<https://www.facebook.com/xuantan.trinh.5>



Pereira, Teresinka (U.S.A./Brazil)

Teresinka Pereira is a Brazilian-American poet, President of the International Writers and Artists Association (IWA). President of the International Congress of the Society of Latin Culture. In 1972 she received the National Prize for Theater in Brazil. Nominated Poet of the Year by the Canadian Society of Poets in 1977. Multi awarded poet. Since 1989 she has been a member of the North American Academy of Spanish Language.

http://www.antonimiranda.com.br/iberoamerica/est_%20unidos_amc/terezinka_pereira.html



Cervellera, Anna (Italy).

Since 1996 Anna Cervellera has worked on landscapes and still life paintings which are transfigured with incisive brushstrokes and show an emotional immediacy. Her works are in several collections in Italy and abroad. Art critics appreciate her constant search for new pictorial paths.

<http://www.annacervellera.net>



Agaoglu, Yesim (Turkey)

Yesim Agaoglu was born in Istanbul. She took her undergraduate degree from Istanbul University in Art History and Archaeology, then a Master's in Radio, TV and Cinema. Her poems have appeared in various anthologies, and her published books of poetry have been translated into many languages. She frequently participates in international literary and poetry festivals, as well as gaining recognition internationally as a contemporary artist.

<http://yesimpotry.blogspot.ca/p/other-languages.html>

<http://www.yesimart.blogspot.com>



Changming, Yuan (Canada)

Yuan Changming, ten-time Pushcart and three-time Best of the Net nominee, published monographs on translation before leaving China. With a Canadian PhD in English, Changming currently edits *Poetry Pacific* with Allen Yuan in Vancouver; credits include *Best of the Best Canadian Poetry* (2008-17), *BestNewPoemsOnline*, *Threepenny Review* and 1,429 others worldwide.

<http://poetrypacific.blogspot.ca>



McGee, Donna (Ireland)

Donna is a self-taught Dublin artist - she derives her inspiration from the timeless beauty of the Irish landscape. She exhibits in selected galleries and group exhibitions where her work is represented in collections both in Ireland and abroad. She is the recipient of a number of international awards and is a member of Visual Arts Ireland and The Dublin Art Society.

<http://www.donnamcgee.ie>



Taillefer, Richard (France)

Richard Taillefer est né le 21 avril 1951 à Montmeyan dans le Var. Onze recueils publiés. Cofondateur de la revue Poésimage 1981/2001. Il est depuis 2014, l'instigateur du festival Montmeyan en PoéVie. Son dernier livre de PoéVie *Ce petit trou d'air au fond de la poche* Chez Prem'Edit

<http://richardrf.wix.com/richard-taillefer>



Cashmore, Hazel (Scotland, U.K.)

Hazel Cashmore is an artist exhibiting since 1983. She paints the Far North as an emotional response to all around her. Huge skies panoramic vistas dark hills big seas and the ever changing Northern light. Her work is mainly in acrylic, oil and mixed media. A mixed media work was accepted into Society of Scottish Artists at the 117th Annual Exhibition at the National Gallery of Scotland Edinburgh.

<https://www.saatchiart.com/account/profile/11383>



Mohan, Ram (India)

Ram Mohan is a contemporary artist and writer exploring abstract and representational forms. He finds his expression closely linked to his individual experience and he doesn't follow the old grooves which results in lifeless forms.

https://www.facebook.com/ram.mohan.984?ref=br_rs



Daveaux Berthelot, Annie (France)

Annie Deveaux Berthelot est née au Mans en 1947. Biologiste à la retraite elle se consacre à la peinture (sa première passion) et à la poésie depuis la découverte de l'oeuvre du poète Robert Notenboom. Elle a illustré ses fables et contre-fables dans son recueil *Flashes*. Celui-ci a accueilli une vingtaine de ses poésies dans son dernier ouvrage poétique *Le Temps d'un Sein nu*.

<https://www.facebook.com/annie.deveauxberthelot>



Notenboom, Robert (France)

Poète, essayiste, Robert Notenboom est né à Paris. Il écrit de nombreuses poésies sans jamais songer à les publier. Ce n'est qu'en 2007 après une grave maladie qu'il s'y résolut et publia des ouvrages de poésie dont la plupart furent édités aux Éditions du Puits de Roule. Tous dans un style dont la simplicité est celle à laquelle on arrive malgré soi, comme l'écrit Constantin Brâncusi, en s'approchant du sens réel des choses. Robert Notenboom fait aussi des calligraphies. Quelques-unes figurent dans ses livres.

