## The Year of the Poet IX

#### December 2022

#### Featured Global Poets

Elarbi Abdelfattah \* Lorraine Cragg Neha Bhandarkar \* Robert Gibbons

Climate Change Bees, Butterflies and Insect Life



#### Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai \* William S. Peters, Sr. The

Year

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December 2022

**The Poetry Posse** 

inner child press, ltd.

#### The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor Shareef Abdur Rasheed Teresa E. Gallion hülya n. yılmaz Kimberly Burnham Tzemin Ition Tsai Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo Jackie Davis Allen Joe Paire Caroline 'Ceri' Nazareno Ashok K. Bhargava Alicja Maria Kuberska Swapna Behera Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco Eliza Segiet William S. Peters, Sr.



In order to maintain each poet's authentic voice, this volume has not undergone the scrutiny of editing. Please take time to indulge each contributor for their own creativity and aspirations to convey their uniqueness.

hülya n. yılmaz, Ph.D. Director of Editing ~ Inner Child Press International

#### General Information

## The Year of the Poet IX **December 2022 Edition**

#### The Poetry Posse

1st Edition: 2022

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# WHAT WOULD FE WITHOUT A LITTLE OF TRY?

## Dedication

# This Book is dedicated to Humanity, Peace & Poetry

the Power of the Pen can effectuate change!



The Poetry Posse

past, present & future,
our Patrons and Readers &
the Spirit of our Everlasting Muse



In the darkness of my life
I heard the music
I danced . . .
and the Light appeared
and I dance

Janet P. Caldwell

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## Foreword

Bggs, Butterfligs and Insect Life

#### Pollinators: Y'all Better Care!

o, check this out, 1/3 one third of the food we consume is in danger due to the fact that built into the system that the creator has is that for food crops to develop fully 100% healthy, at full capacity to feed and nourish humanity and all other living things that depend on it must be pollinated in the course of development by pollinators. If the pollinators are in danger to survive so is the food crops they pollinate. Chew on that for a minute, hold that thought.

The Year of the Poet/Poetry Posse is a monthly publication by Inner Child Press headed up by its founder poet laureate William Peters Sr. (innerchildpress.com) creator willing soon entering its tenth year. It features an international group of poets each offering 3 poems each. At least one poem is based on an established theme that is featured in each monthly publication. That being said in 2022 the vehicle of artistic expression is the method of Ekphrastic poetry. Ekphrastic poetry is poetic expression of a work of art. They're basically two categories (1) Actual Ekphrasis: Is a literary expression of an existing artwork (2) Notional Ekphrasis: Literary expression of an imagined nonexistent art work. In all Ekphrastic poetry is literary expression of non-literary work. The theme this month is 'The Effect of Global Climate Change 'highlighting Bees and Butterflies. Both are vital pollinators who are dying. Another manifestation of severe climate change. The planet can't afford to lose them they are essential to the successful healthy harvest of food crops.

Transferring pollen from a plant's stamen to another plants stigma plants then can produce eggs that become seeds. Pollinators prefer plants. They produce nectar. They release smells which energize pollinators. Bees carry pollen from flower to flower. Butterflies like to land on flowers that have flat colorful surfaces as a landing strip. They Are not a productive as Bees but still are effective carriers of nectar. Pollinators spread pollen from flower to flower which develop Eggs that become seeds. The continuity of this masterful divine system is essential to producing healthy food harvest.

o, unless you been in a Van Winkle snooze you already know that the balance has long ago been compromised concerning climate change. Extreme, vicious, devastating conditions have increased globally at an alarming rate. Wild fires, hurricanes, tornado's, typhoons, tsunami, massive floods drowning many, monster blizzards dumping an enormous amount of snow in a few hours. The intensity and frequency are off the charts and increasing. It has left in its wake many dead, wounded, mentally and physically. The cost is astronomical in lives and property and rising at an alarming rate. Can the tide be slowed down or are we doomed and therefore our children will not survive. Certainly, the answer is not to do nothing and ignore it or even deny it that's insane. We must change our habits and be proactive in efforts to save our planet. Creator willing it's in our hands and time is running out.

Shareef Abdur-Rasheed Poet, Activist

## Dreface

#### Dear Family and Friends,

So, here we are once again, closing out yet another successful year and still moving forward, onward into the year of 2023. This volume, (#108) represents the final poetic offering of our ninth year of monthly publication. Amazing how much effort has been given by all the poets, to include the various members of *The Poetry Posse* and all the wonderful featured poets from all over our world. For myself, it has been and continues to be a great honor to be a part of this wonderful cooperative effort.

Deen challenging for many of us throughout the year. We at *Inner Child Press International* were busy. We envisioned our role where the arts meet humanity to continue doing what we were good at... publishing. In 2020, we managed to not only produce and publish this series, *The Year of the Poet* each month, but we were also very proactive in the arena of human and social consciousness. We were able to produce several other anthologies to include: *World Healing, World Peace 2020; CORONA . . . social distancing; The Heart of a Poet; W.A.R. . . we are revolution; Poetry, the Best of 2020.* Going forward for 2022, we are seeking to

invest in the same or greater effort towards contributing to a 'conscious humanity'.

World Healing, World Peace 2022 which was published April 1<sup>st</sup> of this year. Additionally, we have released another meaningful volume of poetic consciousness... "Climate Change... do or die". Needless to say we are excited about lending our poetic voices to the variety of causes in promoting a better world / planet, a better humanity for us all.

We, poets and writers do have something to say about it all, and we intend to do so in any and every way we can. So stay tuned . . .

Bill

William S. Peters, Sr.

Publisher Inner Child Press International www.innerchildpress.com

#### For Free Downloads of Previous Issues of The Year of the Poet

www.innerchildpress.com/the-year-of-the-poet

## Climate Change

#### Bees, Butterflies and Insect Life

from Kimberly Burnham

#### December 2022

"I'm often asked whether I believe in global warming. I now just reply with the question: Do you believe in gravity?"

~ Neil deGrasse Tyson



Photo Credit: Pixabay

 $\frac{https://pixabay.com/photos/honey-bees-bee-flower-insects-}{6574238/}$ 



Photo Credit: Pxhere

https://pxhere.com/en/photo/1594623





Poets, Writers . . . know that we are the enchanting magicians that nourishes the seeds of dreams and thoughts . . . it is our words that entice the hearts and minds of others to believe there is something grand about the possibilities that life has to offer and our words tease it forth into action . . . for you are the Poet, the Writer to whom the Gift of Words has been entrusted . . .



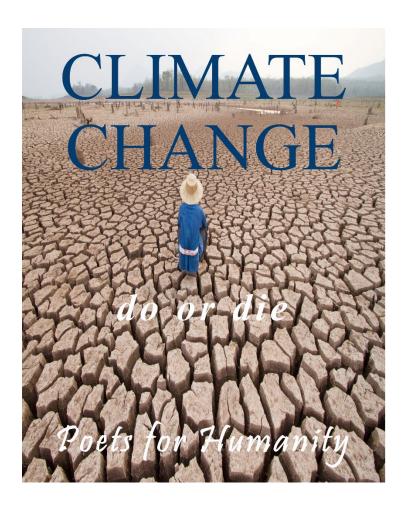




Poetry succeeds where instruction fails.

 $\sim$  wsp

## Now Available



innerchildpressanthologies@gmail.com

## Gail Weston Shazor

#### The Year of the Poet $IX \sim December 2022$



This is a creative promise ~ my pen will speak to and for the world. Enamored with letters and respectful of their power, I have been writing for most of my life. A mother, daughter, sister and grandmother I give what I have been given, greatfilledly.

#### Author of . . .

"An Overstanding of an Imperfect Love" &

Notes from the Blue Roof

Lies My Grandfathers Told Me available at Inner Child Press.

www.facebook.com/gailwestonshazor www.innerchildpress.com/gail-weston-shazor navypoet1@gmail.com

#### Bees Butterflies and Blackcats

I B thinking about you today All the small wonders Of B'ing in your heart The Butterflies rest easily In the palm of my hand Until the Black cats swat them away It is easy to B in this season And the cats wind through The Bear space on my calves While I tend the Beebalm And the Butterfly plants by the Bay window This is all a memory for me The apartment days When there were no trees The work days When there was no time And I relish this space of ease The Barefoot walks in the yard The Brush of the leaves Along my arm And the Butterfly decorations All along my shoulder And the Blessings I learn Outside

#### Blue Roof 1945

I cannot sleep. I walk to and fro Oblivious to the dampness That set the bones To shudder And I say out loud Thy will be done and All the other piithies That will set me In Your perfect will But I am not In agreement with You I mutter curses With the very breath That You have given me For I cannot fathom The world that You Have allowed me To have the barest glimpse of This boneless world This broken world That would steal the very tears From my reluctant sight And I rail Against the cleaved in two Thing that You ask of me I am not strong enough To anchor myself So why must this Be my mantle? And You set this Mary task At my Martha feet The same steps that should Shroud my days

#### The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

As familiars, I reject Again and again I clutch my breast As each knell falls hollow And I With my child choice Would not deliberately Pick the pain Although I long for blue splinters So that I know I am still alive On this mortal plane And the heart of the tinman That has muttered Since You blew into this clay Beats an irregular rhythm Give me the easy words To live through The coming tribulation Let the love that quickens Shine through All the broken places For only You know Just how many there really are Ease my pace So that I can be caught And held Among the steps Under my feet To accept the comforter That You send Sweeten my tongue So that muteness Is not my lot. And rest my body So my soul will heal

#### Blue Roof time

Drifting between sleep and You My attempts to begin this day Mutates the blues and greys Of this roofline Into a muddlement of new starts Much too close to The fore eve's ending My skin feels limiting and compact I need to possess more You To stretch higher into the sky To capture growing roots So that my options are endless I have often requested an open heart And an open door and I have prayed for others During this time and These must remain my tasks To be in service But today, Abba, I feel restless And I don't know what to ask for For me

The Year of the Poet  $IX \sim December 2022$ 

# Alicja Maria Kubgrska

The Year of the Poet  $IX \sim December 2022$ 



#### The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

Alicja Maria Kuberska – awarded Polish poetess, novelist, journalist, editor.

She is a member of the Polish Writers Associations in Warsaw, Poland and IWA Bogdani, Albania. She is also a member of directors' board of Soflay Literature Foundation, Our Poetry Archive (India) and Cultural Ambassador for Poland (Inner Child Press, USA)

Her poems have been published in numerous anthologies and magazines in : Poland, Czech Republic, Slovakia, Hungary,Ukraina, Belgium, Bulgaria, Albania, Spain, the UK, Italy, the USA, Canada, the UK, Argentina, Chile, Peru, Israel, Turkey, India, Uzbekistan, South Korea, Taiwan, China, Australia, South Africa, Zambia, Nigeria

She received two medals - the Nosside UNESCO Competition in Italy (2015) and European Academy of Science Arts and Letters in France (2017). Ahe also received a reward of international literary competition in Italy "Tra le parole e 'elfinito" (2018). She was announced a poet of the 2017 year by Soflay Literature Foundation (2018). She also received: Bolesław Prus Prize Poland (2019), Culture Animator Poland (2019) and first prize Premio Internazionale di Poesia Poseidonia- Paestrum Italy (2019).

#### The Fight

In the microcosm the great extinction continues. From the position of the macrocosm nothing happens.

Who cares about the little worm lying stiffly on the ground? Who cries for the caterpillars? Who notices the disappearance of bees and butterflies?

The macrocosm is doing well self-righteous in its superiority, wisdom. To them, inconspicuous insects count for nothing.

There must be profit,
pest control must be done
- hectoliters of pesticides are poured,
for the microcosm to be a thing of the past.

In connected vessels
- in arteries and veins of the Earth
the same blood pulses for everyone.

The microcosm will die

- the macrocosm will disappear.

#### The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

#### bitterness

the vodka tastes salty like tears and flows in glasses to the very bottom

desires pervade through the glass of the bottle like the sun's rays

to remember - to forget to find yourself - to get lost to suppress the pain of existence

when the sober day comes reality blows away illusions - the bitter appearances of happiness

#### A glass

He poured his son the first glass of vodka, and appointed him as a commander of the glass army - armed with an armada of bottles. He sent him to fight with life.

Father with son
- they walked side by side,
and they won successive battles,
but they lost the war.

# Jackiz Pavis Allen

#### The Year of the Poet $IX \sim December 2022$



#### The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

Jackie Davis Allen, otherwise known as Jacqueline D. Allen or Jackie Allen, grew up in the Cumberland Mountains of Appalachia. As the next eldest daughter of a coal miner father and a stay at home mother, she was the first in her family to attend and graduate from college. Her siblings, in their own right, are accomplished, though she is the only one, to date, that has discovered the gift of writing.

Graduating from Radford University, with a Bachelor's of Science degree in Early Education, she taught in both public and private schools. For over a decade she taught private art classes to children both in her home and at a local Art and Framing Shop where she also sold her original soft sculptured Victorian dolls and original christening gowns.

She resides in northern Virginia with her husband, taking much needed get-aways to their mountain home near the Blue Ridge Mountains, a place that evokes memories of days spent growing up in the Appalachian Mountains.

A lover of hats, she has worn many. Following marriage to her college sweetheart, and as wife, mother, grandmother, teacher, tutor, artist, writer, poet and crafter, she is a lover of art and antiques, surrounding herself, always, with books, seeking to learn more.

In 2015 she authored *Looking for Rainbows, Poetry, Prose and Art*, and in 2017, *Dark Side of the Moon*. Both books of mostly narrative poetry were published by Inner Child Press and were edited by hulya n. yilmaz.

in 2019, No Illusions. Through the Looking Glass, which was nominated to be considered for a Pulitzer Prize by the publisher and editor of Inner Child Press, ltd.

http://www.innerchildpress.com/jackie-davis-allen.php jackiedavisallen.com

### A Butterly's Sad Song

My habitat is endangered, My life too. I'm weak. My life, my wings ebbing.

I'm searching for something; Something I desperately need To keep me and my wings afloat.

I once flourished, fluttering here and there, Nourished by the majestically tall And wide thistle patch.

The Milkweed And the so called Butterfly Bush Succored me too.

Whatever happened to them? Does anyone care about them? What about me?

#### Listen, Please

Can you see me? I'm speaking for the bees, Those remaining, far less than years before.

Can you hear me buzzing? Do you like the taste of honey? Forgive me for singing this sad song.

Our lives have been turned upside down, Something has desperately gone wrong. Once we were prolific, pollinators,

Best friends of a multitude of plants, Farmers, even humans loved us, We enhanced a nation's way of life.

Our summers today, Our numbers, sadly, are not the same. We seem to have disappeared.

#### Bugs, Bugs, Bugs

We're a special kind of bug, We carry with us flashing lights, Yellow-green, at dusk, in the pitch dark.

