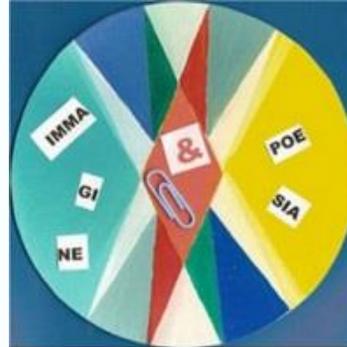


# **IMMAGINE & POESIA**

**POÈTES ET ARTISTES  
AUTOUR  
DU MONDE**



**POETS AND ARTISTS  
AROUND  
THE WORLD**

**SPECIAL EDITION - ÉDITION SPÉCIALE**

**Vol. 6, 2019**

**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. 6, 2019 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.

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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.

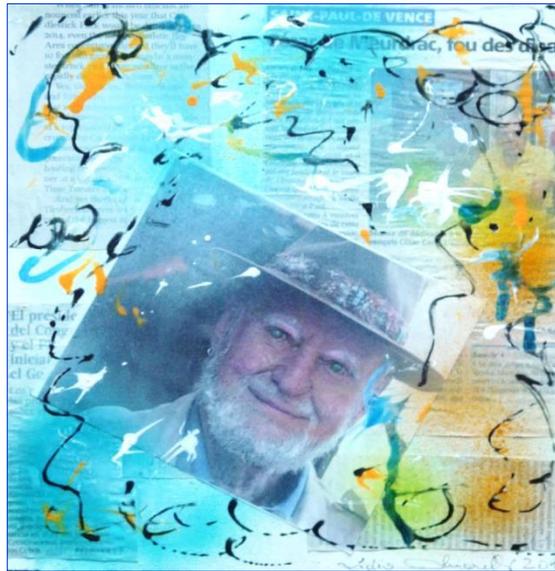
Sur les pages qui suivent, poètes et artistes d'expression anglaise et d'expression française ont le plaisir de partager avec vous leurs contributions à cette anthologie vol. 6, 2019 de Immagine & Poesia.

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.

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SPECIAL EDITION  
FOR THE  
**100th** BIRTHDAY  
OF  
LAWRENCE  
FERLINGHETTI



*Painting : mix-media on canvas by Lidia Chiarelli*

ÉDITION SPÉCIALE  
POUR LE  
**100ième** ANNIVERSAIRE  
DE  
LAWRENCE  
FERLINGHETTI

*The sun the sun  
comes round the corner  
like a shining knight of old  
...  
awakens us to speak or sing  
to banish death and darkness*

(from: *Dictionaries of Light*, by **Lawrence Ferlinghetti**)

As usual we like to start the e books of Immagine & Poesia reporting Lawrence Ferlinghetti's words, words full of light, the sun light.

Our 6<sup>th</sup> anthology is a very special edition, created to celebrate Lawrence Ferlinghetti's 100<sup>th</sup> birthday: Poets and the Artists from different countries of the 5 continents - with their poetry and art works - have helped us to create this little jewel with excellent poems and beautiful images.

*Poets and Artists are natural bearers of light*

Ferlinghetti says in another poem and each and every page in this e book is a real moment of light, a step towards Peace. Special thanks to **Lawrence Ferlinghetti** and to **Agneta Falk Hirschman** whose contributions open this e book, to **Giada Diano** whose help was precious and fundamental to keep us in touch with our Great Poet, **Mauro Aprile Zanetti**, Ferlinghetti's assistant (to whom we entrust this publication with the task of presenting it to Ferlinghetti) and thanks to all of you, dear Artists and Poets, who have made this special edition possible with your enthusiastic support.

**Huguette Bertrand**

editors – éditrices

**Lidia Chiarelli**



Building a House of Words

image by  
Agneta Falk Hirschman (U.S.A.)

## DICTIONARIES OF LIGHT

The sun the sun  
comes round the corner  
like a shining knight of old  
galloping over the landscape  
on the horses of morning  
And shaking his lance over us  
in trance of night  
awakens us to speak or sing  
to banish death and darkness  
And each steed a word  
each verb a stallion  
reared up against all ignorance  
Untamed rampant radicals  
in dictionaries of light

poem by Lawrence Ferlinghetti (U.S.A.)  
*"Courtesy of Lawrence Ferlinghetti"*



Citylight books

poem and image by  
Lidia Chiarelli (Italy)

## **CITY LIGHTS BOOKSTORE** *(for Lawrence Ferlinghetti)*

The strong and bright colors  
of a mural catch me  
into a spiral of lights  
while I walk down *Kerouac Alley*  
on this hot July morning.

A sign in the window:  
"Sit Down and Read"  
invites to enter.  
Between innumerable bookshelves  
I can now breathe  
the words of freedom  
that here - as always -  
take shape.

And you, Lawrence Ferlinghetti,  
still get around these books  
bringing your message  
of solidarity and peace  
to the oppressed of the earth

after all these years you still are

*"The voice of those who have no voice  
the voice of the invisibles of the world..."*



d'après la photo de Stacey Lewis

image et poème par  
Huguette Bertrand (Canada)

## WAITING

A hundred candles  
won't stop him  
from shouting loud and clear  
that he's waiting  
for all sorts of things  
and will never step aside  
the front door  
of his bookstore  
still waiting for the revival  
of happy sounds  
on all continents

he is perpetually waiting  
for his number to come out  
but he must finish what he started  
a long time ago  
which is a very long poem  
waiting to embrace forever  
all living things he stood for

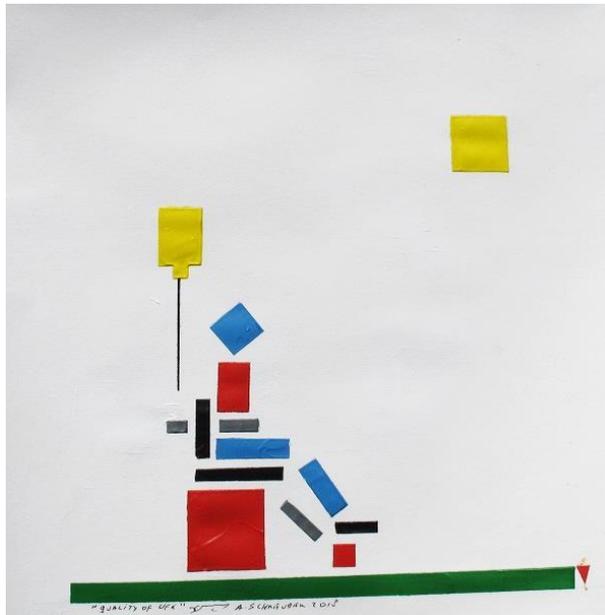


poème et image par  
Richard Taillefer (France)

À chaque preuve sa difficulté. À chaque épreuve sa réponse. J'étais juge et victime et tenais la balance. J'entends crier de toute part aux loups-garous, aux revenants, à un dieu sans visage. Il y a tant de sommes infinies, de combinaisons possibles. Chacun s'en arrange comme il peut. Un insecte n'est-il pas autant éclairé que l'œil d'un jeune ajusteur sur son établi. Faut-il entrevoir que tout être pense s'il se trouve que mon perroquet a réponse à toutes mes questions ? La vision du monde est-elle plus incommode que l'éternité d'un esprit avisé ? Nul être n'est suprême, ni plus ni moins qu'un papillon se posant sur la paume de ma main. Suite prodigieuse de générations éphémères.

Le temps, la matière, l'espace, multitude de chaos depuis ce point unique où tout a commencé et tout finira.

*Je ne suis qu'un fou  
Qui poursuit son rêve aux quatre vents  
Par-delà mes maux, mes peines et ma douleur.*



poem and image by  
Andre Schreuder (Netherlands)

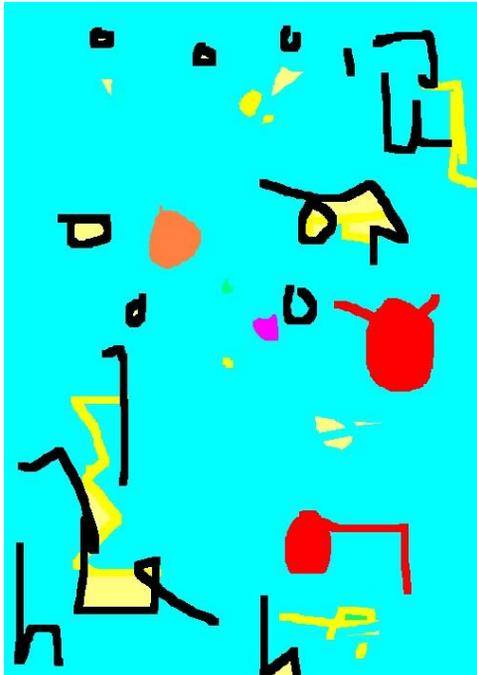
## QUALITY OF LIFE

When the body slowly quits  
And the pain rises through your nerves  
The tormented brain it hits  
Destroying your reserves

Even though the spirit is still bright  
You sink in dark despair  
For this disease is not right  
And certainly not fair

Losing the ability to use  
your vocal chords  
The illness horrible abuse  
Crying out to various lords

For them you do not give a dime  
In silence they stay  
And in your prime  
They take your body away.



poème et image par  
Abdelmajid Benjelloun (Maroc)

Faire avec les mots ce que le silence fait avec la tempête  
Ce que fait la transparence des pierres au fond d'un ruisseau.  
Ce que fait ma main avec le ciel  
Ce que fait la musique avec mon âme.  
Ce que fait mon cœur avec toutes mes amours.  
Ce que fait la vérité de ou à la réalité.  
Ce que fait la danse des nymphes.  
Ce que fait la pluie sur la chaussée noire au cœur de la nuit.  
Ce que fait l'infini de nos jours.  
Ce que fait le silence avec la pierre.  
Ce que fait l'immobilité avec la pierre.  
Ce que fait l'ange avec les cœurs purs.  
Ce que fait la dernière vague avec la plage.  
Ce que fait la vieillesse avec l'enfance.  
Ce que fait la chanson avec les amours mortes.  
Ce que fait la poésie de la CREATION.  
Ce que fait l'aube en cours de journée  
Ce que fait comme voyage notre conscience dans notre sommeil.  
Ce que fait la vie avec la mort  
Ce que fait le temps avec l'infini.



poem and image by  
Ken Allan Dronsfield (U.S.A.)

## **BREATH LEFT BEHIND**

Since I've taken my first breath...  
clouds have come and gone; man has decimated lands  
birds nest in buildings; oak and spruce disappearing;  
great forests are now clear-cut; man is everywhere;  
salmon still swim upstream; leave eggs and died away.  
friends have come and gone; family have now passed on  
cemeteries have grown larger; wind-blown grasses bow.  
Great masses pray to the spirits; animals disappear; gone away;  
extinction takes so many; computers seem to rule the day.

Upon taking my final breath...  
life has come and now gone; memories are all left behind;  
a soul adrift in the wind; watch kittens play in the yard  
smell the scent of roses; soaring, feeling lighter than air.  
peace finally envelopes my heart; soul becalmed at rest;  
friends long passed away; now stand there before me.  
long lost loved ones arms outstretched; a gentle touch.  
Upon taking that final breath; I find I now don't care at all.