<https://www.facebook.com/robert.notenboom.18>



Miranda, Alejandra (Argentina)

Alejandra Miranda is a visual artist, writer, curator and Director of Culture of La Paz, Entre Ríos - FB Alejandra Miranda y FB Direccion de Cultura La Paz Entre Ríos

<https://www.facebook.com/alejandramiranda.artelatinoamericano?fref=ts>

<https://www.facebook.com/direcciondeculturalapaz/?fref=ts>



Ajala, Adesina (Nigeria)

Adesina Ajala is a Nigerian medical doctor with interest in creative writing. He desires to be the pride of the scalpel and the hope of the pen.

<https://www.facebook.com/adesina.ajala>



Garza Lozano, Raymundo (Mexico)

Raymundo Garza Lozano is a Mexican plastic artist, he likes to use different materials in his artworks: pearly and luminiscent pigments in space scenarios. He paints the transcendent human mission.

<http://www.raymundogarza.blogspot.com>



Ogonowski, Christopher (Poland)

Christopher Ogonowski (born in Poland '81) is a painter, poet and architect. He is the author of books: *Temptation*, *Freerunning*, *Thirteen* (for luck). He received the first prize at the Biennale in Vladivostok (Russia) in 2013. His works are inspired by the M- theory.

<https://www.facebook.com/krzysztof.ogonowski.5>



Antoniewicz. Mirek (Poland)

Mirek Antoniewicz is a painter, lives and works in Poland. He had over 50 individual exhibitions in Poland, Italy, Germany, Sweden, Denmark, and has taken part in many group shows and competitions. Member of the Association of Polish Visual Artists. Represented by Galeria M Odwach in Wroclaw.

<https://www.facebook.com/mirekantoniewiczart/>



Olajuwon, Timileyin Gabriel (Nigeria)

Timileyin Gabriel Olajuwon hails from Osun State, Nigeria. His poems have appeared in poetry journals, magazines and anthologies. He is the brain behind *Muse for World Peace Anthology* and the author of *Call for Retreat 2013*, *The Muse 2017* and *Apeke and other poems 2017*– collections of poems.

<http://worldpoetry.ca/?tag=timileyin-gabriel-olajuwon>



Lavit, Claudine (Maroc/France)

Peintre et poète, Claudine Lavit a d'abord peint des toiles figuratives puis dès 2008 des toiles semi-figuratives et expressionnistes. Depuis 1996 elle expose ses oeuvres dans diverses galeries d'art tant au Maroc qu'en France. À titre de poète ses poèmes figurent dans diverses revues. En 2002 et 2006 sont édités respectivement ses deux recueils de poésie dont *Peinture et Poésie*, et *Réconciliation ?*, Éditions En Marge, Canada.

<http://www.claudinelavit.com/>



Arduinna, Alix (France)

Alix Arduinna est peintre, poète, sculpteur, romancière. Elle a reçu à ce jour plus de 200 distinctions dans les domaines de la peinture, de la poésie, de la vidéo et de la sculpture. Pour l'essentiel, l'oeuvre d'Alix présente une univers féminin entre rêves et mythes. Elle communique sa vision du monde qu'elle traduit par le biais de ses oeuvres.

<http://www.alix-arts.com>



Paul, Sunita (India)

Sunita Paul, author, editor and publishing executive hails from India. She is author of five books and editor of several anthologies of national and international fame. An awardee of many high recognition, Sunita dedicates her life to promotion of love and peace through literature.

<https://www.facebook.com/sunita.paul.9619934>



Ragone, Raffaele (Italy)

Born in Castellammare di Stabia (Italy), Raffaele Ragone graduated in Chemistry and worked as a researcher in Biophysical chemistry, authoring several scientific articles. His literary debut took place in 2012 with *La ruggine degli aghi* (Manni), including poems from 1990 to 2009. From 2010 on, all of his poems are published as a part of his blog, *RaffRag's Una Tantum*. His current interests span poetry, graphic arts, science divulgation and critical comment on the relationship between science and humanities.