Flittering and fluttering
We light up the landscape scene.
We serve as a lightening rod, comically

To children's fun, their attempts
To catch one or more of us.
As in a game. Though we mostly elude them.

We laugh at their antics.

Today, along with many other insects We are laughing no more. We are endangered.

Someone must have the answer As to why, that we lightening bugs Are mostly remembered by the older generation

We likewise, remember days of old, When we were cherished, left alone To continue to on with our lives.

Of what's left of our living-breathing-wings We, covet mankind's assistance, and dream Of repopulating those memorable days.

# Tzgmin Ition Tsai



Dr. Tzemin Ition Tsai comes from the Republic of China(Taiwan). In addition to being a professor of literature at a university, he is more committed to writing poems, novels, and proses. He is also an editor of "Reading, Writing and Teaching" academic text, an International editor of "Contemporary dialogues" literary periodical in Macedonia, and Vice-Chairman of the International Jury of the SAHITTO INTERNATIONAL AWARD in Bangladesh, and a columnist for "Chinese Language Monthly" in Taiwan.

In a wide range of literary creations, he is particularly fond of interesting stories or novels, and writing articles or poems about the feelings of nature and human beings. He has won many national literary awards. His literary works have been anthologized and published in books, journals, and newspapers in more than 55 countries and have been translated into more than 24 languages.

### The Yellow Butterfly

Before the yellow dirt road
Faintly, a corner of my old home appears
Under the red brick
The figure of the grandfather turned into a photo
Nostalgia with fear
Playing football with bare feet, the loess is so sticky
Mother's call, even in my ears, there only remains a trace of echo
Like a dream before waking up

Butterflies still come to patronize the gardenia in our yard That year, one red fruit on it celebrated my birth Mama always said that the only red fruit was me I can't help giggling Today, I finally found out that the fruit was my mother The gardenia no longer bears fruit Like, that yellow butterfly is not smiling anymore It always looks at me silently

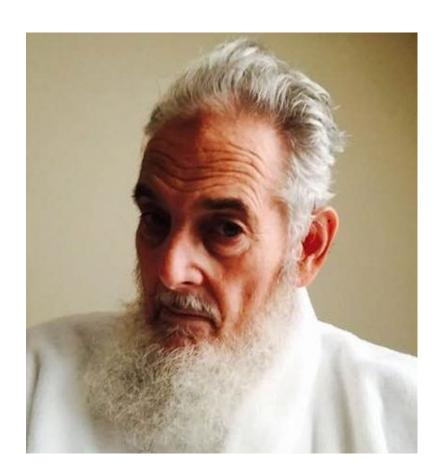
#### Dandelion

Basilica of the wind blowing again Not because noon is near The voice gradually disappears Dandelion petals flying Opening the palms of your hands Let the numbers replace the protests of the noise Dandelions fluttering The petals fly over the fists Everyone looks up and takes all the cheers Wind returns to the hills with a tired Lays down on the turf Dandelion forgot to follow But, she started Singing loudly The voice spread over the valley Disturbed the birds, the wind, and the trees

#### The Egret Knows That The Plow Is Old

Egret knows the old plow is no longer young Lying on the road in front of the pond Dazzled A sad heart feels pain Who let the lazy buffalo not wear the plow? Could it be It's just the old buffalo venting his dissatisfaction Let it go Deep down There are always some reasons That is difficult to distinguish between true and false I must understand the grievances of the old cattle Look at its graying hair Why don't you stay with that old plow with me? Two white-haired heads leaning against each other A tragic white-headed song

# Sharggf Abdur Rashggd



Shareef Abdur-Rasheed, AKA Zakir Flo was born and raised in Brooklyn, New York. His education includes Brooklyn College, Suffolk County Community College and Makkah, Saudi Arabia. He is a Veteran of the Viet Nam era, where in 1969 he reverted to his now reverently embraced Islamic Faith. He is very active in the Islamic community and beyond with his teachings, activism and his humanity.

Shareef's spiritual expression comes through the persona of "Zakir Flo". Zakir is Arabic for "To remind". Never silent, Shareef Abdur-Rasheed is always dropping science, love, consciousness and signs of the time in rhyme.

Shareef is the Patriarch of the Abdur-Rasheed Family with 9 Children (6 Sons and 3 Daughters) and 41 Grandchildren (24 Boys and 17 Girls).

For more information about Shareef, visit his personal FaceBook Page at:

https://www.facebook.com/shareef.abdurrasheed1 https://zakirflo.wordpress.com

## Running out

talking about time For planet home Will mother earth Live or die Remain Or cease Victim of disease Name complacency Name indifference Name stupidity Name me, me, me Don't have to be Nero Play the fiddle while Earth burns down Talking bout Running out Of time Talking bout Do you really give a damn About yours and mine? Or just a fool

#### Snatchin

fireflies out the sky in the warm summer night hoping they will still glow glorious light even though they were slowed when the snatcher showed, frightened? now you know that's so man, just can't leave well enough alone sooo.., i wrote this little poem talkin bout what we need from now on preserve the beauty of the lands and seas conserve the bounties of birds and bees acknowledge creation's frailties, the sanctity right to be free from fright, diminished rights diminished quality of life extinguish life's light creates difficulty to see right, be right survive through the night to greet the new day say " hello sunrays " reserve the energy to emerge free as a bird flying around up, down from tree to tree enjoying the scenery bird, you sure be pretty have you heard of mercy? allows us to live, free. Free? Free? Free? is freedom really an actuality? or the dream it will be eventually realm of serenity

the time our eyes are still open and still can see before they're closed permanently. something to be said about duty to the things of beauty responsibility is constructive continuity as opposed to destructive, indifferent inconsistency yo brother man, sister women preach to me let me hear you say...,

(((UNIVERSAL HARMONY)))

## Reflecting

was it a dream memories departed cherished figures tragic reminders perhaps slave ships departing port of no return cargo human beings in deplorable bondage could be Auschwitz, Dachau. Warsaw ghetto Newark riots. Detroit, Harlem Dar Yasin, Palestine, Bosnia, Herzegovina Rwanda, wounded knee mothers who lost son's, daughters, mothers, fathers sisters, husbands countless families decimated ghost visit if walls could talk express emotions souls violated no viable justification they may came to visit In a dream who was she a relative

a cherished love was she embodiment of something awful, Indescribable could be essence of mother's nurturing nature to rear, embrace, care for babies Perhaps the perished humanity yearning for loved ones victims of genocide ghosts remind the living which one is the ghost Who's living, who died can you tell the difference was its mother's love ever caring in the midst of indifference dropped by to visit reflections

# Kimberly Burnham



A brain health expert with a PhD in Integrative Medicine, Kimberly Burnham has lived in tropical Colombia; in Belgium during the Vietnam War; in Japan teaching businessmen English; in diverse international Toronto, Canada; and several places in the US. Now, she's in Spokane, WA with her wife, Elizabeth, two sets of twins (age 11 & 14) and three dogs. Her recent book, Awakenings: Peace Dictionary, Language and the Mind, a Daily Brain Health Program includes the word for peace in hundreds of languages. Her poetry weaves through 80+ volumes of The Year of the Poet, Inspired by Gandhi, Women Building the World, and A Woman's Place in the Dictionary. She is currently working on several ekphrastic writing projects. One is a novel, Art Thief Cracks Healing Code for Parkinson's Disease and the other is non-fiction, Using Ekphrastic Fiction Writing and Poetry to Create Interest and Promote Artists, Writers, and Poets.

http://www.NerveWhisperer.Solutions

https://healthy-brain.medium.com/bears-at-the-window-of-climate-change-d1fb403eeaf3

#### A Short Chaotic Life

A day, a week, a few months butterflies soar from one stage to another live a whole life flying free with no control over the weather on the days of their lives cold temperatures and rain dry winds butterflies buffeted by our environment yet an example a butterfly flaps its wings in the Amazon causing a storm front in New York the flapping of wings in Brazil triggers a Texas tornado in chaos theory the butterfly effect a sensitive dependence in which a small change in one's state results in large differences later makes me wonder at the impact of my driving and buying

#### Butterflies in the Snow

It's hard to think about butterflies when snow falls covering the ground in silver when flowers on the butterfly bush have long since faded temperatures dropping below freezing but they are there hibernating in the fallen leaves turning slowly to dirt butterflies wait for warmer days like friends in need during a crisis their needs and presence are hard to see as I engage in my own problems it's hard to think about others who are also struggling to survive and thrive others who are waiting for a sunny day to take flight

#### Butterfly vs. Freeway

US-31 is almost complete completely stopped the highway's path destroys the Mitchell's satyr butterfly habitat

It's just a butterfly some say in need of prairie ferns find it another home say some

Only 12 ferns areas left in Michigan this butterfly vs freeway war didn't start yesterday, we humans have been building to this decades of farming, emptying wetlands we drained gallons and gallons polluting the ferns destroying all who live native in the ferns now rise up enough! denying the highway a path to life

# Clizabeth Castillo



Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo is a multi-awarded and an Internationally-Published Contemporary Author/Poet and a Professional Writer / Creative Writer / Feature Writer / Journalist / Travel Writer from the Philippines. She has 2 published books, "Seasons of Emotions" (UK) and "Inner Reflections of the Muse", (USA). Elizabeth is also a coauthor to more than 60 international anthologies in the USA, Canada, UK, Romania, India. She is a Contributing Editor of Inner Child Magazine, USA and an Advisory Board Member of Reflection Magazine, an international literary magazine. She is a member of the American Authors Association (AAA) and PEN International.

#### Web links:

Facebook Fan Page

https://free.facebook.com/ElizabethEsguerraCastillo

Google Plus

https://plus.google.com/u/0/+ElizabethCastillo

#### **Butterfly Extinction**

See all the monarch butterflies endangered by destructible climate change

Do we dare take action and see the Earth re-arrange? Scientists say Monarch Butterflies are close to extinction, Can we blame ourselves and accept dire humiliation?

As Mother Earth warns us

Do we dare heed her call?

See what extreme heat can do to these fragile bees and butterflies

Close to being vanished from the face of the Earth, What has man done to contribute to each living thing's death?

#### Each Breath I Take

The bareness of trees sing hymns of glory

Personifying the dying branches, leaves long fallen on the ground

Sorrow permeates the air

But in your eyes, I cannot help to stare at

For each breath I take your face suddenly appears

A broken vow,

A promise of love

A broken soul pleading for mercy.

# Hymns of Forever

Take a bow

The masquerade is about to end

A facade,

Mysterious

A sanctuary where souls gather

Hymns of forever echo the Universe,

A myriad of cascading images

Dance before your naked eyes.

# Jog Pairg



Joseph L Paire' aka Joe DaVerbal Minddancer . . . is a quiet man, born in a time where civil liberties were a walk on thin ice. He's been a victim of his own shyness often sidelined in his own quest for love. He became the observer, charting life's path. Taking note of the why, people do what they do. His writings oft times strike a cord with the dormant strings of the reader. His pen the rosined bow drawn across the mind. He comes full-frontal or in the subtlest way, always expressing in a way that stimulate the senses.

www.facebook.com/joe.minddancer

#### Born To Know

What's it like to never wonder about tomorrow Bees and butterflies feast on foliage and the instinctual nature of insects, intersect with ours

We rely on charts and graphs to guide our path The bugs know where to go, when the rain is coming

Monarch butterflies and yellow jackets
The beautiful colors of their habitat
Will the change of climate turn time back
Or forward to a time where only insects survive

Storms are getting stronger, the planet is warmer Will evolutionary conditions create a super bug Will the bees see us as enemies, Will the mosquito develop a deadly bite

Bees and butterflies signify life, and life blooms from their flight they know where to light and land on colors, and I wonder. Will tomorrow's weather be the last pollination?

#### Open Packages

Meticulously wrapped packages with ribbon torn open A child is hoping to be surprised with a wished-for gift

A child's smile should be easy to achieve Single digit years makes it easy to believe Few children will cry upon red felt covered knees Many more will fight sleep on Christmas Eve

The day before or after doesn't matter
The day of, with laughter and chatter
Will result in trash cans full of
ripped and ravished packages
And a child's smile is worth more than any gift

You can't wrap attention, or caring, or listening In the lane snow is glistening.
Hold the reins, and engage minus an octave change Explain without a grimace.
I think kids know what a Grinch is The Grouch was also green, and envy.

So, fill the open packages with non-returnable fair Enjoy that natural smile behind open packages It's easy the wrap up the superficial Un-wrap the real you and smile with a child.

#### Last Note

How beautiful was that song Every chorus and hook, every little nuance Art has its critics, its criteria, its lyrics

How beautiful was the arrangement Each placement, and place mentioned Drums and woodwinds, reed instruments, and violins.

Music driven violence, before the wand Three simple taps to begin the concerto Can you feel the crescendo?

Building a scenario to carry you on sound waves The music stops playing, but the resonate sound stays. Can you resonate with what I'm saying?

I can quote what I hear, not what I wrote I've been listening for years, I thought I had a voice.
I've been falling on deaf ears
So, this is my choice for a last note.

hülya n. yılmaz



Professor Emerita, hülya n. yılmaz is a published author, literary translator, and Co-Chair and Director of Editing Services at Inner Child Press International. Her poetic work appeared in numerous anthologies of global endeavors and was presented at various literary events in the U.S. and abroad. In 2018, WIN honored yılmaz with an award of excellence. Since 2017, her two poems remain permanently installed in *Telepoem Booth* — a U.S.-wide poetic art exhibition. hülya finds it vital for everyone to seek a deeper sense of self, and writes creatively to attain a comprehensive awareness for and development of our humanity.

hülya n. yılmaz, a traveler on the journey called "life" . . .

Writing Web Site <a href="https://hulyanyilmaz.com/">https://hulyanyilmaz.com/</a>

Editing Web Site <a href="https://hulyasfreelancing.com">https://hulyasfreelancing.com</a>

#### Loneliness

"My loneliness is filled with people." ~ Kafka

Loneliness once . . .

Night times: The worst amid winter's darkness

Days: End in haste.

Day-ends: Stretch like childhood's gummy sweets in the hands of unkempt, unwashed street vendors; lips that do not even touch the mom-water cup devour in complete trust those elastic rainbow-colored sugar treats.

Loneliness now . . .

is filled with sounds of indecipherable joy.

A two-person bed in the morning,
a two-person bed at night;
all quiet at night time,
but a witness to a commotion at dawn...

An avian family, greeting each new day
in a non-stop frenzy;
housed in my bedroom's right corner window crevice.
Each fledgling's wings clap back and forth frantically.
The loud chirping,
the eager twitching and
beak-to-wall-knocking
fight off any potential intruder.