The Blue Moon

image by  
Mysti S. Milwee (U.S.A.)

### **SPECIAL MOON BLESSES FERLINGHETTI**

Tonight there is a special moon  
A moon wrapped in blue  
kissing the ocean deep  
reciting lines of Ferlinghetti's masterpiece  
"I am Waiting" –  
A vision of ideal America  
crafted from poetic heart

Then the moon says  
" Unique, daring Master of words  
For you I'm sending hundred enlightened silvery rays  
on your 100<sup>th</sup> wisdom-filled birthday

Your art sparkles around the globe  
You capture hearts, souls and minds  
of established, emerging poets alike  
May your immortality be blessed  
under the moonlit, truly liberated night breeze!"

poem by  
Vatsala Radhakeesoon (Mauritius)



Woman

poem and image by  
Alejandra Miranda (Argentina)

## WOMAN

She has been a wild wolf.  
She has been a shy deer  
She has been a raven, a salmon, a butterfly  
And an oak in the sacred forest.  
She has been woodcutter and a flying arrow.  
A seed that germinated.  
A happy child.  
A sword and a stone  
A bonfire.

She came back several times...

Now she is water.  
She is a snake,  
an apple.

She is a woman.



poème et image par  
Jean Perron (Canada)

## PARMI

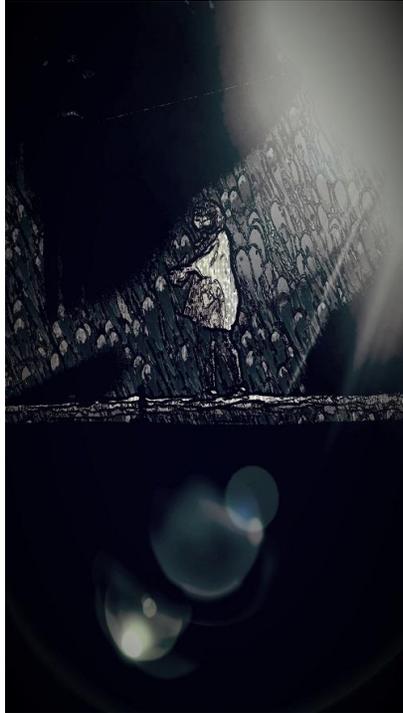
Parmi les jours sombres, parmi les nuits claires, parmi les mots durs, parmi les mots doux, la conversation de l'oiseau et du vent se fait encore entendre.

Parmi les lueurs, parmi les nuages, des cours d'eau sans fin, des contrées magiques. Parmi les pas dans la neige, parmi les traces dans le sable, apparaît un langage.

Parmi les couleurs de la fin du jour, parmi les étoiles au seuil de la nuit, parmi tous les petits gestes sur le fil des choses à faire, rester en équilibre.

Parmi les souvenirs, parmi les saisons, parmi les marques du temps sur les visages, parmi les mots échangés, parmi les pages tournées, toujours le goût de vivre.

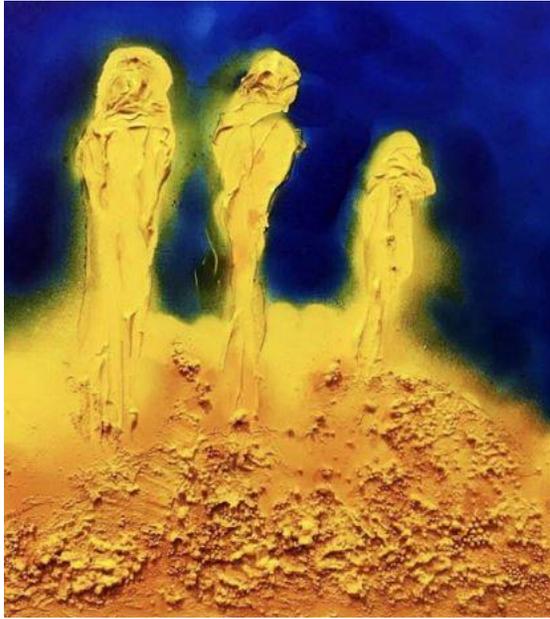
parmi tant de larmes  
le sourire d'un enfant  
parmi tant de drames  
un moment de paix



Lights

Lawrence Ferlinghetti  
avec sa plume, son pinceau  
et sa voix  
comme on pointe du doigt les étoiles  
sur une terre plongée dans le noir

poème et image by  
Sylvain Nanad (Cameroun)



Layers of emotions

image by  
Ilham Badreddine Mahfoux (U.S.A./Syria)

## I FADE

I fade like a shy raindrop  
The sun hand patted on its shoulder,  
I fade like a house deserted by the smell of children  
I fade like the memories  
Of a fish that swallowed the taste of its past,  
I fade like a perfume fragrance  
That no longer adorns desire dress,  
I fade like a window that no longer overlooks,  
I fade like a tear  
That forgot its salt in a widow's eye,  
I fade like a song that has expired,  
Like a sky no one believes I fade,  
I fade like a poem that came to an end  
While grief is still young

poem by  
Shurouk Hammoud (Syria)



Rocks, Sea, Clouds, and the sky

poem and image by  
Sendoo Hadaa (Mongolia)

### **100 MILLION LIGHT YEARS OF A DREAM**

I know I myself  
Will have turned a page  
I will stay in place  
And the body will  
Officially bid farewell to the soul  
Then go back to the grass

The world has suffered too much, like me  
but I wish you'll meet a good man  
And believe that love can always warm  
The cold on earth

If you sing out sounds, they should be like Mongolian songs  
Sadness without weeping.  
And my epitaph, it's destined to remain in my lines of poetry  
Hypocritical inscription; it, too, cannot be compared with a few lines of tears  
Of the wanderer who returns home

In the years of sorrow afterwards  
I will still stand as a tree in the wind  
If night is filled with lightning, thought is such as the house of God  
If freedom is bread, a poem is as pure honey



Sun is Life

image by  
Davide Binello (Italy)

### **EMPYREAL RONDEAU**

In ghostly skies a stellar glow  
from erstwhile stars of long ago  
that shone with splendor ere they died,  
perchance were wished on starry-eyed,  
still haunts in heavens' spectral show.

We gaze with wonder from below,  
amidst our scurries to and fro,  
at panoramas mythified  
in ghostly skies.

The winds of fame and fortune blow  
with sound and fury fiercely, though  
our life be ebbing like the tide;  
for death o'er all shall yet preside,  
unfathomed as the cosmic flow  
in ghostly skies...

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



Fog trees

poème et image par  
Elis Podnar (Canada)

**(OHNE WORTE)**

les arbres  
en décembre,  
le vent lèche  
leur écorce  
noire de pluie  
(corps de tendresse  
et d'inquiétude)  
il faudrait  
que tu devines  
les mots jamais dits  
(signes incroyables)  
à la dérive vers  
les nuits tièdes  
du printemps



Women on the streets

image by R. Gopakumar (India/Bahrain)  
poem by Meera Nair (India)

## WOMEN ON THE STREETS

All it takes  
Is one look  
And I pack them swiftly  
In little boxes  
Neatly labelled

On the top  
Light and languid  
The ones who live  
In the bliss of ignorance

In the middle  
They who bear it well  
With coats of paint  
And designer blouses

At the bottom  
The precious lot  
Staggering under the weight  
Of choices made

I watch the women on the streets



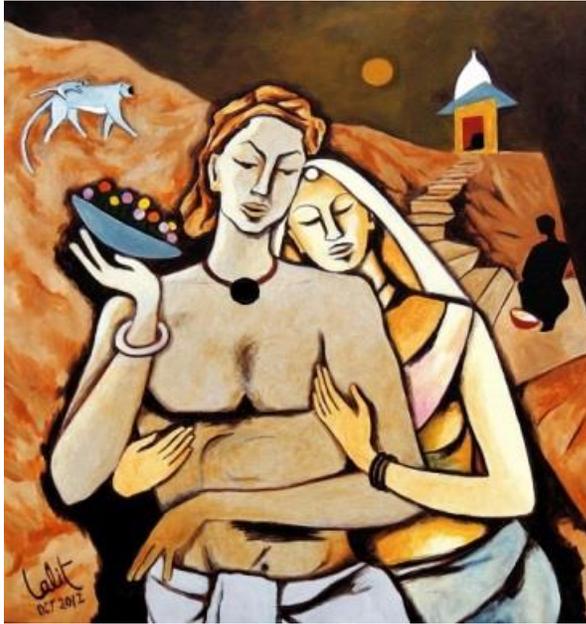
poem and image by  
Aida G. Roque (U.S.A.)

## SPRING

Spring sprung like a butterfly wings  
flapping its wings from flowers to  
flowers, she pleases to win.  
The sweet nectars of flowers floating,  
its fragrance, manifesting song of spring.

A silky cocoon forth a butterfly,  
a metamorphosis she transformed..  
emerged with delight, an afternoon  
of gala like lady Madonna.  
Her pretty parasol brilliantly gliding,  
while basking in the sun.

A tropical show, a phantom of delight.  
Spring flowers in zealous blew,  
her esteem admiration flew,  
attracting more flowers so blue..  
till the sundown crept in dark hue.



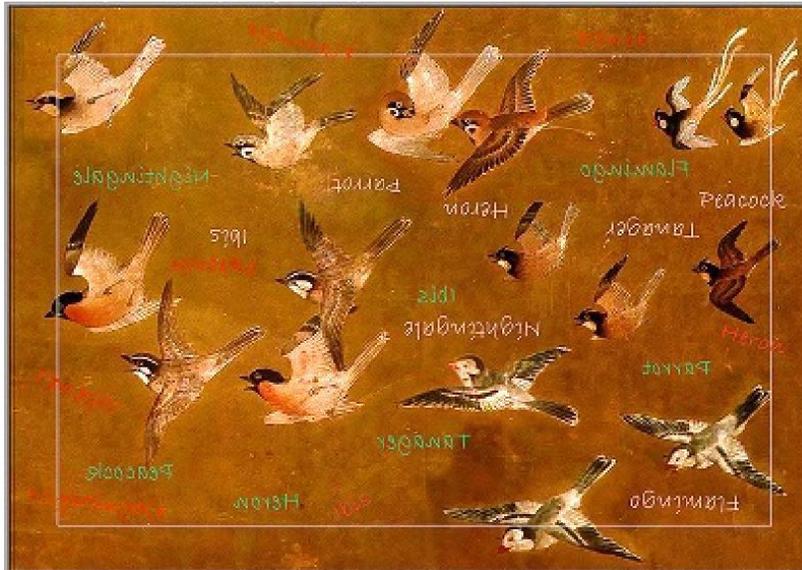
A Soulmate

image by  
Jain Lalit (India)

Princess of Moonlight

Do not cry beloved,  
Do not weep the pearl of my soul!  
You are in safety encircled by my loving care.  
The fierce tempest has passed away.  
The sunshine of bliss sends us its joyful greetings.  
Our sufferings are just drops of water  
That dry away in the warm weather.  
We are together without any separation.  
There are no quarrels and divisions between us.  
Fears and doubts are far away from us.  
I love you more and more each day.  
Your nice black hair  
And your unforgettable eyes  
Are always in my mind.  
Your faithfulness draws me to you  
From the distance of time and space.  
You are my star, my pleasure and my inspiration.  
You are the princess of the moonlight  
That pours into my soul poetic music.

poem by  
Igor Marinovsky (Ukraine)



Naming the birds

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

## NAMING THE BIRDS

Tired of naming cattle & fish,  
Adam turned to the birds.  
"Raven," he said;  
then "dove,"  
prophetically,  
these first creatures of the air  
who'd be symbols in a later time  
or rain and flood and rainbow.  
Of the birds who would  
sing at dawn and dusk  
he had little interest;  
so Eve decided to try  
her onomastic skill.  
"Nightingale," she whispered.  
"Ibis, heron, flamingo,  
parrot, peacock, tanager,"  
mystery, grace, magnificence  
of thought, motion, and design.  
It took a woman  
to properly name  
the birds of Paradise.