<http://raffrag.wordpress.com>

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=1610911783>



Sabatino, Stefania (Italy)

Stefania Sabatino is an artist as well as a Graphic Arts and Art History teacher. She works both as a painter and an illustrator, making illustrations and covers for several publications. She is also a performance artist and a set designer. Stefania's works of art have been exhibited worldwide, being even part of the collection of the Campania Pavilion related to the 54th Venice Biennale.

<http://www.stefaniasabatino.it>



Tsai, Tzemin Ition (Taiwan)

Dr. Tzemin Ition Tsai (蔡澤民博士) was born in Taiwan, R.O.C. He is an associate professor at Asia University (Taiwan), The chief editor of "Reading, Writing and Teaching" academic text.

<https://www.facebook.com/tzemintsai>



Bar-Lev, Helen (Israël)

Helen Bar-Lev holds a BA in Anthropology, has lived in Israel for 45 years and has held over 90 exhibitions of her landscape paintings. She has eight poetry collections to date. She was nominated for the Pushcart Prize in 2013 and received the 2016 European Homer Medal of Poetry and Art. Helen is Assistant President of the Voices Israel Group of Poets.

<http://www.helenbarlev.com>



Bagnall, Ann (Australia)

Ann Bagnall is based in Sydney, Australia and has loved poetry since she was a young girl. She also is an amateur photographer and loves the poetry of images.

<http://www.annieb222.com>

<http://www.annieb222photography.com>



Mallet, Jean-Pierre (France)

Poète Auteur Compositeur Interprète Jean-Pierre Mallet est né à Montmartre. Il est lauréat de la Société des Poètes Français, de Arts Sciences Lettres, de l'Académie Renée Vivien, de l'Académie de la Poésie Française de l'Académie Internationale de Lutèce etc... et Consul de la République de Montmartre.

https://www.facebook.com/boheme.etchansons?ref=br_rs



Mahajan, Niladri (India)

An award winning poet and a computational biologist, Niladri Mahajan lives in Kolkata, India with his mother. He is also a painter and musician with a strong inclination towards cinema and photography. In his past time he practices as a counseling psychologist.

<https://www.facebook.com/adiffusedroom/>

<https://www.facebook.com/niladri.mahajan>



Barkan Clarke, Mia (U.S.A.)

Mia Barkan Clarke is an Artist, Art Therapist, Poet and Author of *Tea with Nana—paintings and poems* and *My Sacred Circle Mandala Journal*, residing on Long Island, NY. Mia's works have been published and exhibited worldwide.

<https://www.facebook.com/miabarkanclarke/>



Chiarelli, Lidia (Torino, Italy)

Artist and poet, co-founder, with Aeronwy Thomas, of the art-literary Movement Immagine & Poesia (2007). Award winning poet, multilingually translated.

<http://lidiachiarelli.jimdo.com/>

<https://lidia-chiarelli-arte-poesia.webnode.it/>

<https://movimentoarte2012.wixsite.com/lidiachiarelli>



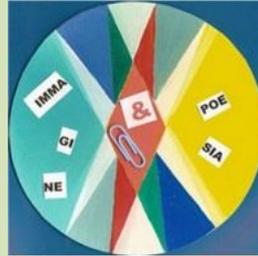
Actis, Gianpiero (Italy)

Gianpiero Actis (Torino, Italy). Eye surgeon and multi-awarded artist, with permanent exhibitions in the UK (Swansea, Wales) and in France (Beausoleil). In 2007 co-founder of the art-literary Movement Immagine & Poesia with Aeronwy Thomas. Jury member for the Arts at Turin Live Festival.

<http://gianpieroactis.jimdo.com/>

Cette anthologie est éditée par le Mouvement IMMAGINE & POESIA, Turin, Italie
This anthology is edited by the IMMAGINE & POESIA Movement, Turin, Italy

<http://imaginepoesia.jimdo.com/index.php>



Couverture : logo de Immagine & Poesia par Gianpiero Actis et Lidia Chiarelli
Cover : logo of Immagine & Poesia by [Gianpiero Actis](#) e [Lidia Chiarelli](#)

*Le format Pdf de cette anthologie a été réalisé par Huguette Bertrand,
en collaboration avec Lidia Chiarelli.*

*The Pdf format of this anthology has been created by Huguette Bertrand, Canada
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MAI 2018