How many birds were victims to the slings of childhood's neighborhood boys? No shooters here of baby aviators on their way to their flying classes.

Loneliness now . . .

is filled with sounds of indecipherable joy, thanks to "my" avian family.

This poem previously appeared in my debut tri-language book, *Trance* (Inner Child Press International: December 12, 2013). It has been revised.

## a butterfly amid the breeze

a butterfly came by
for a visit just now
it did not stay long enough
for me to extend to it a friendly "hi"
my patio served as a mere pit-stop
it was gone with the soft breeze
just when i offered it from my tray
a sip of Turkish coffee before it went on its way

i wish i could prove its size to you with a photo shoot of its spanned wings

this butterfly was massively big in fact, it was as gargantuan as that hostile eagle on the tree nearby honest, it was!

oh, my sweet butterfly why did you have to fly away from me, all the way up to the sky?

This poem previously appeared in my poetry book, *this and that* . . . *a hodge podge of hülya's* . . . *poetry* (Inner Child Press International: January 2, 2019). It has been revised for this anthology.

#### little black birds

they faded away in the mist above the mountains little black birds in the number of three as small as my own "i" lately appears to me

did they go over there where my near-sighted past aimed to be or are they right here, near, yet much farther away?

at the old horizon's distance, anew where my mind dares to stay today a desperately-imagined door is left ajar in the vastness of the land and its incredible sky

little black birds in the number of three each as small as i most certainly am to me as small as each of us truly is in reality despite our self-celebrating exclusivity

there, in fact, is only one enormous entity that sees through our pitifully miniscule stature it notes its vacuity against its own eternal grandeur and pities its inability to spread on now or henceforth

the unfathomable expanse of the universe . . .

three little birds two little birds one little bird

This poem previously appeared in my poetry book, *Aflame*. *Memoirs in Verse* (Inner Child Press International: August 2, 2017).

# Tgrgsa C. Gallion



Teresa E. Gallion was born in Shreveport, Louisiana and moved to Illinois at the age of 15. She completed her undergraduate training at the University of Illinois Chicago and received her master's degree in Psychology from Bowling Green State University in Ohio. She retired from New Mexico state government in 2012.

She moved to New Mexico in 1987. While writing sporadically for many years, in 1998 she started reading her work in the local Albuquerque poetry community. She has been a featured reader at local coffee houses, bookstores, art galleries, museums, libraries, Outpost Performance Space, the Route 66 Festival in 2001 and the State of Oklahoma's Poetry Festival in Cheyenne, Oklahoma in 2004. She occasionally hosts an open mic.

Teresa's work is published in numerous Journals and anthologies. She has two CDs: On the Wings of the Wind and Poems from Chasing Light. She has published three books: Walking Sacred Ground, Contemplation in the High Desert and Chasing Light.

Chasing Light was a finalist in the 2013 New Mexico/Arizona Book Awards.

The surreal high desert landscape and her personal spiritual journey influence the writing of this Albuquerque poet. When she is not writing, she is committed to hiking the enchanted landscapes of New Mexico. You may preview her work at

http://bit.ly/1aIVPNq or http://bit.ly/13IMLGh

#### Bee Pollinators

Bee pollinators are leaving the planet. Global warming is scarring their habitat causing stress on the home front. They fly proudly to the rainbow bridge.

They bow in honor of the plants. Wish them well on their journey to the heavenly planes.

Woe unto humankind for missing all the signals to change lanes and support healthy environments. One day the food will disappear.

## Against the Sun

Every time I hug a tree I know the hug of Spirit. I hold tight for a while just to feel that energy.

I whisper into the bark. Thank you. My ears hear. You're welcome. Go share your love.

And I think of you floating down the Nile holding my hand.
I catch my breath one moment and you are gone.

I walk back into the present and your blue-green eyes say, not ready. A tear drop rolls down your face.

You are still frozen in that past life when we fought against the sun.

## Rapid in Heat

In the shadow of the wave, the water ripples into rapids that suck bubbles of bliss.

Shake and shimmy and rise with intense ecstasy. The rapid is in heat.

People drawn to that adrenaline look for ecstatic rapids that break like violent overtures.

Some of us shutter at the thought of a rapid in heat melting us into oblivion.

# Ashok K. Bhargava



ASHOK BHARGAVA is a poet, writer, inspirational speaker and a literary consultant. He has attended poetry conferences in Italy, Turkey, India and Philippines. His latest book "Riding the Tide" about his battle with cancer has been translated and published in Arabic, Hindi, Telugu and Bengali languages. He is a contributing writer to several anthologies worldwide including World Poetry Almanac 2014. He has been published in numerous print and online magazines.

Ashok has won many accolades including Poet Ambassador to Japan, Kalidasa International award, World Poetry Lifetime Achievement award, Writers Beyond Borders Peace award and Tapsilog Leadership award for his community involvement. He is founder of Writers International Network Canada Society to discover, nourish, recognize and celebrate writers, poets and artists and to assist them to network with the community at large. He is the author of eight books of poetry and one anthology. He is Artist-in-Residence at Moberly Arts & Cultural Centre and also co-edits the literary section of The Link Newspaper.

### Bees: Carriers of Love

If the bee disappeared off the surface of the globe then man would only have four years of life left. No more bees, no more pollination, no more plants, no more animals, no more man.

- Albert Einstein

if kissing of the open lipped flowers all day long and the consuming desire of buzzing bees disappeared off the surface of the globe then man would only have four years of life left to see Van Gogh's paintings of sunflowers in pale vases, petals drooping like golden rain.

searching the deep mines of nectar bees land on pollen hills, no more bees, no more pollination, no more plants, no more animals, no more man.

the path ahead is through the gardens, marshes and forests.

#### Monarch

I gaze at the butterflies hovering over the sea of flowers the dancing sprays of petals.

I focus my thoughts of wading on water without leaving any footprints.

Behind me monarchs fly no more.

I wake up raging forest fires, smoke has fully covered everything.

\* Monarch is a type of butterfly.

## Orange Boxes

The sound of skill-saw and hammer Signals arrival of something new What exists – looks for an exit.

The voice of peace muted Past memories held tight, buried Present confined to orange boxes Eyes glued to the shape of future.

Bulldozer – a metal monster Attacks our being Snaps our bones And force us to run.

Even seeds must Keep their casings intact Holding the tender sprouts Safe.

I love stones. They are The bones of past Memories.

\* Orange plastic nettings enclosing trees at the construction sites are called Orange Boxes.

## Caroling 'Cgri Naz' Nazargno Gabis



Caroline 'Ceri Naz' Nazareno-Gabis, author of Velvet Passions of Calibrated Quarks, World Poetry Canada International Director to Philippines is a multi-awarded poet, editor, journalist, educator, peace and women's advocate. She believes that learning other's language and culture is a doorway to wisdom.

Among her poetic belts include **Gabrielle Galloni Memorial Panorama International Youth Award**2022, Panorama Youth Literary Awards 2020, 7th Prize
Winner in the 19<sup>th</sup>, 20<sup>th</sup> and 21<sup>st</sup> Italian Award of Literary
Festival; Writers International Network-Canada "Amazing
Poet 2015", The Frang Bardhi Literary Prize 2014
(Albania), Poet Journalist Award 2014 (Tuzla, Istanbul,
Turkey) and World Poetry Empowered Poet 2013
(Vancouver, Canada). She's a featured member of
Association of Women's Rights and Development (AWID),
The Poetry Posse, Galaktika Poetike, Asia Pacific Writers
and Translators (APWT), Axlepino and Anacbanua. Her
poetry and children's stories have been featured in different
anthologies and magazines worldwide.

#### Links to her works:

http://panitikan.ph/2018/03/30/caroline-nazarenogabis/

https://apwriters.org/author/ceri\_naz/

http://www.aveviajera.org/nacionesunidasdelasletras/id1181.html

## Butterfly I am

everyday
the cocoon in us
is growing;
taking a step
to make caterpillars
of change;
as we fly
towards the chances
towards the doors of possibilities
towards the common purpose
one step, one heart
at a time;
we learn to be
butterflies of hope,
beauty and strength.

.

## circumspect

let's connect from here to the roundabouts of all dots... where love's cycle will be forever; victorious zeroes reveal the end; always begin with infinite circles, lines arches and ampersands of mystical games of life.

#### ...and she

the lovely daffodil smiles to the earth stretches passion more than twirls like fettuccini spells satisfaction in her little way;

sings the unheard melodies from the breaking caves of melancholy; stands out in vivid tapestry from the myriad colours of her beautiful self.

## Swapna Behera



Swapna Behera is a trilingual poet, translator, environmentalist, editor from India and author of seven books of different genres including one on children's literature on Environment. She is the recipient of International UGADI AWARD 2019, honoured from Gujurat Sahitya Akademi 2022, 2021 International Poesis Award of Honor as Jury, Pentasi B World Fellow Poet, Honoured Poet of India from Seychelles Government and International awards from Algeria, Morocco, Kajhakhstan, modern Arabic Literary Renaissance of Egypt, International Arts Council Argentina etc. Her stories, poems, articles are published in many International and National magazines and ezines. Her poem A NIGHT IN THE REFUGEE CAMP is translated into 67 languages. She has received over 60 National and International Awards. At present she is the Cultural Ambassador for India and South Asia of Inner Child and the life member of Odisha Environmental Society

Email swapna.behera@gmail.com

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## butterflies; climate change

butterflies are flying flowers; and the flower is a tethered butterfly yes, they maintain ecological balance they are the pollinators. higher temperature and erratic freezing events threaten their ability to survive hibernation reproduction, migration is affected with the increase of temperature a kaleidoscope of butterflies migrate to the forests in search of shelter and shade the metamorphosis of butterflies is sensitive to the climatic whims trivial fluctuation in weather forces them to change their habitat. let us provide nectar plants let us avoid pesticides butterflies are the wild indicators of ecosystem a butterfly's life is an epic journey let the epic journey celebrate all colours

## aura behind your selfie

where is the aura of your selfie
it smiles for own self
are you a narcist?
a solitary traveller?
a river understands your language
and
a mountain stands
to give you rainwater, fruits and flowers
a butterfly takes your message
crossing all borders;
the peace forums
need you
to speak ,to stand ,to act, to join ,to command
is it necessary to be with the digital camera all the time

when the little children can understand your body language and smile looking at the eyes the coronation of poetry happens everywhere the jungle flowers spread fragrances that break the psychosomatic blocks there is enough space for everyone for culture and agriculture for waterfalls and springs just note the eulogy of your enemies your spine stands as a check gate against winds of vicissitudes why do you bend you are not a comma you are not lost either

myriads of your fragrances cover all cacophony
just feel the vision
you are a living camera
your heart captures
so don't bother .....

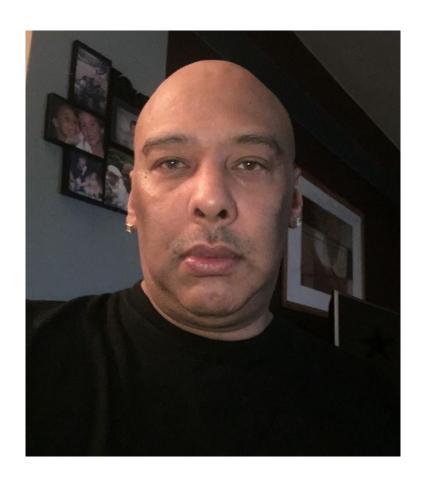
## a butterfly on the mast of a submarine

waiting for the day when a butterfly will sit on the mast of a submarine and declare the cease fire on every border

each fragile moment is a war within each submarine kills and kills and spreads segments of bones as well a butterfly is a messenger look at the butterfly spreading its wings

not at all afraid to die at the blasting because to die for others is the life lo behold the butterfly sings the anthem of life eternal and spreads the pollen grains in its tiny wings to give us food and life I am still waiting......

## Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco



Albert "Infinite The Poet" Carrasco is an urban poet, mentor and public speaker.

Albert believes his experience of growing up in poverty, dealing with drugs and witnessing murder over and over were lessons learnt, in order to gain knowledge to teach. Albert's harsh reality and honesty is a powerfully packed punch delivered through rhyme. Infinite grew up in the east part of the Bronx and still resides there, so he knows many young men will follow the same dark path he followed looking for change. The life of crime should never be an option to being poor but it is, very often.

Infinite poetry @lulu.com
Alcarrasco2 on YouTube
Infinite the poet on reverbnation

## Infinite Poetry

http://www.lulu.com/us/en/shop/al-infinite-carrasco/infinite-poetry/paperback/product-21040240.html

#### The Bee

There would be a devastating outcome without them.

Life as we know will be different if they are a no show.

As a matter of fact,

some say without them we won't be promised a tomorrow.

They work night and day for us and their beautiful queen, Black and yellow pile hovering over pedals is a picturesque scene.

Their numbers are getting shorter due to global warming temperatures.

They take from here and put there, they go from there to put there and repeat,

The problem is that they can become endangered because some species can't deal with higher heat.

If Bee pollination stops it will affect our ecosystems by destroying much needed crops.

It's amazing how an insect from a hive impacts all of our lives.

#### Wade in the water

I needed ms Tubman to guide me,
I was a slave of modern day society,
I ran and ran,
When I got caught they shackled me,
They tour toured me,
I tried escaping,
but these blood hounds must of picked up my scent,
Quickly they caught up
and returned me to the plantation,
The next time when I would of tried to escape,
And If she was here to tell me god was gonna trouble the
waters,

I would've sprinted to the nearest sea bed,

The dead would of been alive when we crossed just dressed in red,

Their ensemble will turn white as soon as they see the light, The ones alive would of been dressed in wisdom blue, Symbolizing we made it through.

# Still in the trap

I'm still in the trap, not hustling, I'm trying to bring adolescent life back, to when young girls was smacking hands talking about "ms marry Mack Mack Mack" instead of dancing on some strangers lap. To when young boys wasn't banging, the only time you would see flags is being an alter boy or at school assembly. From self destruction to a alike rehabilitation. I want mothers and fathers to love their sons, instead of prenatal depression due to thinking that, that kid is gonna be the start of a family recession, that's the main thought of abortion, take it out doc I can't afford him, and when they decide to keep us, it's the same reason why a lot of us teen kids sleep in coffins for trying to help them, the streets is a hungry mans thesis to riches, that's why there's many starving bodies feeding maggots, worms and leeches. I'm using mathematical quotations to reteach the un-reached whom's third eye was breached, washed, then filled with grief, I'm the hoods, fb, twitter, reverb, spreaker poor righteous teacher, I speak loud, so the deceased can hear my sound in the clouds. I've been through it all, wept waterfalls until my ducts became dry as a desert, I don't want to be a dead poet for the words I speak can be quoted, I'm striving to be a legend with a prefix of living known for civilizing uncivilized citizens

# Eliza Segiet

The Year of the Poet  $IX \sim December 2022$ 



# The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

Eliza Segiet graduated with a Master's Degree in Philosophy at Jagiellonian University. Received *Global Literature Guardian Award* – from Motivational Strips, World Nations

Writers' Union and Union Hispanomundial De Escritores (UHE) 2018.