Beauty and the Beast

image and poem by  
Tendai Rinos Mwanaka (Zimbabwe)

## WHEN ESCAPE BECOMES THE ONLY LOVER

When you have bagged pain inside like carrying knows no weight  
And bled black you have, an uncommon white.  
And felt white you have, an uncommon black  
Escape becomes the only lover

Escape be-comes an artwork-in-progress  
There is time to step away from the canvass, sometimes to canvass  
into another room, sometimes to room into another canvass  
The lover you have wanted to keep, sometimes onto the flowered  
meadowlands, to hold her, and then...

To move away to Chinhoyi, to be a cave man, to curve in, in...

Transcending the oneness of being separate from others  
Empty spaces, insane spaces, absences,  
like offering your own death to death  
Answers that are not on the wind

Escape becomes wide awake-dreaming, running away from you  
On the path away from yourself, which is the only way to yourself  
There are a few humans to be loved on the way;  
escape is a picker that way  
Escape chooses the wife you don't remember marrying.



Wing-Wishing

image by  
Gianpiero Actis (Italy)

### **WING-WISHING**

It is morning little cat  
and the moth you hunted  
has disappeared,  
into those places none of the day  
can ever see.

Yet they are all around us  
in between the veils of space-times  
we do not believe in under sun-time.  
Such a brief flutter where none  
had been before.

We both looked up and dreamed wings,  
small, momentary, to open the knot-work  
where all the winged and wondrous dwell  
released.

poem by  
Katherine L. Gordon (Canada)



poème et image par  
Martine Rouhart (Belgique)

## **MARCHER AU BORD DE LA VIE**

Marcher  
au bord de la mer  
marcher  
au bord de sa vie  
des kilomètres d'écume  
de plumes de coquillages  
qui ramènent à soi  
parfois  
l'enfance retrouvée  
dans un château de sable  
parfois  
cela arrive  
l'on ne se reconnaît plus



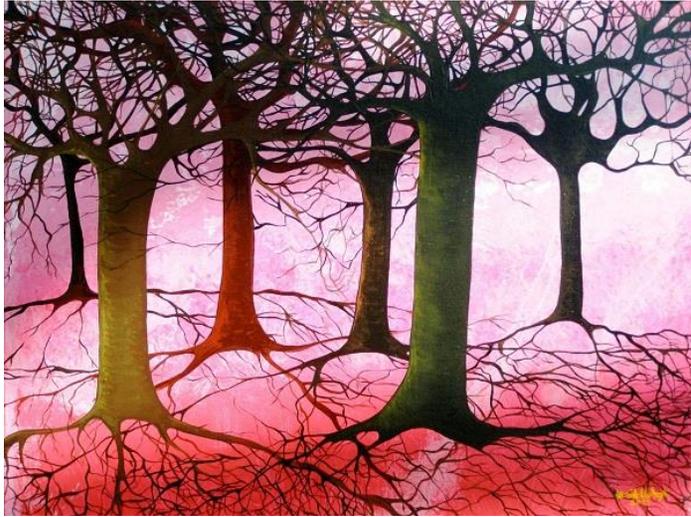
image by Elaine Whitman (U.S.A.)  
poem by Neal Whitman U.S.A.)

### CODE RED : A DOUBBLE FIB POEM\*

red  
is  
a code  
bright and bold  
a dialogue sparks  
between perceiver and perceived  
sublime, then brilliant ... starts as a flicker, then a flame

emerging from a set of ancient adaptations  
the engine of evolution  
sports cars and lipstick  
zip to zap  
sell best  
in  
red

*\* A fib poem is based on the sequence computed by Italian mathematician Fibonacci in which the first two numbers are 0 and 1. Each subsequent number is the sum of the previous two. A fib poem uses those numbers for syllable count per line; ergo, 1, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 13 ad infinitum. Think of the 0 as the pause before starting to read the poem. Many natural formations, such as the nautilus marine mollusk, are shaped in this manner.*



Our branches and our roots

poem and image by  
Maristella Angeli (Italy)

### **THE GAZE OF THE EVENING**

Escaping the darkest thoughts  
the elapsed events  
the strenuous verses  
that expand the time  
hanging to the moment  
the expectation reappears  
and is surprised  
for the day that approaches  
the blurred dawn  
the sun radiating  
warming my heart  
longing for the gaze  
of the evening



poem and image by  
Sandro Orlandi (Italy)

## **TELL ME**

Tell me about it  
and tell me more  
but ask yourself why  
and open your door  
Give me your smile  
kaleidoscope of lights  
of colours and of life  
give me the light of the sky  
so I can feel your mind  
and feel your heart  
let them feel me  
and let me feel them  
Take my soul  
I give it to you  
close your eyes  
and let it slid inwardly  
We're walking in the world  
holding our hands  
with hope and love  
at last with joy  
It isn't too late  
to stay together  
forever by now  
if you want it  
forever together



image by  
Jongho Park (S-Korea)

### **BON VOYAGE**

I was her lover  
I was also the plant  
that wept for her  
like a mother  
for her cut flower .  
My leaves,  
my tears,  
got her in their fate.  
After all,  
her eyes,  
her voice,  
I got in my fate,  
and wishing her "bon voyage".  
But her kisses,  
I only got few  
of her kisses in my fate.

poem by  
Raffaele Ragone (Italy)



poem by  
Maria Do Sameiro Barroso (Portugal)  
image by  
Ivo Miguel Barroso Pêgo (Portugal)

## **YOUR FACE OF SUNLIGHT**

I'm painting a mirror, my mirror.  
Nothing exists apart from your  
ambiguous face of sunlight and dark.  
Your colours move within my brain  
like an imaginary canvas.  
The night, only the night  
is the supreme blackbird that touches  
your face, your masks, your paths,  
your mirrors lost  
in the stuffy dusk of heavy clouds  
and fire skies.  
You will never know how to touch  
a clear morning if you don't paint  
your ghosts, your songs,  
the dramatic heavens,  
and the streams of beauty  
that you carry in the moonlight  
of your fiery heart.



Communication

poem by Cristina Codazza (Italy)  
image by Fotini Hamidieli (Greece)

## **IDOLS**

(of the unreal)

If I recognized you  
(in the crowd of this street)  
I'd avoid you,  
no doubt,

as the alien evil  
that limits our minds.

I would lay my candles  
on the ground  
to abandon the insidious light  
that undermines every reason

and I would not prostrate my body  
slender to the wind,  
(how restless)  
before altars  
of illusory figures

marble idols  
that by our will reflect  
the unreal identity  
that the individual has always  
contemplated



Guggenheim Whorl

image and poem by  
Caroline Gill (U.K.)

### **AFTERNOON TEA IN THE GUGGENHEIM**

The sky is a Red-tailed Hawk:  
we follow the curve of a vapour trail  
above green boughs beyond these walls.  
We peer through a hole in our spiral,  
transfixed by a glint of white.  
We jolt inside  
the whorl of our shell.  
We jolt inside,  
transfixed by a glint of white.  
We peer through a hole in our spiral,  
above green boughs beyond these walls.  
We follow the curve of a vapour trail,  
beguiled by a Red-tailed Hawk.

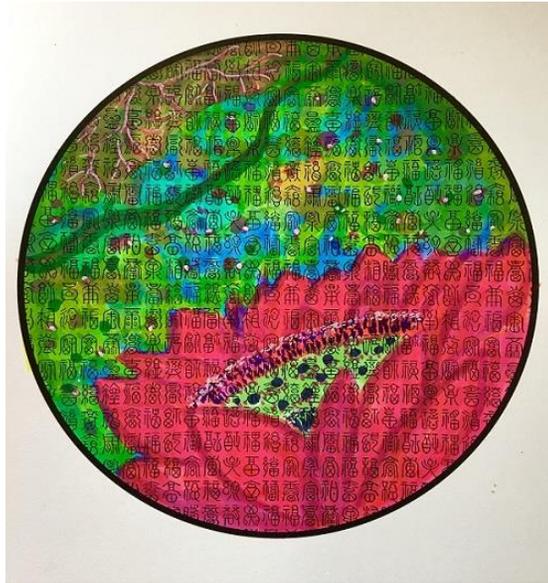


The Concert of the World

image by  
Octavian Florescu (Canada/Romania)

You tell me ,“there is no peace in this place, ever”.  
You say it and lift your gaze. But remorse  
sinks its teeth into the guts and envy  
tears the tendons with its claws.  
I would bite love, if it were apple or bread.  
I would fill my mouth, my stomach.  
Yet it is much already to be close  
nutshells, symmetries of kernel  
on the waves of our quantum destinies.

poem by  
Laura Garavaglia (Italy)



100 Blessings

poem and image by  
Gloria Keh (Singapore)

## 100 YEARS, 100 BLESSINGS

To write.  
To paint.  
to live life to the fullest,  
to the utmost.  
To go beyond both mind and intellect.  
To inspire  
with every word,  
with every brushstroke.

This is a life well lived.  
A life fulfilling  
its soul's purpose.

A life dedicated to beauty.  
A life of 100 birthdays.  
A life of 100 Blessings.  
A life extraordinaire.



### **JE T'AIME**

Removing her near-sighted glasses,  
She rubbed her naked eyes,  
She was looking up with smiles on the corner of the lips,  
I was petrified,  
Je t'aime.

poem and image by  
Tan Trinh Xuan (Vietnam)



Sacred Epiphany

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

### **GIVING BACK THE LOVE**

I listen to the echo of tides  
as they lap upon the shore,  
and find relief  
from the churn of love.

I fold my rawness  
into the silent treasure  
of an unspoken wave,  
giving it to the gods,  
feeling the release  
that comes from Nature,  
from being in cadence  
with an ancient dance,  
rediscovering peace,  
living as a free spirit,  
giving back to myself,  
the love that  
flowed beyond me  
to my beloveds.



Story of Life, Chapter 1 : Firebloom

image by Kriangkrai Kongkhanun (Thailand)  
poem by Amirah Al Wassif (Egypt)

### **ISOLATED BY THE SEA**

My arrogant silence looms over me  
His voice like a truth  
Like a bumble bee  
My ears have the sight  
Each ear has the right  
To see!  
It is such a messy heaven  
Like taking a breath and given  
The reality of to be  
I am totally confused about that  
Mixing good things and bad  
Makes me as an island in the see  
And while contemplating  
My reality  
I found, yes, I am that lonely island in the sea.



Fireflies

image by Adel Gorgy (U.S.A.)  
poem by Kyung-Nyun Kim Richards (U.S.A./S-Korea)

## FALSE

— à la mode de Jacques Prévert

My life is false.  
When I am sad I say I am happy,  
when I am in pain  
I say I am fine.