Nominated for the Pushcart Prize 2019, 2021.

Laureate Naji Naaman Literary Prize 2020, International Award Paragon of Hope (2020),

World Award 2020 Cesar Vallejo for Literary Excellence.

Laureate of the Special Jury Sahitto International Award 2021, World Award Premiul Fănuş Neagu 2021.

Finalist *Golden Aster Book* World Literary Prize 2020, *Mili Dueli* 2022, Voci nel deserto 2022.

At the international Festival of Poetry CAMPIONATO MONDIALE DI POESIA (2021/2022) she won the title of vice-champion of the world.

Award BHARAT RATNA RABINDRANATH TAGORE INTERNATIONAL AWARD (2022).

## Embers of loss

It won't help anymore the conjuring of actuality.
Perhaps prudence, wisdom?
Has come the fraught, the endangered time of awaiting.
The clocks don't stand motionless!

Apiaries evanesce, skyscrapers grow, in which the overworked residents don't have time, to think about the planet's future. They find it then, when they arise their own needs.

Until all has not died out, but is already dying out got to resurrect reason. To open oneself to a new march into a being rebuilt, a not being contaminated world. Today, not tomorrow, let's open up to the flames of life, close up to the embers of loss of all

Translated Ula de B.

# Prominence

It emerged from water? Fire? Chaos? God created it? Which one?

The world split by faith, unexpectedly joined in unison. Unified by common power – the invisible enemy.

And maybe there's one God?

- For everyone, regardless of faith.

Maybe it's a consecutive Big Bang, but one,
which leads to the destroying.

*Royal name* of the pestilent brought him prominence.

– Inglorious laud of the murderer

The destroyer emerged from water? Fire? Chaos? Man created it? Animal?

Did...

Translated Ula de B.

#### The word and the act

To Ernest Kahan

One,
who has the gift of foresight
of possible bad future
— acts.
Surrenders own voice to soundness
of people of the world,
knows,
the atomic bomb carries death.

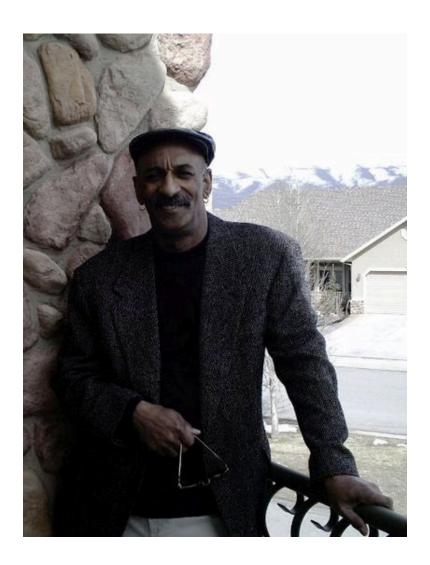
One,
who gives a Hippocratic oath
— heals.
Knows as well,
for the unit and the nations,
it's not just health that's important,
but also the peace.

One, who can cement wisdom with the word and the act, needs not give oaths, to prevent the collapse of reality.

Translated Ula de B.

William S. Peters Sr.

# The Year of the Poet $IX \sim December 2022$



Bill's writing career spans a period of over 50 years. Being first Published in 1972, Bill has since went on to Author in excess of 50 additional Volumes of Poetry, Short Stories, etc., expressing his thoughts on matters of the Heart, Spirit, Consciousness and Humanity. His primary focus is that of Love, Peace and Understanding!

Bill says . . .

I have always likened Life to that of a Garden. So, for me, Life is simply about the Seeds we Sow and Nourish. All things we "Think and Do", will "Be" Cause and eventually manifest itself to being an "Effect" within our own personal "Existences" and "Experiences" . . . whether it be Fruit, Flowers, Weeds or Barren Landscapes! Bill highly regards the Fruits of his Labor and wishes that everyone would thus go on to plant "Lovely" Seeds on "Good Ground" in their own Gardens of Life!

to connect with Bill, he is all things Inner Child

www.iaminnerchild.com

Personal Web Site

www.iamjustbill.com

# If . . .

If there were no Butterflies, Bees and Insects, Where would we be No honey, no flowers, For you, nor for me

No creepy crawly things To make little girls scream, No disturbing thought In nightmares nor in dreams

There would be no food Save those GMO's, Could we live with that Only God knows

What a world we would live in What a world this would be, If we keep going our ways Will our children live to see

The beauty, the splendor In our lives we have seen If it is to survive We must find new means

If only life were perfect
There would be no worry
But we must change now
Let not our legacy be . . . sorry

If . . .

# a requiem for a day of love . . .

The morning Sun burns brightly,
bathing me in its warmth.

The Trees of the Wood are awakening,
to reach for the Heavens once more.

The Birds begin their Song of Celebrance,
singing of Life's utter grandeur.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . . a requiem for a day of love.

I hear a gentle breeze,
caressing the leaves.

I see the shadows dance across the field,
for their time for play has come.

The Crow caws across the semi still morning,
and the creeping ones of the Earth,
stir about with the rhythms of the Mother.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . . a requiem for a day of love.

The Flowers slowly open their petals, that they may impart their blissful fragrance, to the world of us all.

The Morning Breeze becomes urgent, can you hear her call?

Why even the vagrant Weeds are dancing, without a fall, as they too paint a picture, upon the landscapes of life.

They hear the music, can you?

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . . a requiem for a day of love.

# The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

The Butterflies flittered and fluttered,
across the grass,
while the Bees began to awake,
and commence to collect,
their bountiful "Rent of Love",
As the Squirrels foraged as Squirrels do,
mixing the play of Limb Jumping with their work.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . . a requiem for a day of love.

i saw the Worm slowly inch himself, across the ground, gladly offering himself for Breakfast. The Flies a flying, and the Crickets still crying, as did my Heart full of understanding, for Life has embraced me in Light.

and i, i am a witness to this glory . . . a requiem for a day of love.

## The Untitled

Lilac was the flavor
Of her smile
Her eyes were wrinkled
And twinkled like
The fair flowers of Dandelions
And her demeanor was
Lavender-like

Her voice was as soft As the flutter Of butterfly wings In the height of spring From whence great harvests Are borne

Her spirit was unfettered and free, And somehow she could see The good in everything And anybody, Including you, Including me.

She was an enigma
To the non-discerning Soul
Whose eye remained clouded,
Yet Her light
Could not be denied
In the height
Of the darkest night

# The Butterfly Effect



# Dgegmber 2022 Featured Poets

~ \* ~

Elarbi Abdelfattah

Lorraine Cragg

Neha Bhandarkar

Robert Gibbons

# The Year of the Poet $IX \sim December 2022$



The Year of the Poet  $IX \sim December 2022$ 

# Elarbi Abdzlfattah



# The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

Curriculum Vitae: Abdel-Fattah Al-Arabi, Tunisian, with a diploma in programmer and analysis in media Doctor of Human Sciences from Université Théophanie International Political and human rights activist, activist and union official, legal advisor at the court Cultural advisor at the Union of Arab Unity Meeting for Poetry and Culture in the Arab World in the Diaspora, Holland Branch Director of the Tunis office of the newspaper Director of the magasine REVISTA AMERICA Sin Fronteras in tunez Responsible for the Équipe de réseautage / activation du Monde Arabe team at the European International Foundation for Peace and Member of the Human Rights: Third Millennium Renaissance - Participated in Poetry Nights in Dhaka (the world's poets in the 100th evening of Odan Little TV magazine countries. - I gave a lecture at the Arab Youth Forum in London, - I gave a lecture and poem at the cultural café in Sulaymaniyah Published in many newspapers I am in the process of preparing to publish my first poetry collection.

# Fire in my skull

Sixty years of war burning in my skull

Between thoughts that illuminate the road and others that extinguish the light

Between tribes from myself and others from outside my life Skull, put out the blazing fire!

This war foretells destruction

How many books have you read about conflict?

Have you studied poetry theory?

intracranial boiling, screaming, barking

A hustle and bustle, a mixture of the snarling of the seas

Have you made a ruling?

I wrote how many poems on the wall

Is your hair gray or has it escaped your scalp?

Lots of ideas

And I played you with the friction chain

ancient interracial

And a long life history

Without a goal, but coordinated with a torrent of grinding words

Incomprehensible and rejoicing in murky water

Has time turned to an inevitable end?

Oh time, how treacherous are you?

From the beginning years a skull packed with written karatis

With talismans, squares, triangles and drawings

How long do we have to fill this skull?

Unconsciously and deciphering secrets

I read all the books of incantations and magic

And the world and the cities swept over

I was not able to know the great knowledge

I do not appreciate the past tense

I am unable to comprehend a future that the Almighty

Creator knows

## Meditation

Doors opened from all over the place on all edges Foretold all paths And I alerted all the orbiters Where are you Sirian? captured in a valley I know you exist in hand Those mysterious remote commandos oblivion Covering between death and another life Enjoying eternal bliss in the transfiguration And a clear look Unfold on doors that seem open But it's closed Opens through a hidden theology A world that swims and slumps from above don't realize it Meditate between unknown times The mutterings flow from you And the signs go with you Perceive sensory places It has an eternal whisper unconscious things You are in the presence of the showers the darkness of the darkness Do not know missing things I am nothing but a mirage Swim between the lobbies

# The Year of the Poet $IX \sim December 2022$

Meditate here and there
You are not and there is nothing
Except for existence
who contemplates the loss
the infinite
extending endlessly
It's the loss

## chime the bells

Ringing and ringing coming from above shake your head up You see nothing but the echo Singing into melodies all over your head You look at yourself and you only see an idol Nothing has moved for years stop everything You hear words here and there Just talk and action Nothing is moving The idol is looking at us He's moving that idol But we are in our places We hear bells ringing everywhere We walk but we stand where we are We peek at each other Sometimes whispering and other advice We have a void left full of air The bells still ring in us but we are a fetish We only move in the void We're writhing in a whirlwind storm And twist everything in us Even our minds, our hopes and our dreams Lose the flavor of life and reap Green and dry crops In our roots rip our veins sucks our blood Empty inside us and keep us cage People imprison us

The Year of the Poet  $IX \sim December 2022$ 

# Lorraing Cragg

The Year of the Poet  $IX \sim December 2022$ 



# The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

After leaving high school and working within the financial services industry for 10 years the realisation that this environment was no longer for me became evident.

Feeling unfulfilled, I retrained to work as a teacher within the early years/primary school education sector and achieved my Bachelors of Arts Honours Degree in 2018. I continue to work in education as a support assistant for children with special educational needs and disabilities. I find that working alongside children is extremely rewarding and it is within this role that my love for poetry was reignited.

# Lest We Forget

November 11th we must not forget, the lives of the soldiers that have been put to rest.

The soldiers from England and the CommonWealth too, are remembered for their bravery, some (being) long overdue.

The poppy is the symbol for Remembrance Day, to commentate the lives that were given today. For me! THIS day Is extra specially defined! as remembrance brought together my two cultures entwined.

My English heritage and tradition of remembrance knew, we stopped in our tracks, in silence for two (minutes).

Previously, my mind was blank - unable to relate, to the Englishmen of war or those who are of late. Yet today! My thoughts bring forward my forefathers you see, I know of them neither, though they do look like me; In black and white photos are what my mind's eye sees.

One by one those images are flicked! Stills of black soldiers in uniform, hat and full kit! They're letting me know that they fought for England too! "We fight for the mother country! We saw this war through!"

Young and Beautifully Handsome and also very brave, our black soldiers are to be commended for the battle that they gave. The battle that would cost them the ultimate in price, the ultimate in price of that which is life.

They were here and they're coming to life as they are being uncovered the stories of our Caribbean, African and American brothers.

# The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

We've been hidden amongst the English for far too long! Let us rise! Let us stand side by side! To commemorate this victory and rewrite this terrible wrong! The chapter of the black soldier has barely begun.

In Windrush Square Brixton an Obelisk was laid, to commemorate the contributions to victory that black people had made. Two million servicemen and women who gave their lives, to give freedom and peace and allow us to strive.

To strive for what you believe in and for us to take a chance; to remember what they have gone through and to remind us to fight to advance.

Everyday can be a battlefield and a struggle for some it seems. Though our differences united us - we fought together, for the freedom of ONE Country. Remember us.

## Structural Racism

The report already demonstrates their fears, that which we see; The inherent need to contain 'a people', a numerous people than the eye can see.

They fear us! And fear what this dismantling will mean, which is the breakdown of a system, of (economic) exploitation - no longer will it be.

Our history is of resistance to strategies that oppress, little do they know 'mi people nuh dun yet!'

This report has brought on anger to those in the know; Lady Doreen Lawrence, Public Health Experts and Samuel Kasumu in tow.

'Divorced from reality!' the academics have said 'it risks pushing the fight back at least two decades! It has to be said'.

If history is an indicator for our means to progress, our anger at a systems tenacity still needs to be addressed.

This anger brought about change, a change for the best!
Our ancestors knew it back then and so do the rest; that the system is deliberate and selective and yet! still some of our people still continue to progress.

Yet 'the some' is not enough against a system that will suppress, the superiority and equality of a race, to be at its best.

Somehow our strength is obstinate, we won't settle for less; We find in our strength, in our will to reject, the closed systems of slavery ie., the representative governments and the maintenance systems they select.

# The Year of the Poet IX ~ December 2022

In strength of this rejection some organisations and authors conclude, that 'we were not briefed, on regards to how - our data would be used'

'The use of which I find to be both unprofessional and extremely rude'.

Imagine how our lives would be! To flourish in society! Equality with little adversity, equality is all that we seek! We acquired the language, the skills and their knowledge, the foundation, the cornerstone of our nation! all finely tuned to achieve- yet the system deceives!

Slavery has not been abolished. It exists unconditionallywith thoroughness on each generation that it meets.

Some demand retribution for our continued bondage and for our pain; the bond has not been fulfilled, yet the ransom has been paid.

Yet our people are still held within this irritating restraint of systematic and institutional racism and modern day slavery as its game.

Yet our voice will be heard through a system that rejects; the needs of black people will continue to be expressed; by the dignitaries and the representatives and the movements no less; until this damned system is dismantled - only then my people can rests, and progress un-inhibited no less.

Our history is rich with the folklore of the past; it's the seed bed of culture, some people will ask; what does it mean? and where Is it from? My homeland of Jamaica, the land of the Blue Coffee and White Rum; out of many - One People - our day will soon come.