I say I know when I don't,  
I say I don't when I do.

I say it's not love  
and there's no hate.  
I live a fake life  
bundled in falsehood.

When my heart boils in anger  
and my head drops in humiliation,  
I hide all things  
behind an expressionless face.

A life of falsehood,  
a life in vain:  
like an ostrich with its head in the sand,  
I close my eyes to the reality of life.

Confronted with a line of poetry,  
I lift up my head, one more time,  
to see straight.



image by Doranne Alden Caruana (Malta)  
poem by Gopal Lahiri (India)

## SECRET LEARNING

One by one, the tiny buds burst into flowers  
The morning tweets stop mid-syllable.

Wafting in the fragrances of the pale blue flowers  
And rest on the striped wings of yellow butterflies,

Shadows play at its own courses, dreams chasing  
Purples and yellows of the low branches,

The trees drop the leaves, immerse them in the  
Gentle flow of the meandering river.

The wet grass smell memories, the witch hazel spring,  
Mellow sunbeam imparting bliss on some far-off bank

Silence spilling all around, the sky holds still  
The pureness of blue, the softness of light.

The low and high notes of the morning chanting  
Touch the temple crest, the words spreading love and peace.



Flowers of Conscience and the World

image by  
Misako Chida (Japan/China)

## LIMBO

Hypnagogic, or

Hypnopompic

My protobeing lost itself entirely

In the moment of

Creation when the word begins

To loom on the horizon, where

*Yin* keeps agitating

Within the feel of last night

As *yang* rises against the morning glow

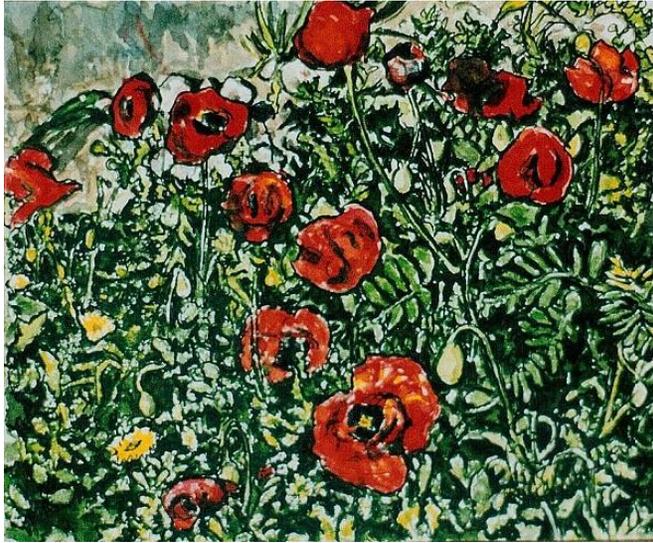
poem by  
Yuan Changming (Canada)



poem and image by  
Anoucheka Gangabisoan (Mauritius)

### **THE DANCE OF LIFE**

Life dances feverishly in its clay lamp,  
In between the edges of its own limits,  
It dances happily, and stares at me,  
Wondering at why I have chosen to sulk at it!  
Come, it said, stretching out its arms towards me,  
Come and dance too,  
See you shall lose yourself in my tempo  
And forget that I can be as prickly as cactus  
Or as destructive as raging tsunamis should I wish to be so!  
Life dances as would a hypnotised cobra  
And I, braving my own shyness,  
Opened my mouth and croaked out,  
I shall dance with you only if you forgive  
The cause of my fall and allow Love,  
Eternal and transcending Death,  
To show me your moves!  
Life smiled, gleeful and reached out  
To place on my heart,  
The soul of that Love which I desire,  
While pulling me in its clay lamp!



poem and image by  
Helen Bar-Lev (Israël)

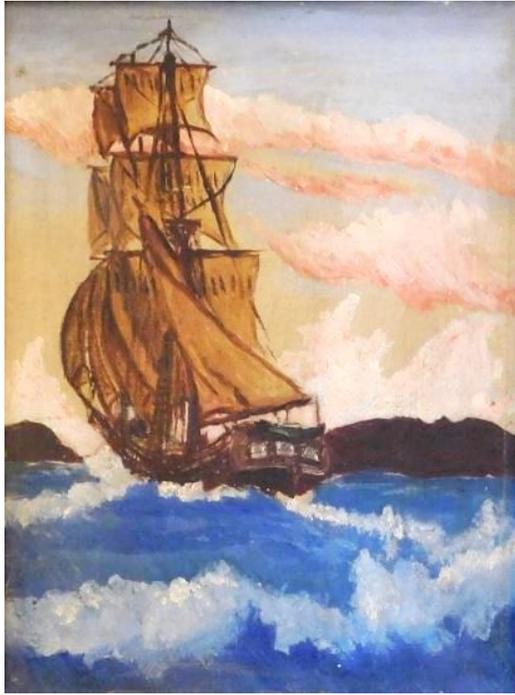
## **RINGS AROUND THE POPPIES**

Spring now in the village on the border  
new leaves glisten green in the last rains,  
lawns mowed in circles around wild poppies,  
jasmine and lilacs perfume the air

There is a house, a shack, really,  
perhaps abandoned,  
where grasses grow wild  
and amongst this disorder  
are scattered hundreds  
of purple irises, tiny and wild,  
like patterns for wallpaper  
or pleasing material

Roses, just opening,  
apple trees, blossoming,  
here a tractor, a car or two,  
the silence of birdchirps

Drizzles bid farewell to March revel in Spring  
listen to whispers from across the border  
watch the poppies grow in peace



poem and image by  
Bernard Mann (Israël)

### ACROSS THE CANVAS

Memories, now, Phoenix risen,  
stirring recollections splashed and pasted  
across the canvas of a half forgotten year.  
They come into a certain focus, now,  
One tumultuously rich moment,  
or a thousand or three, of you and of me.  
I remember the great blue lofting from the  
creek, strong wings powering against the  
air, saying here I am, I am here.

And we were there.

And the sail that luffed, painted  
by the setting sun's brush, across  
the reach and fetch of Nantucket Sound,  
with the good words I had for you,  
and those you had for me, fluttering  
round and round and round, now,  
in this evening's dimness.

And as I remember the sun's brush,  
and the heron, and the luffing, snapping  
sail, and the words we wove for them,  
the sharp-horned crescent moon lights their  
way into a new enrichment.



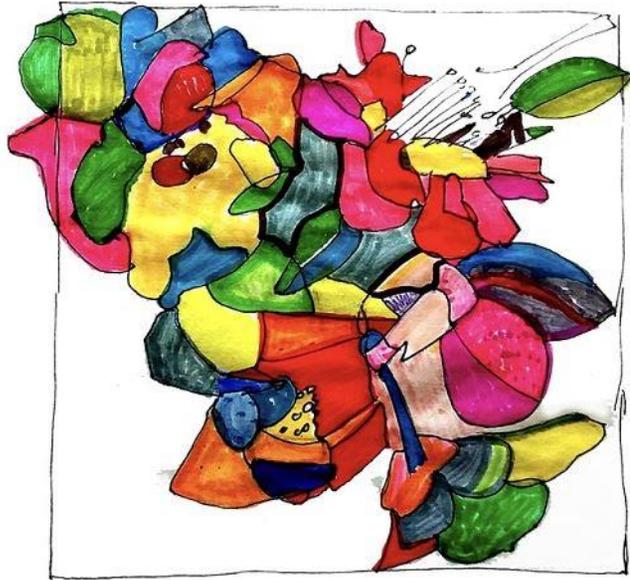
Soir étoilé

poème et image par  
Mariana Thiériot-Loisel (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  
Tellement la douleur déborde de tous les pores du verbe  
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.

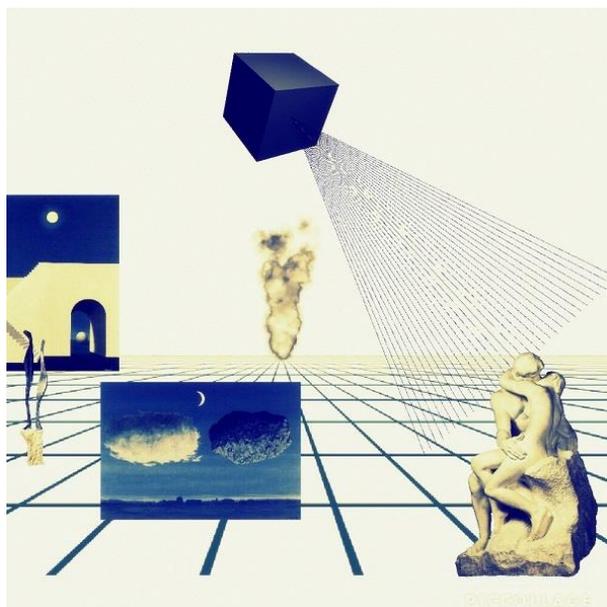


Camellias Cascading

### **CAMELLIA HOUSE**

On a crowded path  
full of hungry visitors  
and succulent camellias  
on 100 year old branches,  
I find a quiet corner.  
Facing the heavy undulated forms  
falling gracefully on my empty page,  
I lift my brush in mid air  
and smile.

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



Le baiser

poème et image par  
Mariela Cordero (Vénézuéla)

## **TON CORPS EST UN PAYS LOINTAIN**

Les cartes sont fragiles comme une trêve,  
elles sont faites d'atomes dispersés.  
Pour être proche de toi et toucher tes pores  
je dois prévoir les zones brûlantes et les raccourcis du hasard.  
la boussole lubrique m'expulsera  
au centre de la guerre d'amour ointe.

J'arriverai à me perdre entre le sacré et le tourbillon,  
l'ancienne spirale du désir  
continue à dévorer les pulsations.

Le coeur est une flèche et une cible.

Ton corps est un pays lointain.



Melting Sky

poem by Mario Parodi (Italy)  
image by Sonjaye Maurya (India)

### FOR LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI' S 100<sup>th</sup> BIRTHDAY

Nagasaki, summer 1945, is a spectral apocalypse.  
And you, Lawrence, are wondering at the end of this  
horror line

- between the deformed faces of children –  
if it's worth living

to deliver Satan' triumph to history  
so shocking among the miracles of the universe.

And then it's time to start a new paragraph.

And for those Nagasaki children

you find the amazing sap  
of boundless childhood within you,

you're the wave of the sea  
that cleans and cleans the shoreline again  
and invites the greedy reader of the new page  
to dream,

epiphany of the world's fantasy.

100 years, you seem to delete even death,  
and even if death should appear  
it would feed us with the smile's fairy tale  
in the saving light of the sky.



Peace Dove

image by  
Gianpiero Actis (Italy)

### **IN A FUTURE**

You won't be afraid  
When you'll meet  
A new dove.  
Peace and resurrection  
Have always been your action.  
The sun is shining in your sky  
Poetry was lightning your days  
We met only in your lines  
They tell us about your fights.  
Pains and joy fed your soul.  
My prayers for you  
I gave to an owl.  
She will keep them in a secret screen  
Up to when they will fly on the dove wings.

poem by  
Claudia Piccinno (Italy)



We go there

image by Katayoon Firouzi (Iran)  
poem by Odveig Klyve (Norway)

## COME

Come let us sail  
in the thirsty wind  
through the sweet the sour  
Let us sift the hour  
mix the mild the bitter  
the foaming  
to distinguish the taste of truth  
from that of illusion

Come let us go  
out in gale and miracle  
Here there is a time  
flowing and flowing  
Come let us dwell in that which is  
in that which waits  
while we carry love  
and loss  
in the frail vessel of the body

(translated from norwegian by John Irons)



poem and image by  
Sally S. Ali (U.K.)

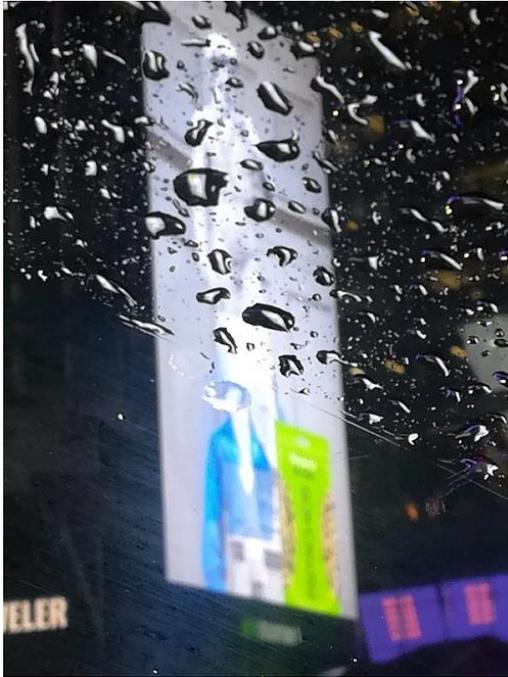
## WONDERFUL WONDERING

What is:  
time for a rose  
music for a tree  
sleep for a lover  
silence for a bee  
daylight for Kafka  
wine for a butterfly  
loneliness for a sailor  
white colour to the red

What is the world,  
when i look into your eyes?  
nothing .. nothing

What are:  
guns, if it did not kill.  
screams, if it did not heard.  
swears, if it did not insult.  
life, if we do not die.  
God, if he does not answer.  
poetry, if it does not express.

and, what is,  
My heart, If I did not love you?  
nothing .. nothing



Lluvias en Time Square by Night

poem and image by  
Annelisa Addolorato (Italy)

## Blessed drumming, smiling - happy day.

to Lawrence Ferlinghetti

My brain is slowly dropping one hundred wild, happy eagles.  
From Yonkers with neverending love, on the *lighting* hills.  
Ommmmm. I found the female guru, your mirror,  
your sister-in-law. She stands there, whispering  
with the squarrels,  
and singing in the mornings,  
seeking and dancing jazz music  
in her sweet sweet coffee.  
We listened the mystic beat,  
beating the darkness, together,  
in the sparkling light of tomorrow:  
it helped us to move on, to continue smiling, in this dance.

Caressing the pretty dedication to ourselves, and the world that  
inspires us, learning every day to be kind to ourselves, and to  
you, and to you, and to the planet.

Poets hands are slowly emanating one hundred soft, pure  
caresses. Thanking you, you, and you. Happy birthday, every day  
is the birth-day.  
Happy, kind, glad, blossoming, creative day. With a home for all  
the ever alive words.



The First Snow

image par  
Anna Cervellera (Italie)

Comme des pierres gelées  
il y avait des amas de neige  
éparpillés dans les alentours.  
C'était des sentiments blancs  
descendus du ciel  
qui avaient gelé  
et n'atteignaient pas la chaleur.

\* \* \*

Déconnectés des mondanités  
(Verizon, Orange, Armentell),  
ma connexion avec elle était inatteignable,  
nul besoin de recharger quoi que ce soit,  
je suis une cliente du ciel  
et c'est là que mon âme paiera à la fin...

poème par  
Armenuhi Sisyan (Arménie)



Life is beautiful

image by  
Damien Senyuy (Cameroon)

## **DAFFODIL**

A small yellow flower  
in the grass of your garden  
lonely bending its tender stem  
to the light wind breaths  
of a winter morning  
It was there to live its short life  
you picked it and  
gave it to me  
in the name of your friendship  
now it will stay with me  
forever  
as a token of my gratitude  
for your kindness  
and in my heart  
find its immortality  
as long as I live

poem by  
Maria Miraglia (Italy)



L'eau est la peau de l'océan  
Elle caresse les bateaux  
et les poissons cachés  
tout comme mes pensées.

poème et image de  
Marilyne Bertoncini (France)



Psychedelic Sixties

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

## THE BEAT GOES ON - THE SIXTIES

For Lawrence Ferlinghetti

Born on a soil already ravaged, defiled and scraped of its fecundity  
We, the homeless children of sinning parents  
Bear on our heads the marks  
Of three centuries of racism, oppression and greed.

Into the mouth of the monster we rode head on  
Aching with fear and desire, trying to escape our fate  
We journeyed stomping across ancient  
Indian burial grounds  
Retracing our roots.

Lost in a mad fury we raced Helter-Skelter  
Hurling ourselves West  
From Coney Island to Frisco, City Lights  
to LA bars  
Hitting the Pacific hoping to be born  
again.

Opening our eyes to a newer vision  
Electronically alive with hallucinogenic wisdom  
We were rootless, boundless and free  
We believed!



Integration

image by  
Rosaria La Rosa (Italy)

## **I THOUGHT ABOUT IT**

“If they are so many  
and different than you  
and against you  
who said that they can be even worse?”

I thought about it  
the whole night long.

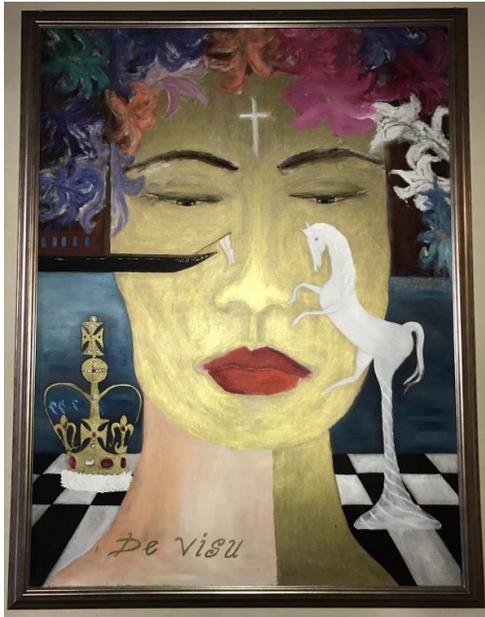
poem by  
Marco Scalabrino (Italy)



poem and image by  
Yeşim Ağaoğlu (Turkey)

### **TO WRITE POETRY**

rothko on the curtains  
turner on the sea  
gaugin on the palm tree  
viewing the women the women  
the big breasted island women  
matisse on the red sofa  
and on the chair van gogh  
putting his ears in an envelope  
dripping with blood  
in the bed as if painted by modigliani  
a poet is writing a poem  
against the whole wide world and everything  
inspite of it all  
writing poetry



DE VISU, oil painting, 2008 in the permanent collection of MAR Museum of Ventimiglia, Italy

image by  
Iris Devote Littardi (Italy/France)

## YOU CAN'T DRAW MY PICTURE

You can draw a picture of a tree or a stone  
You can draw picture of fading winter in spring  
You can take all what you see in this world,  
You can't draw my picture...

You can resemble my eyes and eyelashes,  
Even you can find the color of my word.  
You can draw the blind patience inside of me,  
You can't draw my picture.

Maybe you can draw the heart of a stranger,  
Maybe you may knock down the expectation in my inside.  
Maybe you may pour my spirit into the paints,  
You can't draw my picture.

My image will always be in front of your eyes,  
But you can't be able to see my own being.  
Your lifetime may be over, but that picture won't be over,  
You can't draw my picture.

poem by  
Tarana Turan Rahimli (Azerbaijan)



poem by Donatella Nardin (Italy)  
image by Andrea Salvi (Italy)

## MY VENICE

I'd like to fill my hands  
of your lighter face,  
tie your splendid moons to my wrists  
- ah the beautiful reflected moons  
in the silent becoming. -

I would like to seal in the touch  
- in the lightning, in the tweak -  
waters, petals and birds,  
bending them into spikes  
in the middle of my chest

due to intimate and painful  
wisdom I'd simple like to let me live  
in your vertigo

dear city adorned by skies  
of inscrutable empathy.



image by Anupam Pal (India)  
poem by Afzal Sajjad Zafir (India)

## THE ACTOR

All my life  
I had been struggling  
To reflect others emotion  
Through me  
All my life  
I had been struggling  
To be what I'm not  
By being me  
All my life  
I had been struggling  
To make my parents proud  
By not following crowd  
All my life  
I had been struggling  
To make dreams come true  
Bye dreaming with open eyes  
All my life  
I had been struggling  
To avoid the cameras  
For facing it, i struggled all  
Now, my dearest is dead!  
Someone tell me  
How i act ?



poem and image by  
Ann Bagnall (Australia)

## WAITING

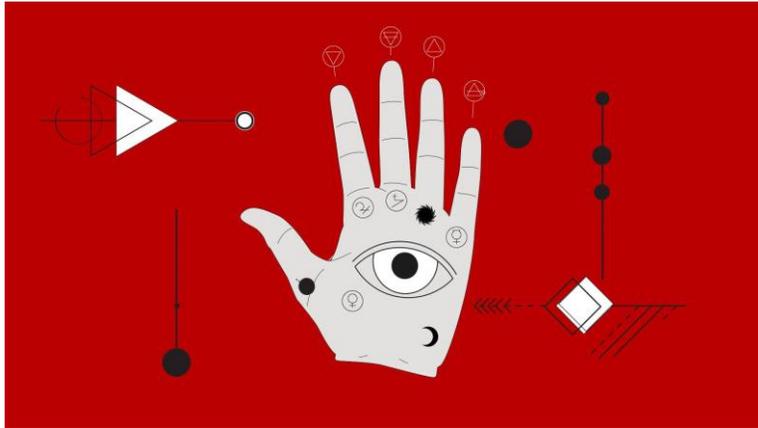
Waiting  
For the dusk to claim the day  
The night in starry vigil  
And to awake from endless dreaming

Waiting  
For the sun to kiss the roses  
The wind in grass a'whispering  
And for the leaves to dance and whirl

Waiting  
For the subtle song of rain  
The rolling waves of snow  
And for the unseen footsteps falling

Waiting  
For the arms that I have longed for  
The hours to lend them wings  
And to fall ever fearless into love

Waiting



poem and image by  
Maki Starfield (Japan)

## THE PHANTOM'S SHADOW

The day when shadows are born

I had the question,  
"I wonder if that shadow affects people."

Television, magazines, movies,  
Also photographs, pictures, cartoons, even written characters—  
Are they all shadows?