# 2020 Covid and the disadvantaged

2020 a year to remember, the month of March became the time of surrender.

The surrender to a virus that has no known cure; that did not discriminate

Old, rich or poor. Black, white or brown - no differences can be found.

The virus is well as it mutates and spreads around.

Wash hands, face coverings and stand 2 metres apart, It's the method

That's been used to reduce the symptoms and play it's part.
In eliminating Its presence, infrastructure takes part,
transportation to leave is forbidden - we're grounded before
we start.

Communication is constant through social media or the T.V., some people are

Afraid with no places to flee. With loved ones in homes with no family connections, or in different parts of the country with only the phone to connect them. My mum is one of those who is not tech savvy, we'd ring each other our voices made us happy. We'd talk about our day or things that we did, the conversation would come to who'd passed away from Covid.

The numbers were in there thousands from week to week, I'd pray for the less fortunate, the old and the meek. The duty is upon us to look out for each other, to help out where it's needed - to unite and come together.

Examples can be taken from Marcus Rashford and the like, that brought the country together, together to unite.

To unite in a common cause of no food for the young - disadvantaged against a situation that doesn't support them.

Food vouchers and food parcels to support a common theme; no food during the holidays or the lock-down it seems. The campaign was supported and passionately ledby a Manchester United footballer and his past experiences he said.... 'My mother worked hard, I remember that she did. (She did) The best that she could do, I was a fortunate kid, I understood, I didn't moan, It is what It is."

He's in a favourable position now to change the situation of these kids, to raise awareness of this plight amid the Covid. Support for the campaign grew, through petitions and a sig.,; to pressure the government to make the right decision - amid; the kindness and compassion of a collective team, that shared the same motivational, inspirational dream from the young man that played for a U.K. football team.

That no child should go hungry In the midst of the pandemic, no parent to worry, no carer to panic.

As support for the cause came - guess what Mr. Johnson did? A Covid Winter Grant Scheme was funded and supported. This Initiative had been launched to support the children disadvantaged.

# Ngha Bhandarkar

The Year of the Poet  $IX \sim December 2022$ 



Neha Bhandarkar is trilingual authour and translator. She is columnist in Marathi newspaper. Her 13 books in Marathi, Hindi and English have been published. She is recipient of many most prestigious literary awards from India, like State Hindi Sahitya Academi and bagged awards from foreign countries also. Her many poems and stories are being published in many anthologies, journals, E Zines and magazines in all over the world. Her many poetries, stories have been translated in several foreign languages i.e. French, Albanian, Phillipines, Nepali, Greece, English. As well as Indian languages like Odia, Asamese, Telugu, Bengali, hindi, Brail etc. Her poems and short stories have broadcast on All India Radio, Akashwani, Hindi Radio, Chicago (U.S.A.), Radio France (FRANCE) etc.

#### Unattached

Giving no heed or precaution of acceptance and rejection she simply destines to string a chain of creation unceasingly, seamlessly

Protecting and germinating the seed is the only obligating task to her laden with such Sanskaras suffocates her existence

Caressing every passerby connotes killing her seed or the carnage of offshoots even she doesn't know the sept of misconception of misery But she knows her own destiny served on a silver platter like a plumage shedded peacock

Her sufferings never ward off nor she can be relieved even she observes the 'unattachment' same as between earth and sky as a plot of a lot

Her innocent pollens get churned out while she procreats intensely with an unattached mind

and when it becomes indispensable to give birth to another feminine form the chain of creation gets strung automatically

Sheerly in the name of subsistence!....

#### Setting Down

'O' dearest Poem! please do commit to the poets around the world that never will you die out coz if you wane, so do the poets

Have you seen the sun fearful or the moon finished?

O dear!
in the circumstantial dark and glow countless efforts would be made to annihilate you
Even so you rise again and again as the sun and the moon with a new ray of hope everytime

Like a sweet cuckoo recognise the onset of spring Affix the fragments of time with the cultured civilizations and enthron the hearts of every one

Be as aromatic as the blue lotus Be as fragrant as the essence of musk Keep waving your stole with this blossoming land

Shower your pitter-patter as the writing flow of poets

gush relentlessly drifted away as a river and keep sailing wantonly on the word-ferry

I know it is not easy to keep safe your existence in the ocean-like Word-web Even so, you try Try that you never set-down

It is said,
"The world rests on endurance and hope".

#### Intolerant

An intolerant moment intersecting the death and solitude...

From this moment reaching to the conscience are innumerable sound-bound silent thoughts

The setting clouds
peeping through large skylines
uninterruptedly look forward
to taking place
precisely in such untoward moments
in the wasteland
made of solitude and dejection
....Absolutely being all carefree

In the illusioned space of mind
In the caress of solitude
with the dreams of death abound
mingling with melancholy songs
creating a rampage
in the poems
and at such juncture
tolerance evolves
out of a work of art
that intolerant moment
(intersecting death and solitude)
as if; gets killed
....Once again in a city of concrete!

# Robert Gibbons



Robert has been published in over thirty literary magazines and in several notable anthologies. Recent publication credits includes: Year of the Poet; Killens Review, Tribes, Involuntary Magazine, Peregrine, *Expound, Promethean, Turtle Island Quarterly, Killer Whale*, and *Suisun Valley Review*, and the *Bronx Memoir Project: Vol. 2* published by the Bronx Council of the Arts.

Robert's first collection, Close to the Tree, published by Three Rooms Press (2012). His chapbook, Flight, published by Poets Wear Prada (2019) You Almost Home, boy, published by Harlequin Creatures (2019) with Brooklyn based artist, Amy Williams, "Some Little Words" published 440 Gallery, Brooklyn (2021)

#### an argument

just strangle me with chocolate hearts and pink roses before Valentine

the winter will be a lie because the outside is confused

only the inside extols loneliness as foreword, then tease through

the preface with each vignette lick the neck then smell the ankle

the dog in me is gratified, not satisfied the escalator went up and I see

the mini-skirt too brief, but plenty of thong, and the tongue is tom-tom

with peepers and boners, just too short Toulouse hangs from its frame.

#### the peon

it's been eighty years since the arrival of Diego the crowd is immense, the politics still intense I smell the burning of sienna like sugarcane In winter, its brown on canvas, we are all frozen

assets, there are frescoes covered in tarp concealed until the chipping away, feel the revolution approach as dark as the ochre not just pozzuoli or almape, but movado

its vine in cobalt blue paints the rhythm of the American worker, the sound of the pneumatic drill, then the growl of the agrarian the voice of Zapata forms behind the mural panel

the depression pencils in the sketchbook peasant laborers with babies on their hips it's the peon and the peonage, the scion of color mirages my vantage point, the flame in flames

the blame is a blasphemy, then I look around for the dead and see Frida in her poster bed.

#### she died of COVID

every time I walk the east village before her nipple was metaphor the bowery and her navel, the way

she reminded me of Shirley Chisolm she sweeps the house like Congress sometimes I called her mama

the church where i learn to recite verse when she washed me in Spring and summer, now winter, hints of her

all over me, still in evolution, her hands holding my head, melting in her potter's wheel, its castoria and castor oil

her soil sample a young chemistry set my chest would breathe better if I could cough up the words, use verbs as

memory or make an impact, reminded of Henrietta Lacks, if I had to be scientific, but will call on carcinogenic

the blend of Southern, a butter pound mother flour as her fingers, when she is an utter example.

## Remembering

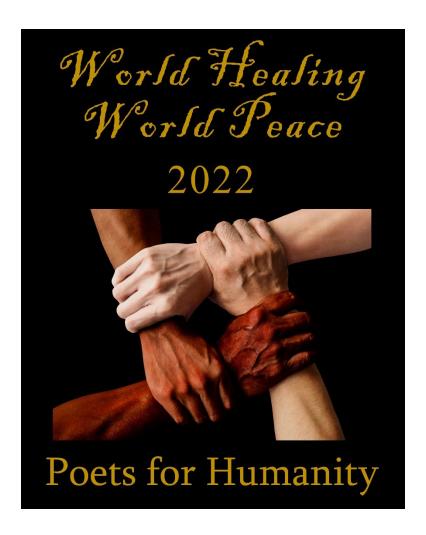
our fallen soldiers of verse



Janet Perkins Caldwell
February 14, 1959 ~ September 20, 2016

*Glan W. Jankowski* 16 March 1961 ~ 10 March 2017

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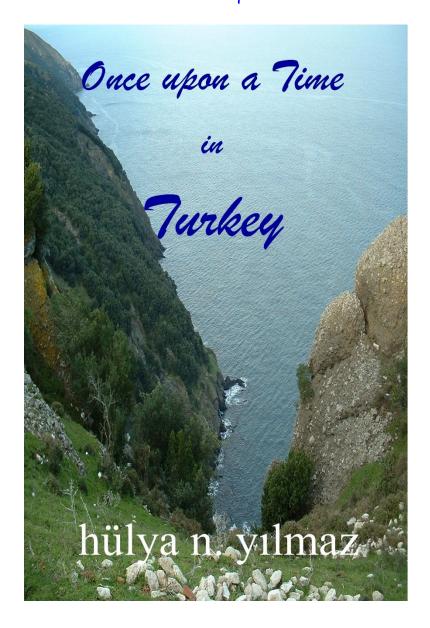
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Poetry Posse Members

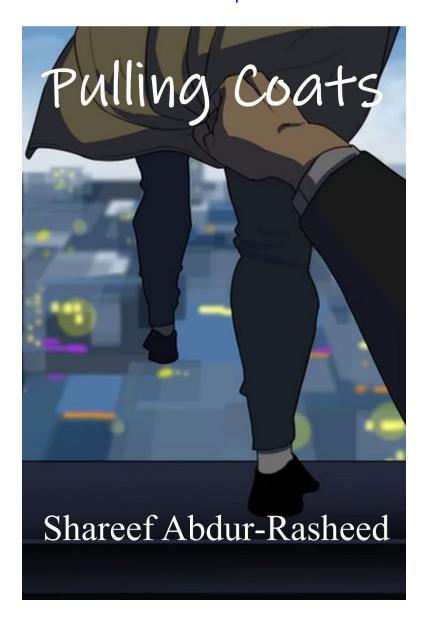
We are so excited to share and announce a few of the current books, as well as the new and upcoming books of some of our Poetry Posse authors.

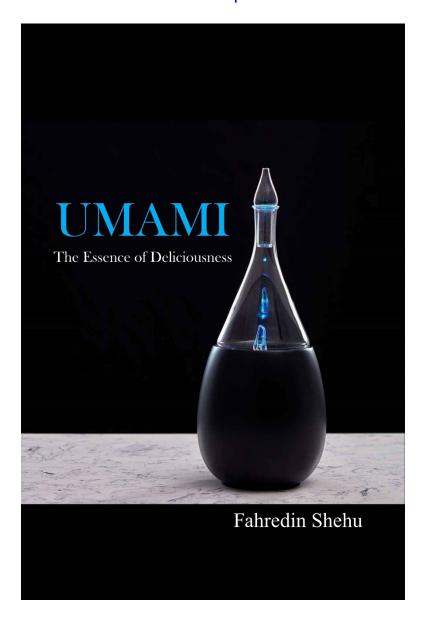
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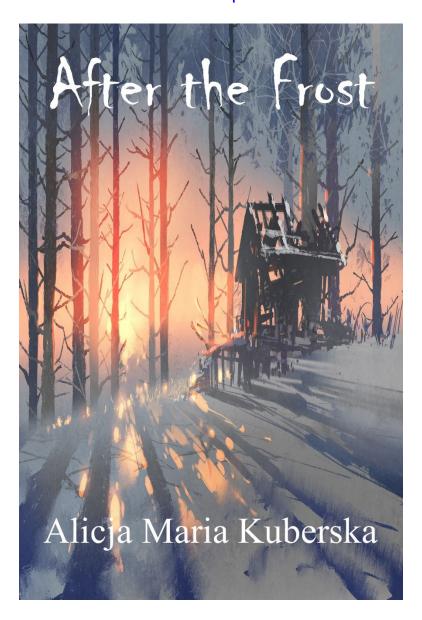
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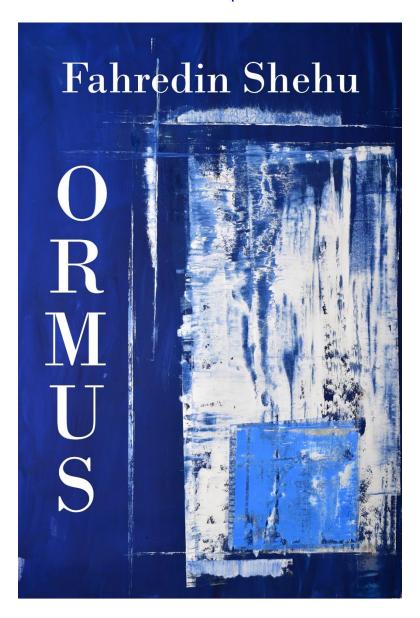












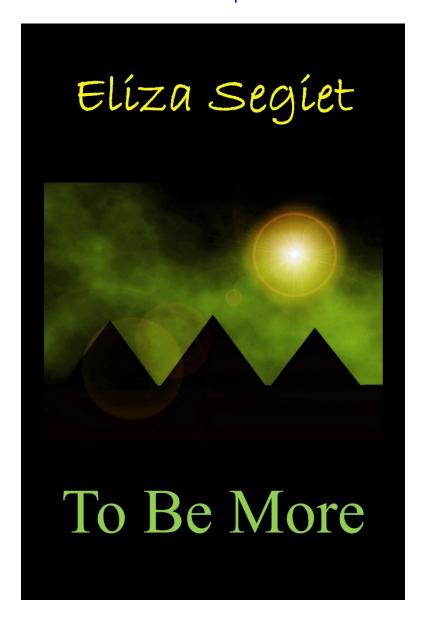
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# Thead of My Time