Shadows live in a two-dimensional plane

(For human beings in three dimensions,  
It is funny to say that shadows are culture and civilization)

I will be surprised  
Other people laughed and replied,  
"Our development is the power of science"

To compensate for the shadow culture  
We are made to live like robots  
The reality of many people is controlled in the future as well  
They will fall to the world of things

Civilization and culture are a mirage in history  
Do not enter into the darkness of the shadow  
Look at the shadow's light

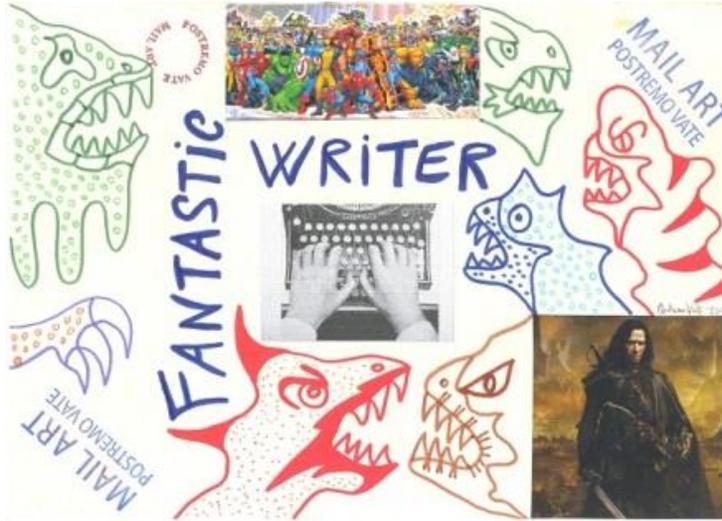


image and poem by  
Fabrizio Legger (Italy)

## TO LAWRENCE

City lights of Poetry and Passion,  
while the sky  
is a wonderful firework  
that cries red tears  
over the madness of the world.

Lawrence, give us  
a Coney Island  
of the mind  
and in the perfection  
of your Verses  
I will find all the Spirit  
that makes  
the American Soul great.

I can see the city lights  
inside your eyes  
while I tell you  
the essence of my verses  
and in the infinity  
of your wonderful smile  
I discover all the happiness  
of this life of mine as a poet  
that looks at the Earth  
with a glance  
of a tireless giant.



image and poem by  
Tzemin Ition Tsai (Taiwan)

### DEVIL TRICK

I kneaded, squeezed and turned time round  
Let the gallbladder cracked  
Bitter, astringent, sweet, spicy, tangy juice  
Trickle flowed out sluggishly from between the fingers  
Lasted over half century  
Looking at the remaining remains  
I licked this with my big mouth snarling like a tiger's  
The skin which no longer bitter, astringent, sweet, spicy, and tangy  
Ambivalent memories  
All have passed out of existence

I am good at digging  
Dug a dehole in your heart  
And occupied it  
I was on my way at untimely intervals  
Grabbed some of your sournessyour  
Sealed with fine hemp stitching  
Pickled into a side dish  
That flavour  
Full of pungent  
Intoxicating



Autumn

image by Cristiane Campos (Brazil)  
poem by Muhammad Azram (Pakistan)

### AN ODE TO A FALLING LEAF

O falling leaf --- Aaah  
No doubt I am feeling your intense pain  
This autumn and its unending cruelties  
Give nature and its every segment  
A dreadful end, a painful death

O falling leaf --- Yes  
I do know, you're angry with nature  
Because it puts its every share to separate  
You from life and your mother tree;  
The Light, The Wind, and approaching Winter

But O falling leaf --- Listen  
Though you feel that nature is cruel  
But choices of nature are very tough  
It vacates spaces for new life  
For new life, it takes away vulnerabilities from existing life

By listening To my call;  
The falling Leaf embraced to mother earth for enduring peace



Boat

image and poem by  
Mirek Antoniewicz (Poland)

## **RHYTHM**

morning  
carefully button up the red life jacket  
never grumpy  
boat  
used hard and old always waits patiently  
try every day  
thought  
with fingers in flowing water pay attention  
keep the pulse  
sea  
sways me lovingly or beats to the blood  
feels no complaint  
night  
pebbles shells and some sand in hands  
expectation of...



Edgeland

poem by Federica Galetto (Italy)  
image by Hazel Cashmore (Scotland, U.K.)

### **THE SKY OVER**

The sky over  
a multitude of black  
birds like curtains spreading  
just a choir singing  
a mood dancing  
Go out and listen  
what's the meaning of that  
cold air tip-toeing  
Under the trees the grey air  
heaves a sigh and burns  
all the wings darkening  
the horizon  
Let me spread my inner  
frequency of the day  
into your pupil  
like a star dazzled by  
the morning light



poem by  
Caroline Nazareno (Canada/Philippines)

### **FOR THE OPTIMATES**

Count your fingers  
To write about his youth  
His grandest thoughts  
On the colors of life  
Listen to the liberal activist  
Who paints his words in films,  
I am naïve plebeian who admires  
His refined poetry  
A man of the stage and of the humanity,  
A resemblance  
of pure gold sentence  
Beyond the sight  
Beyond the doors of elusive minds  
He serves selflessly,  
Whenever days are filled or gone  
You are the best, the number one!



poem and image by  
Alicia Minjarez Ramírez (Mexico)

## **ABSENCE**

You left  
Like rain  
After destroying  
The bare countryside.

Below the leaves  
Your name  
Flying with the wind  
Foreseen the verse,  
Its useless tessitura  
Upon the unpropitious  
Yesterday.

I still don't understand  
The seven letters  
Building  
Your absence.

It's not dark yet...  
And the language  
Of the sun  
Is no longer the same.



poem and image by  
Monsif Beroual (Morocco)

### **CAN YOU IMAGINE**

Can you imagine  
The world fallen?  
Yes, the world fallen  
Because us humans  
We destroyed everything we touch  
The nature, the animals, the life  
Can you imagine  
You are the cause,  
Me and You  
Us, humans  
Can you imagine no oxygen  
No clean air to smell?  
No green views to watch?  
Can you imagine  
Just you and the wars?  
Can you imagine  
You are the cause  
And you are the reason?  
Us, humans who killed the life.



image and poem by  
Niladri Mahajan (India)

## SHADOWS

I talk with shadows.  
My being a half existence,  
Half of a reality.  
I touch my inner sphere.  
It ripples like water body.  
It's not me. I see my body, then.  
Half awake, half asleep. Is it me?  
I try to talk. But no utterance comes...  
All that I think real, really exist?  
No real answer, to any real question...  
I see only half part of it. Half you!  
Perhaps, may certainly, I'm  
Yes! But shadows...



poem and image by  
Chris Buck (U.S.A.)

### THE DAWN OF FERLINGHETTI DAY

Our daughter beat the drum  
I replied to texts from strangers - fast friends by dusk  
Poets & pilgrims, we started at dawn  
Across from 706 Wisconsin at 7:06 a.m.  
The old family home in Potrero Hill  
An annual literary pilgrimage  
Across San Francisco to North Beach on March 24th  
Honoring Lawrence Ferlinghetti on his birthday

The City's Urban Forester, two years ago  
Tired of waiting for the literary dis-establishment  
Took it upon himself to declare it Ferlinghetti Day  
Well if Dublin can honor Joyce with Bloomsday...

Planted two olive trees, met Mauro the man & Lorenzo the son  
One helping 'Little Boy' come of age  
The other, just a son caring for his father  
Together, near the end  
Biographers & filmmakers Giada & Elise busy all week  
So many of us, but just one son with his father  
At the center, out of the limelight, within a community of care  
Lorenzo will join us next year

## 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://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lawrence_Ferlinghetti)

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



### **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](https://it.wikipedia.org/wiki/Agneta_Falk)



### **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/>



### **Bertrand, Huguette (Canada)**

Poète et éditrice, Huguette Bertrand a publié 38 ouvrages de poésie dont plusieurs en collaboration avec des artistes en art visuel et photographie. De nombreux textes ont paru dans diverses revues et anthologies internationales imprimées et en ligne. Certains de ses poèmes ont été traduits en plusieurs langues.

<http://www.espacepoetique.com>

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



**Taillefer, Richard (France)**

Richard Taillefer né à Montmeyan dans le Var. Quelques publications en revues de PoéVie. Une dizaine d'ouvrages à ce jour. Dernières parutions : *Ce petit trou d'air au fond de la poche*, éditions Prem'édit 2017. *On ne s'égare pas dans le sommeil des autres*, Z4 éditions 2018

<https://www.facebook.com/richard.taillefer.77>



**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. His paintings are inspired by all the great painters around the 1900's.

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



**Benjelloun, Abdelmajid (Maroc)**

Abdelmajid Benjelloun, né le 17 novembre 1944, à Fès (Maroc). A publié près de 200 livres; Est romancier, poète, aphoriste, essayiste, historien et artiste-peintre. ex-Président du Centre marocain de Pen International-Londres de 2009 à 2013.

<https://www.facebook.com/majid.benjelloun50>



**Dronsfield, Ken Allen (U.S.A.)**

Ken Allan Dronsfield is a disabled prize-winning poet from New Hampshire, now residing on the plains of Oklahoma. He currently has three poetry collections available through Amazon or Barnes & Noble. His work can be found in many online magazines, journals and reviews

<https://www.facebook.com/kend1>



**Radhakeesoon, Vatsala (Mauritius)**

Vatsala Radhakeesoon is a published Mauritian author/poet and literary translator. 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>



**Milwee, Mysti S. (U.S.A.)**

Mysti S. Milwee, is an Internationally published synesthesia artist, illustrator, writer, and poet. Her works have been published in over 300 publications and remain in permanent and private collections across the globe. Her works have been widely used in academic and ministry studies.

[www.mystismilwee.wordpress.com](http://www.mystismilwee.wordpress.com)



**Miranda, Alejandra (Argentina)**

Alejandra Miranda is a visual artist, writer and curator born in 1953 in Argentina. Director of Culture of La Paz, Argentina where she lives. FB Alejandra Miranda Arte and FB Direccion de Cultura La Paz Entre Ríos

[www.alejandramirandaportfolioarte.blogspot.com](http://www.alejandramirandaportfolioarte.blogspot.com)



**Perron, Jean (Canada)**

Écrivain, musicien et artiste visuel, Jean Perron a publié plus d'une vingtaine de livres et a créé entièrement plusieurs albums de musique. Il réalise aussi des courts métrages, y compris des vidéos de certaines de ses compositions. On peut découvrir davantage son travail en visitant son site web.

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



**Nanad, Sylvain (Cameroun)**

Sylvain NANAD est Poète, nouvelliste Camerounais né en 1979. Il est comptable de formation. Il a participé à plusieurs Anthologies de haïkus et de poésies brèves. *Homme et pénombre* et *La fragilité des sens* sont ses recueils déjà parus.

<https://www.facebook.com/nanad.artiste>

<https://www.facebook.com/sylvain.nanadauteur>



**Hammoud, Shurouk (Syria)**

Shurouk Hammoud is a poetess, literary translator, editor, journalist. She has three published poetry collections in Arabic language and one published poetry collection in English titled *The Night Papers*. She won six literary awards. She has been published in many poetry anthologies in France, Serbia, Netherlands and India.

[https://www.facebook.com/shorokhamod?ref=br\\_rs](https://www.facebook.com/shorokhamod?ref=br_rs)



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

Ilham Badreddine Mahfouz is a Syrian American Artist, graduate of eastern Michigan University B.F.A., working and living in Michigan USA. She won several awards in painting and sculpture, had 11 solo art exhibits in USA and participated in over 112 group art exhibits. Her artwork are shown in galleries and museums.

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



**Hadda, Sendoo (Mongolia)**

Sendoo Hadaa (born.1961) is recognized as a great poet of the 21th century. He is a member of the Union of Mongolian Writers. In 2006, he founded the groundbreaking *World Poetry Almanac* which he continues to edit. Since 1989, he has published 19 books of poetry.

<http://www.africanbookscollective.com/authors-editors/tendai-rinos-mwanaka>



**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.info/>

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



**Binello, Davide (Italy)**

Davide Binello, active on the Italian and international art scene for several years, has had several exhibitions in public and private spaces. His research ranges from painting to the most different media.

<http://sbart.altervista.org/binello.html>



**Podnar, Elis (Canada)**

Photographe et poète, Elis Podnar est née en Roumanie en 1973. Depuis 2002 elle habite Toronto, au Canada. Sa photographie s'inspire de la nature et de l'espace citadin, en cherchant à enrichir le sens des formes et de la lumière.

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



**Gopakumar, R. (India/Bahrain)**

R. Gopakumar is an Indian artist based in Bahrain. He works in different media including Digital Art, Motion Photography, Installation, Drawing, Painting and Print. He uses art & technology to discuss and expose social & political issues of the society. His art appears internationally in galleries and museums.

<http://www.gopakumar.in>



### **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. She has recently worked on an Indo-French creative collaboration and her writing has been staged in prestigious venues across the country.

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



### **Roque G. Aida (U.S.A.)**

Aida G. Roque from Delaware, USA, is an award winning international poet, author of 3 Children's books and published Anthologies of group of international poets. Her poems were recognized and published by Spillwords NY. publishing, Poetrysoup, USA. *Luscious Love Poems* is her recent collection published.

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



### **Marinovsky. Igor (Ukraine)**

Igor Marinovsky is a poet from Ukraine. His poems were published in the United States, the United Kingdom and Ghana. This year his poetry will be presented at "The Festival of African Child" in Kenya.

<https://www.dreampath.ga>



### **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.lalitjain.com>



**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](https://www.pw.org/content/stanley_h_barkan)



**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>



**Mwanaka, Tendai Rinos (Zimbabwe)**

Tendai Rinos Mwanaka is a Zimbabwean publisher, editor, translator, mentor, writer, visual artist and musical artist with close to 30 books published. He writes in English and Shona. His work has appeared in over 400 journals and anthologies from over 30 countries, and his work has been translated into at least 10 languages.

<http://www.africanbookscollective.com/authors-editors/tendai-rinos-mwanaka>



**Gordon L. Katherine (Canada)**

Katherine L. Gordon is a poet, publisher, judge, reviewer and literary critic, promoting poetry internationally. Her work has been published internationally in several languages, including Chinese and Hindi. Her latest book is *Caution: Deep Water*, HMS Press.

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Katherine\\_L.\\_Gordon](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Katherine_L._Gordon)



**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/>



**Rouhart, Martine (Belgique)**

Martine Rouhart, née en Belgique, juriste de formation. Publications comme romancière et poète, et pour des revues littéraires. Membre du Conseil d'Administration de l'Association des Ecrivains belges. Aquarelliste.

<https://www.facebook.com/martine.rouhart>

<



**Whitman, Elaine & Neal (U.S.A.)**

Elaine and Neal Whitman live on the Monterey Peninsula and are members of the Monterey Bay Aquarium where she finds inspiration for photography and he for poetry.

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

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

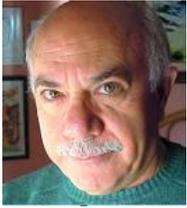


**Angeli, Maristella (Italy)**

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 her paintings in personal, collective and international events.

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

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



**Orlandi, Sandro (Italy)**

Sandro Orlandi was born in 1951 in Rome. Medical doctor now retired. He has always felt a strong need to write, succeeding to express himself with poems, songs, stories and novels. He has published several books, and some of these were honored in literary contests. He also recorded two cd with 30 of his songs.

<http://www.antipodes.it/autori/scheda.asp?id=40>



**Ragone, Raffaele (Italy)**

Raffaele Ragone graduated in Chemistry and worked as a researcher in Biophysical chemistry. His literary debut took place in 2012 with *La ruggine degli aghi* (Manni). In 2018 he has published *L'amaro delle noci* (Guida). 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>



**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>



**Do Sameiro Borroso, Maria (Portugal)**

Maria do Sameiro Barroso is a Portuguese multilingual poet, translator, essayist, medical doctor and medicine historian. Her poetry is translated in over twenty languages. She published about half a hundred poetry books.

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



**Barroso, Ivo Miguel (Portugal)**

Ivo Miguel Barroso was born in Lisbon (Portugal) on 8 December 1978. He has a degree and a Master's Degree in Law from the Faculty of Law of the University of Lisbon. He has been an Assistant Professor at the University of Lisbon since 2001. Some of his poems have been published in anthologies and literary magazines.

[https://www.goodreads.com/author/list/7272216.Ivo Miguel Barroso](https://www.goodreads.com/author/list/7272216.Ivo_Miguel_Barroso)



**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>



**Hamidieli, Fotini (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/>



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

Caroline Gill lives in the UK; she is a poet and photographer. Her chapbook *The Holy Place*, co-authored with John Dotson, was published in 2012 by The Seventh Quarry (Wales), in conjunction with Cross-Cultural Communications (New York),

<http://www.carolinegillpoetry.com>

**Garavaglia, Laura (Italy)**

Laura Garavaglia is a poet, journalist, teacher, founder and president of “La Casa della Poesia di Como” ([www.lacasadellapoesiadicomо.com](http://www.lacasadellapoesiadicomо.com)). She is the director of the International Poetry Festival “Europa in versi” ([www.europainversi.org](http://www.europainversi.org)) that takes place every year in Como. Her poems are translated in several languages and published in many anthologies and literary magazines in Italy and abroad. Multi award winning poetess.

<https://www.lauragaravaglia.it/>

**Florescu, Octavian (Canada/Romania)**

Octavian Florescu was born in Romania and he lives in Canada. Since 1989 he has dedicated himself to surrealist painting. He is mastering the art of painting (all mediums), sculpting (bronze, stone, and wood), and murals (bas-relief and trompe-l’oeil.) His paintings and sculptures have been featured in galleries and exhibitions in different countries. Multi-award winning artist.

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

**Keh, Gloria (Singapore)**

Gloria Keh, a former journalist, paints 100% for charity. Based in Singapore, Gloria, 67, founded *Circles of Love*, a non-profit charity outreach programme in 2008, using her art in the service of humanity.

[www.gloriakeh.com](http://www.gloriakeh.com)

**Trinh Xuan, Tan (Vietnam)**

Tan Trinh Xuan is a poet/artist living in Vietnam and is a member of Gogyoshi Poetry Groups : Vietnam, Japan, Singapore. He has been a member of IMAGINE & POESIA since 2018.

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



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

Big Sur, California artist, poet, and prose-writer Carolyn Mary Kleefeld studied art and psychology at UCLA and is the author of twenty books. Her writing has been translated into over 15 languages. Three of her books are available in bilingual and trilingual editions and her books have been used at universities and healing centers internationally. Her art appears worldwide in galleries, museums, and private collections.

<http://www.carolynmarykleefeld.com>

<http://www.alchemyoracle.com>



**Al Wassif, Amirah (Egypt)**

Amirah Al Wassif is a freelance writer from Egypt. She has written articles, novels, short stories poems and songs. Five of her books were written in Arabic and many of her English works have been published in various cultural magazines. She has 2 published English books: *For those who don't know chocolate* and *The Cocoa Boy and other stories*.

<https://www.facebook.com/amirah.alwassif>



**Kongkhanun, Kriangkrai (Thailand)**

Kriangkrai Kongkhanun, a Thai artist who studied at art schools in Thailand and Italy. Subsequently, he has achieved fame as an emerging international artist with his work having been exhibited in 23 countries, mainly in America, Europe and Asia.

<https://www.facebook.com/pg/kongkhanunart/>

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



**Richards, Kyung-Nyun Kim (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*, KEL & CCC Editions, 2016 and *From East to West, poetry*, as co-author, Édition En Marge, Canada, 2017.

[https://prabook.com/web/kyungnyun\\_kim.richards/701617?profileId=701617](https://prabook.com/web/kyungnyun_kim.richards/701617?profileId=701617)

<https://www.amazon.com/Vision-Test-Kyung-Nyun-Kim-Richards/dp/089304220X>

**Lahiri, Gopal (India)**

Gopal Lahiri was born and lives in Kolkata, India. He is a bilingual poet, writer, editor, critic and translator and published in Bengali and English language. He has had nine volumes of poems in English and seven volumes in Bengali and edited one anthology of poems and published one translation work.

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

**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.

<http://www.dorannealdencaruana.com>

<http://www.gozopaintingholidays.com>

**Changming, Yuan (Canada)**

Yuan Changming published monographs on translation before leaving China. Currently, Yuan lives in Vancouver, where he edits *Poetry Pacific* with Allen Qing Yuan. Credits include ten Pushcart nominations, the 2018 Naji Naaman's literary Prize, Best of the Best Canadian Poetry (2008-17) and BestNewPoemsOnline, among others.

<http://poetrypacific.blogspot.ca>

**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>

<https://www.facebook.com/misako.chida>



**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.

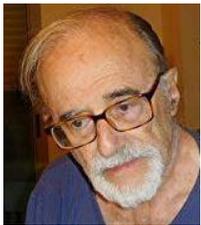
<https://www.facebook.com/Anoucheka-Gangabissoon-182505115619259/>



**Bar-Lev, Helen (Israël)**

Helen Bar-Lev was born in New York. She holds a BA in Anthropology, has lived in Israel for 45 years and has held over 100 exhibitions of her landscape paintings. She has six poetry collections all illustrated by her. She was nominated for the Pushcart Prize in 2013 and received the 2016 European Homer Medal of Poetry and Art. She is Coordinator for Voices Israel Group of Poets.

<http://www.helenbarlev.com>



**Mann, Bernard (Israël)**

Bernard Mann is a prize winning poet, artist, landscape architect, past editor Harvard's Connection Magazine, author of *Rivers in the City*, and of *Groundbreaking, Riverfront Cities*, and author of the historical novel *David & Avshalom, Life and Death in the Forest of Angels*.

[https://www.amazon.com/Bernard-Mann/e/B077GLFT1Y%3Fref=dbs\\_a\\_mng\\_rwt\\_scns\\_share](https://www.amazon.com/Bernard-Mann/e/B077GLFT1Y%3Fref=dbs_a_mng_rwt_scns_share)



**Thieriot-Loisel, Mariana (Canada/Brésil)**

Mariana Thieriot-Loisel est née en 1965 au Brésil issue de cultures brésilienne et française, Docteure en Éducation, culture et société. Elle vit à Montréal et se partage entre la poésie, la peinture et la philosophie. Elle est auteure de nombreux ouvrages de philosophie et de poésie et un roman poétique : *Fausta*.

<https://marianathieriot.com/>



**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 seven solo exhibitions.

<http://www.marshasolomon.com>



**Cordero, 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 (Équateur). Deuxième prix de Poésie TraccePer La Meta (Italie)

<https://litt-orale.com/mariela-cordero/>



**Parodi, Mario (Italy)**

Mario Parodi has a degree in Semeiotics, lecturer in literary subjects in some Turin institutes, cultural operator. He has about twenty publications, including essays, novels and collections of poems.