... from the Streets to the Stages

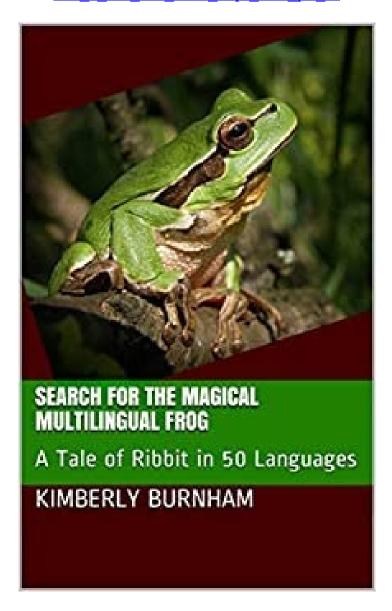


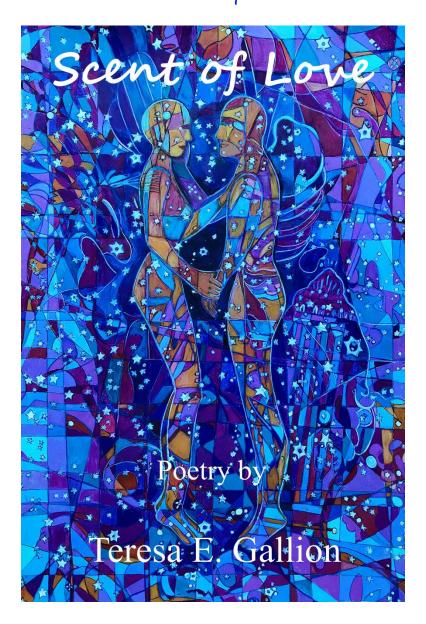
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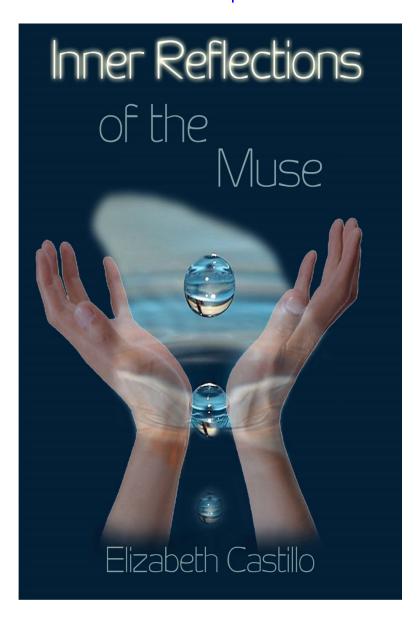


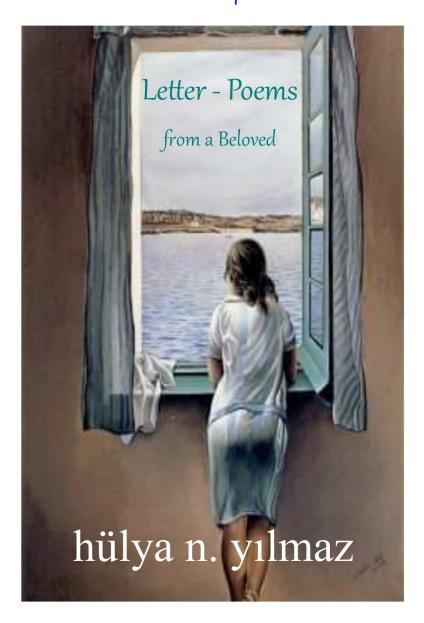
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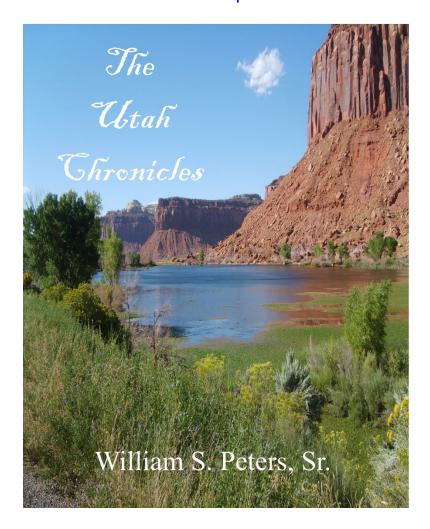
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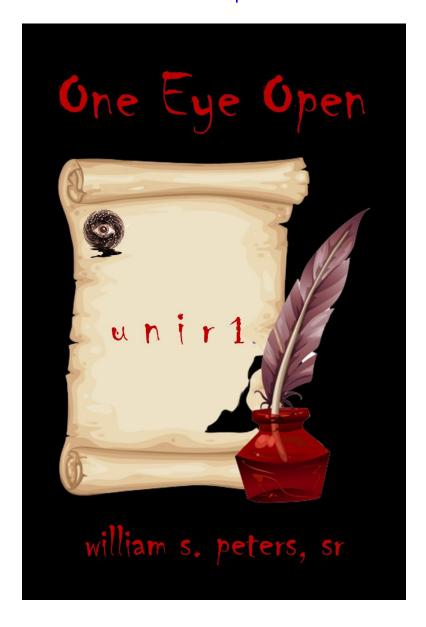




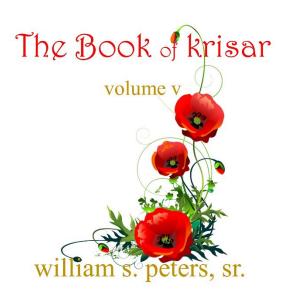






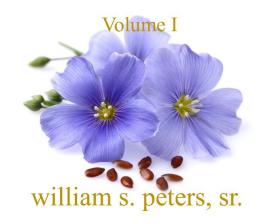


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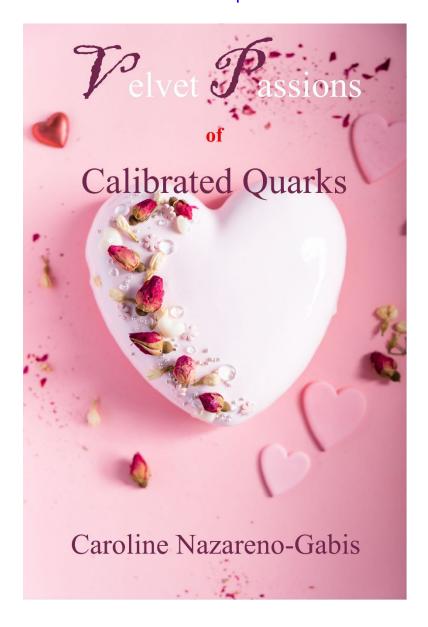


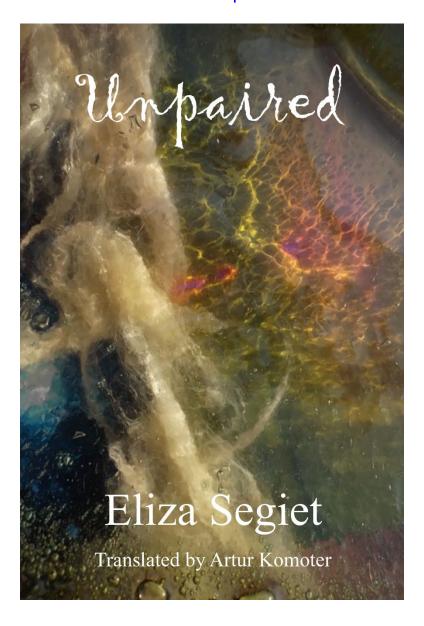
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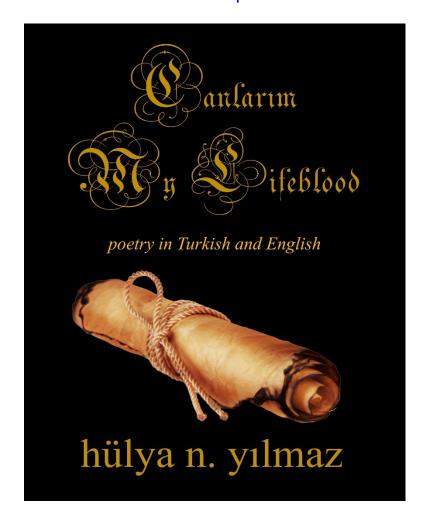


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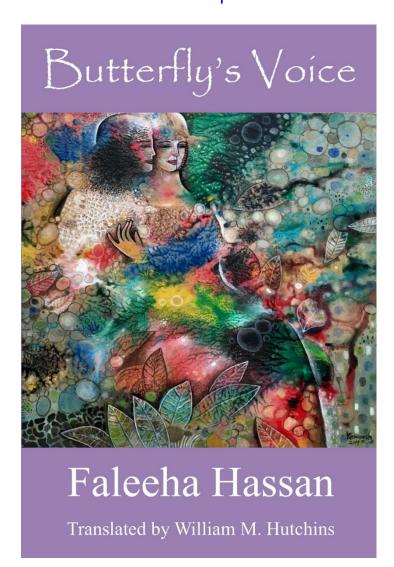




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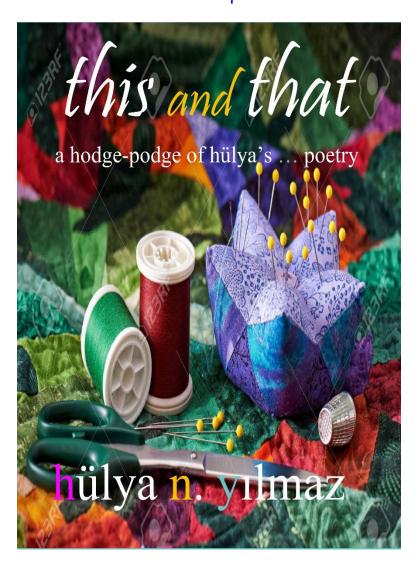


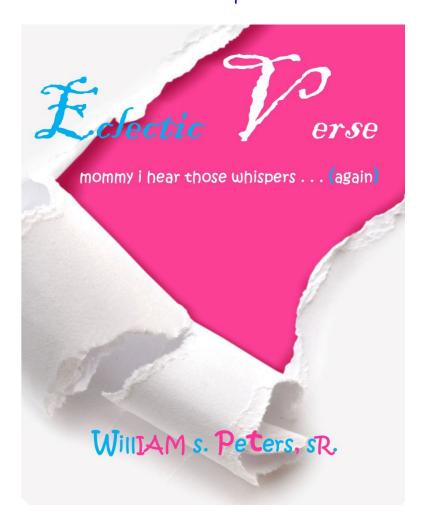
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# No Illusions



Jackie Davis Allen



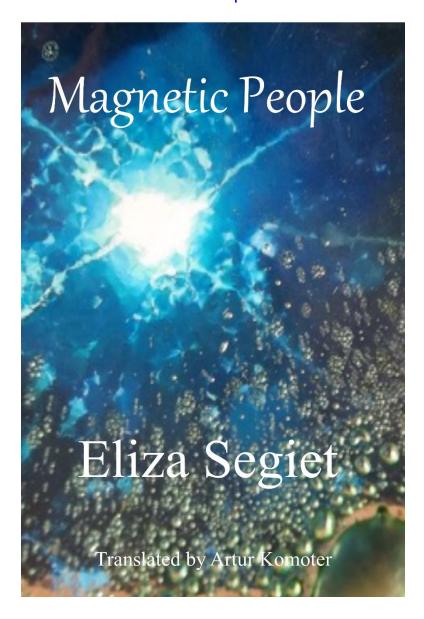


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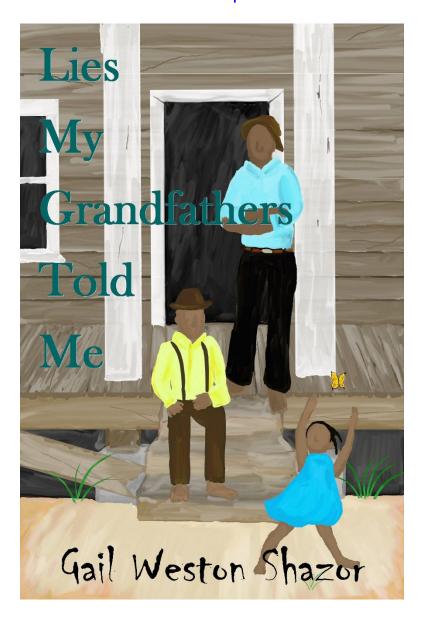
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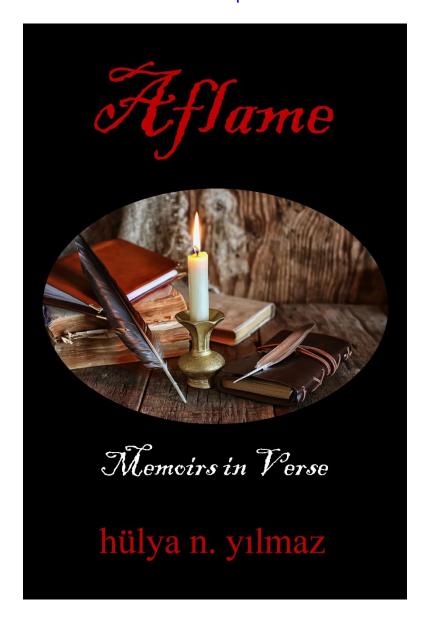


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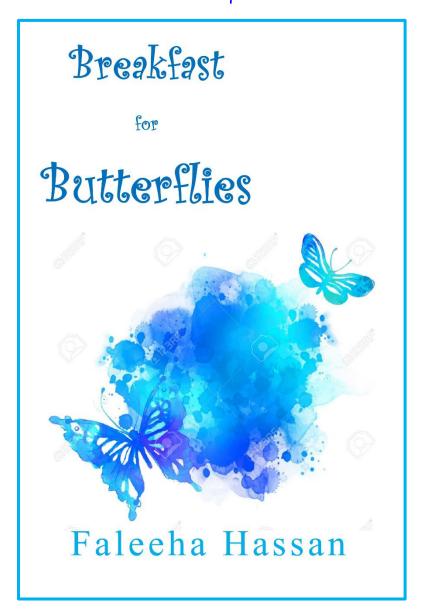


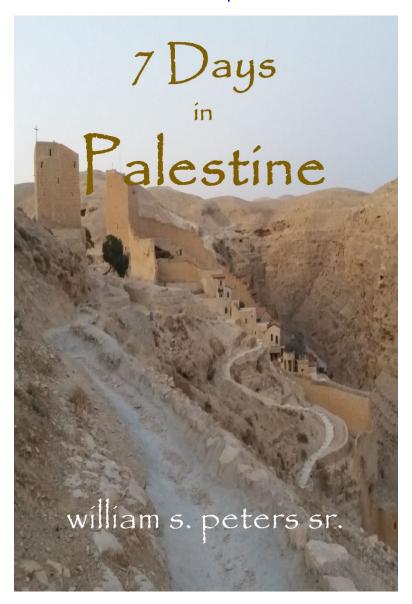














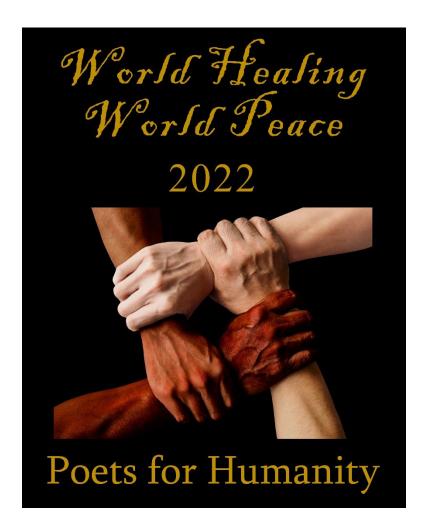




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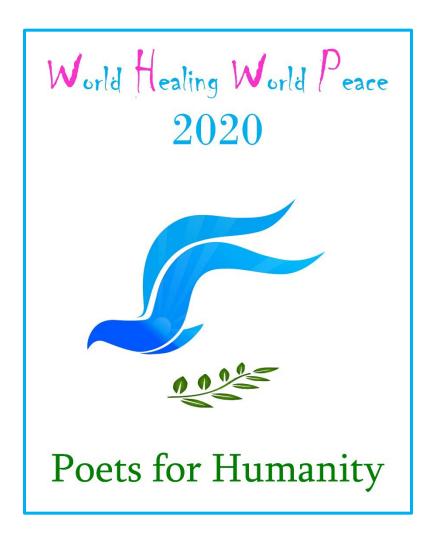
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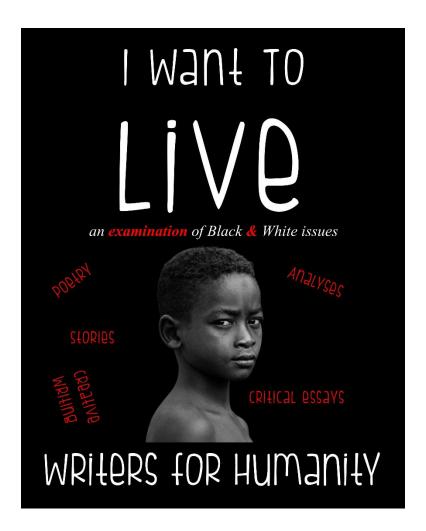


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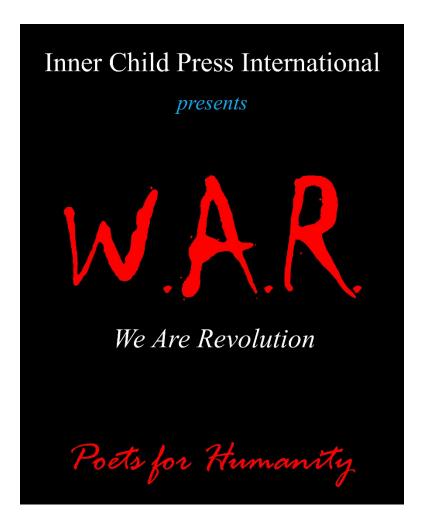
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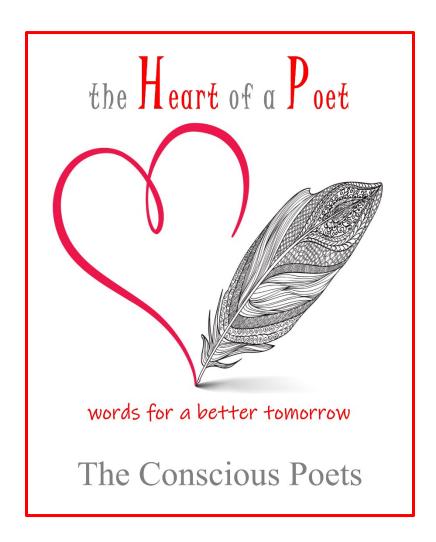
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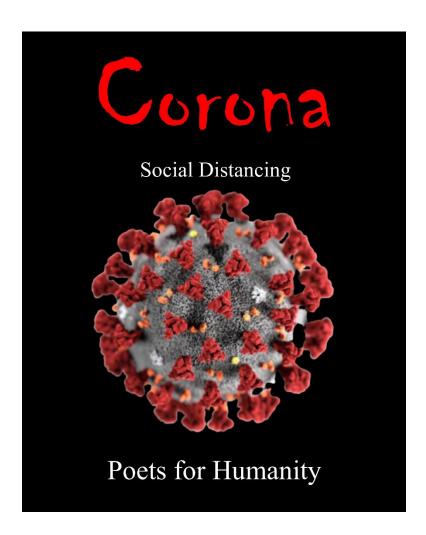
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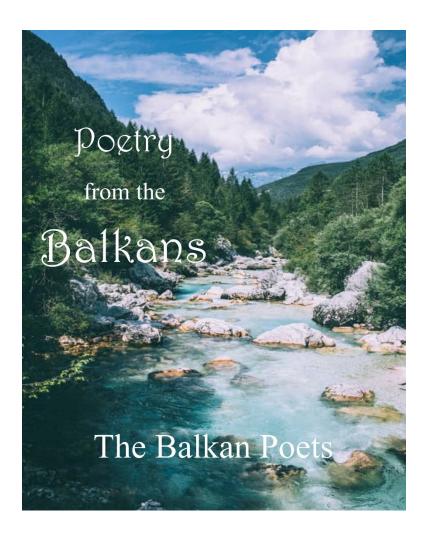
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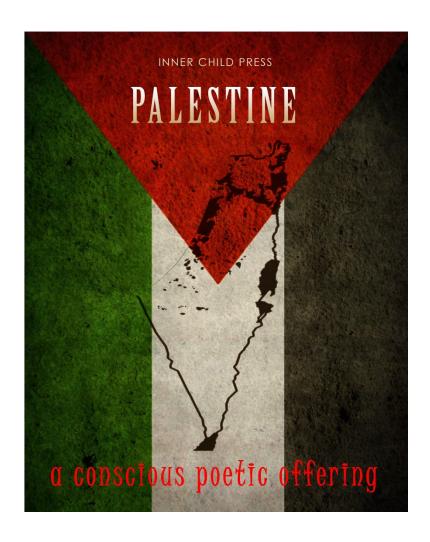


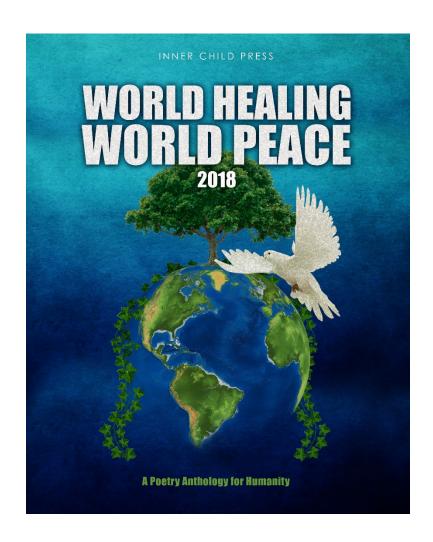


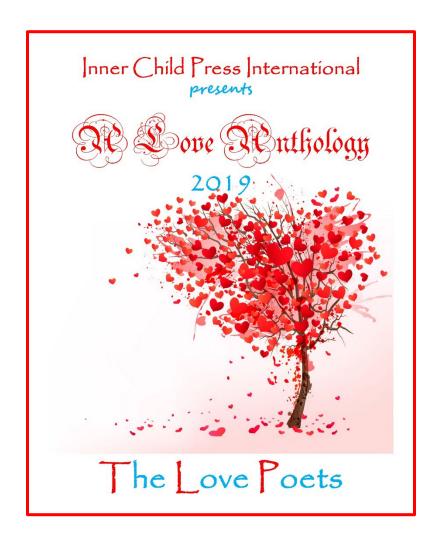
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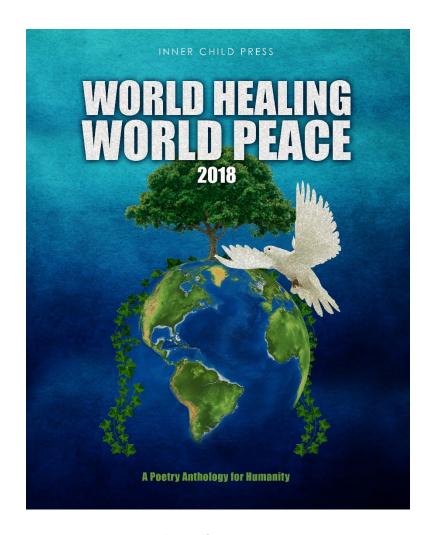




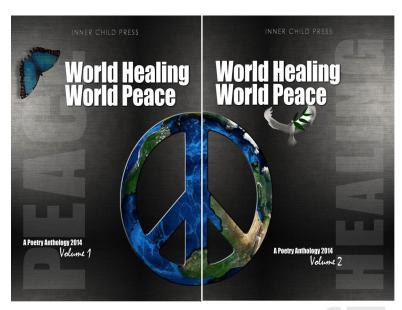


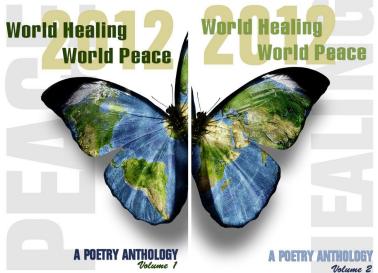
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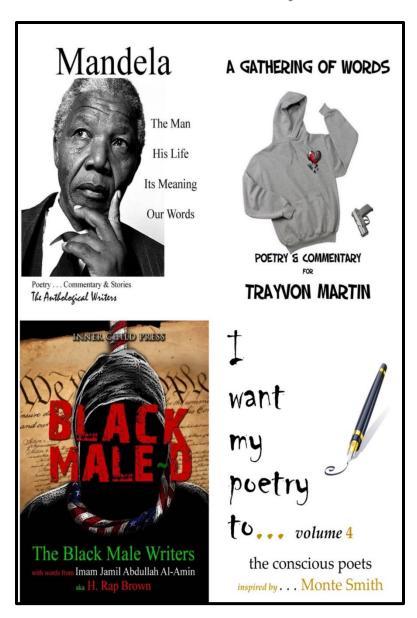
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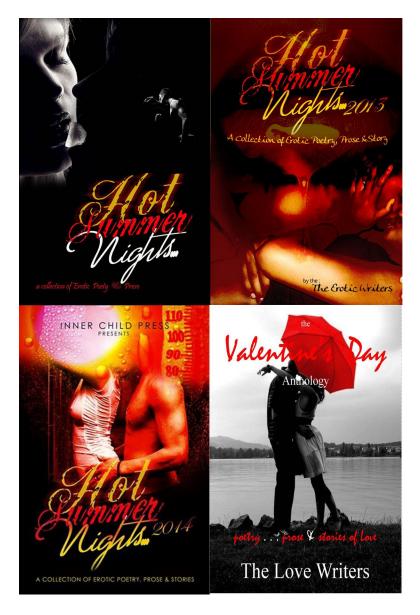
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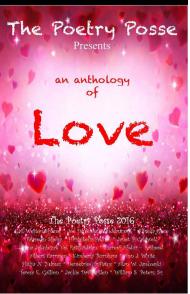
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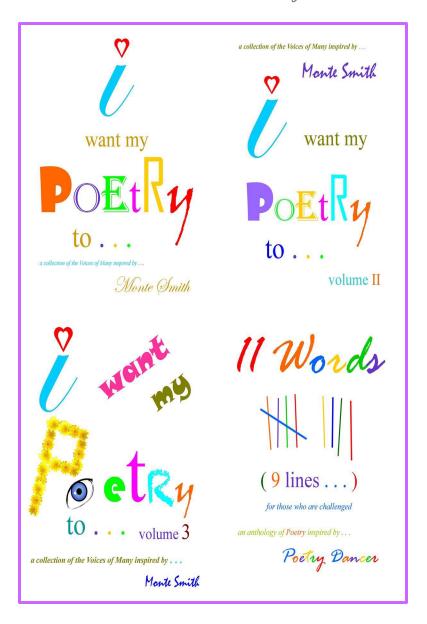


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Site. Docky "Dock

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Joe Dolverbal Minddoncer \* Robert Cibbons \* Neetu Wall \* Shorees\* Abdur-Rasheed

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September Feature Poets

## THE YEAR OF THE POET

October 2014



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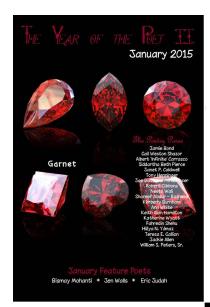
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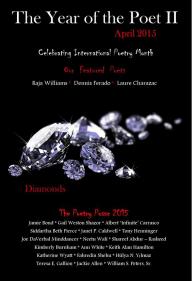


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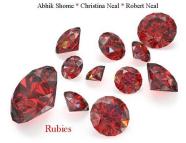


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The Featured Poets for July 2015

July 201



#### The Poetry Posse 2015

Jamie Bend "Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Infinite' Carrasco Siddarfta Beth Fierce" Janet F. Caldwell "Tony Henninger Joe DaVerbal Mindancer" Neuth wali: Sharcef Albart—Rashoed Kimberly Burnham" Ann White "Keith Alan Hamilton Katherine Wyali "Falracida Stehu" Hiliya N. Yilmaz Teresa E. Gallion "Jackie Allen" William S. Feters. Sr.

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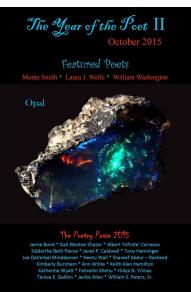


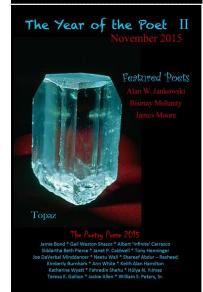
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# The Year of the Poet II December 2015

# Festured Poets

Kerione Bryan \* Michelle Joan Barulich \* Neville Hiatt



## The Poetry Posse 2015

Jamie Bond \* Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco Siddartha Beth Pierce \* Janet P. Caldwell \* Tony Henninger Joe DaVerbal Minddancer \* Nestu Wall \* Shared Abdur – Rasheed Kimberly Burnham \* Ann White \* Keith Alan Hamilton Katherine Wyatt \* Fahredin Shehu \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Teresa E. Gallion \* Jackie Allen \* William S. Peters, Sr.

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## The Year of the Poet IV February 2017



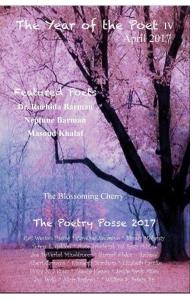
Gell Weston Shazen \* Carolhon Nazarenon \* "Bisnay Mohandy Nazar Sertavil \* Hono Jakubezak Vel Betty Halden \* Jen Welks Joo DaVerbell Mindelmeen \* Shareef Halden \* Betheed Hilbert Carrasco \* Kinbeefy Burnibam \* Elizabeth Castillo Hulya N. Yulouz \* Eskelbe Hasson \* Allan W. Jankowski Teress E. Gellion \* Jackse Doeis Hillen \* William S. Peters, Sr.