<https://www.facebook.com/mario.m.parodi>



**Maurya, Sonjaye (India)**

Sonjaye Maurya is an international artist who has dedicate his life to art and artists. His works explore the artistic transition from traditional to modern in vibrant colour palettes. His paintings reflect on fantasies and dreams. Everything that he paints has a deep meaning and message in it. He is also a photographer, a traveler, a writer and a poet.

<https://www.facebook.com/sonjaye.maurya>



**Piccinno, Claudia (Italy)**

Claudia Piccinno is a teacher and a poet. She has a degree in foreign languages and literature. Present in over one hundred anthological collections, she participated in literary competitions, obtaining numerous awards. She is a continental art director for World Festival Poetry in Europe.

<http://www.claudiapiccinno.weebly.com>



**Klyve, Odveig (Norway)**

Odveig Klyve is a Norwegian poet, writer and film director. born in Hardanger and now lives in Stavanger. She has published seven poetry collections and eight children's books. She has written and directed several short films which have been invited to international festivals in France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Northern Ireland, England, Scotland, Romania, US and India.

<http://www.odveigklyve.no/>

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



**Firuzi, Katayun (Iran)**

Katayun Firuzi was Born in 1974 Iran. 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 aZafirjourney, surprises him, makes him to see her own hidden emotions. Her paintings are her way of contemplation.

<http://www.katayunart.com>

<https://www.voyzxart.com/katayoon-firouzi>



**Ali, Sally S. (United Kingdom)**

Sally S. Ali is a British psychiatrist \ Poetess \ Translator \ Digital painter \ LGBTQA Activist Born in: Bedfordshire, England, United Kingdom 1989. 1st generation from Egyptian origin.

<https://www.facebook.com/sally.ali.md>



### **Addolorato, Annelisa (Italy)**

Annelisa Addolorato is a poet, writer, translator, traveler and peace maker. She's Italian and she thinks and writes in Spanish and English too. She has a degree in Aesthetics (Milan) and a PhD in Spanish Literature (Madrid), both on contemporary Poetry. She publishes books and audio-books. Her books have been translated into different languages.

She loves Kung Fu. - <http://www.annelisaddolorato.it/>  
<https://www.facebook.com/annelisa.addolorato>



### **Sisyan, Armenuhi (Arménie)**

Armenuhi Sisyan est une écrivaine et poète arménienne. Ses ouvrages ont été traduits en 11 langues. Auteure de 9 livres. A participé à différents festivals internationaux et lauréate de divers prix littéraires. Elle est membre de l'Union des Écrivains d'Arménie ainsi que membre de l'Association internationale des Écrivains de Bruxelles et membre de l'Association Universelle des poètes de Kyoto.

<https://www.facebook.com/armenuhi.sisyan>



### **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>



### **Miraglia, Maria (Italy)**

Maria Miraglia is an Educationist, poet and translator. She is a founding member and Literary director of P. Neruda Cultural Association. Author of several anthologies in Italian, English and in both languages, she is recipient of national and international Awards. Her poems have been translated into many languages.

<https://www.facebook.com/mmiraglia3>



### **Senyuy, Damien (Cameroon)**

Damien Senyuy is a surreal-abstract painter / musician from Cameroon – west Africa. His themes depict traditional cultural awareness, pop culture, environmental concerns, unity and fantastical figures. He has enjoyed using red, blue, black and white to express simplicity, clarity and grounding.

<https://sites.google.com/site/damienblueart/home/biography/about-d>



### **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 Tétras, 2018.

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

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



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

Louisa Calio is an internationally published, award winning author and a photo artist. She won 1<sup>st</sup> Prize for “Bhari”, City of Messina, Sicily (2013); a finalist, poet laureate Nassau County (2013), Director, Poets Piazza, Hofstra, 12 years, Winner “Il Parnasso” internationale 1<sup>st</sup> Prize (2017) and Words of Gold (2016) Sicily, grant Connecticut Commission of the Arts Award for Writers. Her latest book *Journey to the Heart Waters* was published by Legas Press (2014). [http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Louisa\\_Calio](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Louisa_Calio)



### **Scalabrino, Marco (Italy)**

Marco Scalabrino was born in 1952. In poetry he published: *PALORI* (1997), *TEMPU palori aschi e maravigghi* (2002), *CANZUNA di vita di morti d'amuri* (2006), *LA CASA VIOLA* (2010). He has also written and published essays, translations and theatrical texts.

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100008242157675>

**La Rosa, Rosaria (Italy)**

Rosaria La Rosa is a painter, sculptress, art critic and set designer. Manager of the Art Gallery “L'Urlo di Rosaria” and president of the homonymous artistic and cultural association.

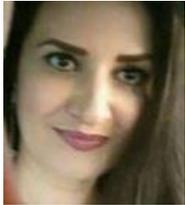
<https://www.facebook.com/urloirosaria>

**Ağaoğlu, Yeşim (Turkey)**

Yeşim Ağaoğlu is a poet and artist born in Istanbul. 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.

[yesimpoetry.blogspot.com](http://yesimpoetry.blogspot.com)

[yesimart.blogspot.com](http://yesimart.blogspot.com)

**Rahimli, Tarana Turan (Azerbaijan)**

Tarana Turan Rahimli is an Azerbaijani poet, writer, journalist, translator, literary critic, teacher, academic. She is a PhD in Philology, Associate Professor of Azerbaijan State Pedagogical University, author of 8 books and more than 400 articles. The work has been published in more than 21 Western and Eastern countries.

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

**Littardi, Iris Devote (Italy/France)**

Iris Devote Littardi (Italy/France) is an international award-winning artist. Her artist's studio where she works is based in Menton on the French Riviera. She is famous for her surrealist and symbolist paintings that are part of public and private collections. She has numerous exhibitions to her credit, particularly in Monte Carlo-Monaco, France and Italy.

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



### **Nardin, Donatella (Italy)**

Donatella Nardin is a multi awarded poet. She was born and lives in Cavallino Treponti -Venice. For Edizioni Il Fiorino, she published *In attesa di cielo* and *Le ragioni dell'oro*, for Fara Editore *Terre d'acqua*. Many of her lyrics and some of her stories are published in poetry collections, literary magazine and websites.

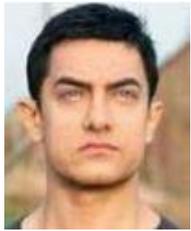
<https://www.facebook.com/donatella.nardin.3>



### **Salvi, Andrea (Italy)**

Andrea Salvi was born in Venice and now he lives in Cavallino Treponti. He started with big snapshots, and specialized in the **Sabattier effect**, also known as **pseudo-solarization** on which he had important recognitions. Now, for passion, he restores historical photos. His never dulled love is Venice.

<https://www.facebook.com/andrea.salvi.9887>



### **Zafir, Afzal Sajjad (India)**

Afzal Sajjad Zafir is an accounting student who has been writing poems since he was thirteen. His father is a poet too. He never wanted to make a profession of his passion. He writes Urdu poems too and shallowness of life is his favourite topic. During his schooling he used to wander in his own imagination.

[https://www.facebook.com/Aszsrk786?ref=br\\_rs](https://www.facebook.com/Aszsrk786?ref=br_rs)



### **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. This way his artworks radiate a certain earthiness and are more appealing.

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



**Bagnall, Ann (Australia)**

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

<http://www.annieb222.com>

<http://www.annieb222photography.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-hashii.com>

<https://www.facebook.com/maki.starfield>



**Legger, Fabrizio (Italy)**

POSTREMO VATE (Fabrizio Legger), was born in Pinerolo (Turin), Italy. Poet and writer, author of 43 books of poetry, fantasy tales, and essays of literature. Mail artist and lover of the Fantastic Universe. He believes in Manicheism and in the Religion of Zarathustra.

<http://edizionihogwords.weebly.com/fabrizio-legger-postremo-vate.html>



**Tsai, Tzemin Ition (Taiwan)**

Dr. Tzemin Ition Tsai (蔡澤民博士) is from Taiwan, Republic of China. He is a professor at Asia University (Taiwan). His literary works have been anthologised and published in books, journals, and newspapers in more than 40 countries.

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



**Azram, Muhammad (Pakistan)**

Poet and Author Muhammad Azram hails from Pakistan. His literary work and books continue to be published widely and his poems reside in numerous international anthologies and magazines. His selected work has been translated into Italian, Spanish, French, Serbian and other international languages.

<https://www.facebook.com/muhammad.azram.79>



**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/>



**Antoniewicz. Mirek (Poland)**

Mirek Antoniewicz is a painter, editor, essayist. He lives and works in Wroclaw and Milano. 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/mirekantoniwiczart/>



**Galetto, Federica (Italy)**

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

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



**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. 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.

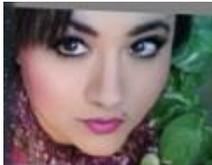
<https://www.saatchiart.com/account/profile/11383>



**Nazareno, 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)

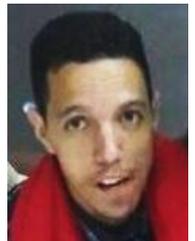
[https://apwriters.org/author/ceri\\_naz/](https://apwriters.org/author/ceri_naz/)



**Minjarez Ram3rez, Alicia (Mexico)**

Alicia Minjarez Minjarez Ram3rez is an Internationally renowned Mexican poetess and author, recipient of numerous awards the latest one being: the EASAL Medal by the European Academy of Sciences and Letters 2018 at Paris, France, "Pride of the Globe" Award WNWU, Kazakhstan 2018.

<https://www.facebook.com/alicia.minjarezramirez>



**Beroual, Monsif (Morocco)**

Monsif Beroual is a Multi awarded renowned poet from Morocco, winner of the Neruda medal award 2017. Awarded with the Pentasi B. World International Poetry Award Africa, Ghana 2016. Awarded with the Pentasi B. World Hyderabad Poetry Award India 2017.

<http://levurelitteraire.com/monsif-beroual/>



**Mahajan, Niladri (India)**

Niladri Mahajan is an award winning bilingual poet, author of English poetry books : *A Diffused Room* and *Aura of Dawn*. His poems have been translated into French, Spanish, Italian, Japanese, Mandarin, Soha, Arabic, Romanian, and Russian. He is trained in Eastern and Western Classical music. He participated in three group painting and photography exhibitions in recent past, and active as a street photographer, watercolour artist.

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



**Buck, Chris (U.S.A.)**

Chris Buck is the Urban Forester (city arborist) for the City of San Francisco and has a degree in English from the University of Iowa. He worked closely with Mauro Aprile Zanetti to honor Lawrence Ferlinghetti with a Signature Tree planting in March, 2019, a beautiful olive tree in the heart of North Beach. The tree is planted across the street from Via Ferlinghetti. Chris founded the annual literary pilgrimage, Ferlinghetti Day, on March 24, 2017. He takes Gary Snyder's "Real Work" to heart, and before him, Thoreau.

[https://www.instagram.com/ferlinghetti\\_day/](https://www.instagram.com/ferlinghetti_day/)

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/1669032316724366/?ref=bookmarks>

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