## The Year of the Poet IV March 2017



#### The Poetry Posse 2017

Gall Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohandy Teress E. (dillico \* Homa alanhezak Vell Batty Hiddan John DaVarbak Minddapoer \* Barned Hiddar - Baghed Albert Carrasco \* Kimberly Burnhan \* Elizabeth Cestillo Hidya N. Yalouz \* Estedha Hassan \* Jackie Dreis Allen Jen Vellis \* Nazar Sattoni \* William S. Relets Sr.



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The Flowering Dogwood Tree

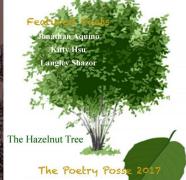


## The Poetry Posse 2017

Gell Weston Shuzer \* Coroline Auzereno \* Rismay Mohandy Teress E. Gellion \* Annor Jakubezek Vel Betty Adalan John DeVerbold Middalener \* Berneed Addur \* Begheed Albert Ceressen \* Kinberty Burnham \* Elizabeth Costillo Hulyo N Valouze \* Falenka Hissam \* Jackie Dreks Allen Jen Wells \* Nizer Sorton\* \* William & Peters, Sr.



# The Year of the Poet IV August 2017



Gell Weston Shazor \* Ceroline Nazareno\*

Terres E. Gallion \* Anno Akabezak Val. Systy Adalan

and DeVarield Muddancer \* Sharest Alakar - Resheed
Albert Cerresco \* Kinberto Burnham \* Elizabeth Cestillo
Jinlyn N. Vidnaz \* Balesh Jasson \* Jackie Dreis Allies

Jen Walls \* Nazar Sartant\* \* Villiam S. Peters.



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## The Year of the Poet IV September 2017



#### The Poetry Posse 2017

Gail Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohanty Teres E. Gallion \* Anna Jakubczak Vel Ratty Adalan Joe PaVerbal Minddance \* Sharede Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco \* Kimberly Burnham \* Elizabeth Castillo Hülya N. Yılmaz \* Falecha Hassan \* Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls \* Nizar Sartawi \* \* Villiam S. Peters, Sr.

# The Year of the Poet IV November 2017

Featured Poets

Kay Peters

Alfreda D. Ghee

Gabriella Garofalo

Rosemary Cappello



#### The Poetry Posse 2017

Gail Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohanty Teresa E. Gallion \* Anna Jakubczak Vel Ratty Adalan Joe PaVerhal Mindalance \* Sharefe Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco \* Kimberly Burnham \* Elizabeth Castillo Hilya N. Yılmaz \* Falecha Hassan \* Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls \* Nizar Sartaw \* William S. Peters, Sr.

# The Year of the Poet IV

Featured Poets Ahmed Abu Saleem Nedal Al-Qaeim Sadeddin Shalin

The Black Walnut Tree

## The Poetry Posse 2017

Gail Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohanty Terea E. Gallion \* Anna Jakubczak Vel Ratty Adalan Joe DaVerbal Minddance \* Shared Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco \* Kimberly Burnham \* Elizabeth Castillo Hülya N. Yılmaz \* Faleeha Hassan \* Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls \* Nizar Sartawi \* \* Villiam S. Peters, Sr.

# The Year of the Poet IV December 2017



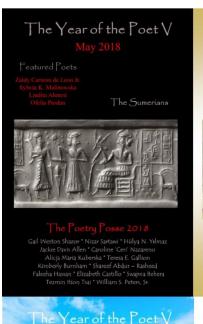
#### The Poetry Posse 2017

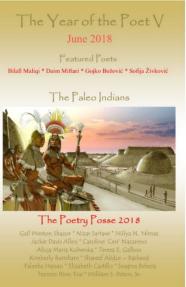
Gail Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohanty Teresa E. Galilon \* Anna Jakubczak Vel Ratty Adalan Joe DaVerbal Minddance \* Sharefa Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco \* Kimberly Burnham \* Elizabeth Castillo Hülya N. Yılmaz \* Faleeha Hassan \* Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls \* Nizar Sartawi \* William S. Peters, Sr.

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## The Year of the Poet V August 2018

Featured Poets

Hussein Habasch \* Mircea Dan Duta \* Naida Mujkić \* Swagat Das

## The Lapita



## The Poetry Posse 2018

Gail Weston Shazor \* Nizar Sartawi \* Hūlya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline 'Ceri Nazareno Alicja Maria Kuberski, \* Teresa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava\* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behaera Tezmin titon Tsai! 'William S. Peters.

# Now Available

## The Year of the Poet V September 2018

## The Aztecs & Incas



## Featured Poets

Kolade Olanrewaju Freedom Eliza Segiet Mazher Hussain Abdul Ghani Lily Swarn

## The Poetry Posse 2018

Gail Weston Shazor \* Nizar Sartawa \* Hūlya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline 'Cerr' Nazareno Alicja Maria Kubesika \* Teresa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapma Behaera Tezmir Ition Taji \* William S. Peters, Sr.

## The Year of the Poet V October 2018

#### Featured Poets

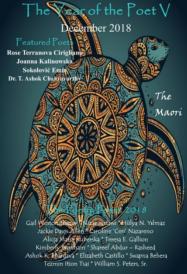
Alicia Minjarez \* Lonneice Weeks-Badley Lopamudra Mishra \* Abdelwahed Souayah



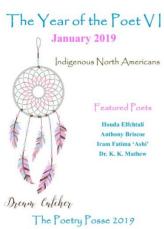
## The Poetry Posse 2018

Gail Weston Shazor \* Nizar Sartawi \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline \* Cerr \* Nazareno Alicip Amria Kubenski \* Teresa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargawa \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behaera Tezmin Ition Tsai \* William S. Peters, St





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Gail Weston Shazor \* Joe Paire \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline 'Ceri' Nazareno

Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behaera Tezmin Ition Tsai \* William 5. Peters, Sr.

## The Year of the Poet VI

February 2019

Featured Poets

Marek Łukaszewicz \* Bharati Nayak Aida G. Roque \* Jean-Jacques Fournier



Meso-America

## The Poetry Posse 2019

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco "Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska "Teresa E. Gallion "Loe Patre Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsal "William S. Peters."



# April 2019 Featured Poets DL Davis \* Michelle Joan Barulich Lulëzim Haziri \* Falecha Hassan Central & West Africa The Poetry Posse 2019 Gall Weston Shazor \* Albert Canasco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alica Maria Kubenska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kirmberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhagyara \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Itlon Tsai \* William S. Peters, Sr.

# Now Available

# The Year of the Poet VI May 2019

## Featured Poets

Emad Al-Haydary \* Hussein Nasser Jabr Wahab Sheriff \* Abdul Razzaq Al Ameeri



Asia Southeast Asia and Maritime Asia

## The Poetry Posse 2019

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carrasco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicia Maria Kubesika "Terese E. Gallion" Jobe Patre Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Bizabeth Castillo" Swapna Behera Tezmin Hiton Tail "William S. Peters.

## The Year of the Poet VI

## June 2019

#### Featured Poets

Kate Gaudi Powiekszone \* Sahaj Sabharwal Iwu Jeff \* Mohamed Abdel Aziz Shmeis



## The Poetry Posse 2019

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carrasco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Patre Kimberiy Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai \* William S. Peters.





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November 2019

#### Featured Poets

Rozalia Aleksandrova \* Orbindu Ganga Smruti Ranjan Mohanty \* Sofia Skleida



#### Northern Asia

## The Poetry Posse 2019

Gail Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Elira Segiet Alleja Maria Kubeska " Terese E. Gallion " Joe Pitre Kimberly Burnham " Shaneef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhayana " Elizabeth Castillo " Svapna Behera Tezmin tition Tsai " William S. Peters."

# The Year of the Poet VI

December 2019

#### Featured Poets

Rahim Karim (Karimov) \* Sujata Paul Bharati Nayak \* Kapardeli Eftichia



#### The Poetry Posse 2019

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Aliçia Maris Kuberska "Teres E. Gallion "Loe Paire Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava" Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmi titon "Sai" William S. Peters, and

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## The Year of the Poet VII

May 2020

## Featured Poets

Alok Kumar Ray \* Eden S. Trinidad Franco Barbato \* Izabela Zubko

## Ralph Bunche ~ 1950





The Year of Feace Celebrating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipients

## The Poetry Posse 2020

Gall Weston Shazon \* Albert Carassco \* Hulya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubenska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargawa \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsa! \* William S. Peters, Sr.

## The Year of the Poet VII

July 2020

## Featured Poets

Mykola Martyniuk \* Orbindu Ganga Roula Pollard \* Karn Praktisha

### Norman Ernest Borlaug ~ 1970





Celebrating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipient

## The Poetry Posse 2020

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılma Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behen Tezmin titon Tsai! \* William S. Peters, Sr.

## The Year of the Poet VII

June 2020

## Featured Poets

Eftichia Kapardeli \* Metin Cengiz Hussein Habasch \* Kosh K Mathew

#### Albert John Lutuli ~ 1960





The Year of Feace
Celebrating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipients

## The Poetry Posse 2020

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teres E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur \* Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargaya \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Termin Horn Sat. \* William S. Peters \*

## The Year of the Poet VII

August 2020

## Featured Poets

Dr Pragya Suman \* Chinh Nguyen Srinivas Vasudev \* Ugwu Leonard Ifeanyi, Jr.

## Adolfo Pérez Esquivel ~ 1980





The Year of Peace rating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipients

#### The Poetry Posse 2020

Gall Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yilmaz Jackie Pavis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Aliça Maris Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai \* William S. Peters.

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## The Year of the Poet VIII

January 2021

#### Featured Global Poets Andrew Scott \* Debaprasanna Biswas Shakil Kalam \* Changming Yuan

Banksy's The Girl with the Pierced Fardrun



# Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking The Poetry Posse 2020

Gall Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen Caroline Nazareno Eliza Segiet Alicia Maria Kuberska Teresa E. Gallion "De Paire Kimberly Burnham" Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin Hion Tail "William S. Peters."

## The Year of the Poet VIII

March 2021

## Featured Global Poets

Claudia Piccinno \* Mohammed Jabr Luzviminda Rivera \*Nigar Arif

Tatyana Fazlalizadeh



# Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor Albert Carassco Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen Caroline Nazareno Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska Teresa E. Gallion Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava Elizabeth Castillo Swapna Behera Tezmin Hion Tail William S. Peters, 3

## The Year of the Poet VIII

February 2021

## Featured Global Poets

T. Ramesh Babu \* Ruchida Barman Neptune Barman \* Faleeha Hassan

Emory Douglas: 1968 Olympics mural



## Poetry... Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubeska \* Terese E. Gallion \* Joe Patre Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargaya \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Hiton Tsal \* William S. Peters, 3

# The Year of the Poet VIII

April 2021

#### Featured Global Poets

Katarzyna Brus- Sawczuk \* Anwesha Paul Rozalia Aleksandrova \* Shahid Abbas

Pablo O'Higgins



## Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2021

Gall Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Aliça Maria Kuberiska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok k. Bhargaya \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai \* William S. Peters, Sr.

# Now Available

## The Year of the Poet VIII

May 2021

## Featured Global Poets

Paramita Mukherjee Mullick \* Rose Zerguine Jaydeep Sarangi \* Bismay Mohanty

#### Diego Rivera



## Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazon - Albert Carassco - Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen - Caroline Nazareno - Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska - Teresa E. Gallion - Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham - Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava - Elizabeth Castillo - Swapna Behera Tezmin Hion Tsai - William S. Petess. A

## The Year of the Poet VIII

July 2021

## Featured Global Poets

Iram Jaan \* Vesna Mundishevska-Veljanovska Ngozi Olivia Osuoha \* Lan Qyqalla

Goncalao Mabunda



Poetry... Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2021

Gall Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubenska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Asbok K. Bhargaya \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Itton Tsa! \* William S. Peters, Sr.

## The Year of the Poet VIII

June 2021

## Featured Global Poets

Alonzo "zO" Gross \* Lali Tsipi Michaeli Tareq al Karmy \* Tirthendu Ganguly

## Rayen Kang



## Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska "Teres E. Gallion "De Paine Kimberiy Burnham" Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo" Swapna Behera Tezmin Biton Tail "William S. Peters, 3

## The Year of the Poet VIII

August 2021

#### Featured Global Poets

Caroline Laurent Turunc Kamal Dhungana Pankhuri Sinha Paramita Mukherjee Mullick

## Mundara Koorang



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor Albert Carassco Hülya N. Yilmaz Jackie Pavis Allen Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Aliça Maria Kuberka \* Teres E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bharjayar Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera \* Ezmin Itlon Tsai Willian S. Peters.

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## The Year of the Poet VIII The Year of the Poet VIII

## September 2021

Featured Global Poets Monsif Beroual \* Sandesh Ghimire Sharmila Poudel \* Pavol Janik Heather Jansch



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire

#### October 2021

Featured Global Poets C. E. Shy \* Saswata Ganguly Suranjit Gain \* Hasiba Hilal

#### Dale Lamphere



Poetry...Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Kimberly Burnham - Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargaya - Elizabeth Castillo - Swapna Behera

## The Year of the Poet VIII

## November 2021

Featured Global Poets Errol D. Bean \* Ibrahim Honjo Tanja Ajtic \* Rajashree Mohapatra

Andy Goldsworthy



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alıcja Maria Kubeska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Sharecf Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera

## The Year of the Poet VIII

#### December 2021

Featured Global Poets Orbinda Ganga \* Fadairo Tesleem Anthony Arnold \* Iyad Shamasnah

Fredric Edwin Church



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2021

# Now Available

## The Year of the Poet IX

January 2022

## Featured Global Poets

Ratan Ghosh \* Christine Neil-Wright Andrew Scott \* Ashok Kumar

Climate Change: The Ice Cap



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubeska" " Teres E. Gallion " Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargaya " Elizabeth Castillo " Śwapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai " William S. Peters, S.

## The Year of the Poet IX

February 2022

## Featured Global Poets

Roza Boyanova \* Ramón de Jesús Núñez Duval Mammad Ismayil \* Tarana Turan Rahimli

Climate Change and Mountains





Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2021

Gall Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maris Kuberska "Teres E. Gallion" Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsal "William S. Peters, S.

# The Year of the Poet IX

Transcar actual

## Featured Global Poets

Dimitris P. Kraniotis \* Marlene Pasini Kennedy Ochieng \* Swayam Prashant

Climate Change and Space Debris



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubeska \* Terese E. Gallion \* Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Hiton Tsai \* William S. Peters, 2008.

## The Year of the Poet IX

April 2022

#### Featured Global Poets

Alonzo Gross \* Dr. Debaprasanna Biswas Monsif Beroual \* Carol Aronoff

Climate Change and Oceans





### \*Celebrating our 100th Edition \*

Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubersia "Teresa E. Gallion", Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham" Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo" Swapna Behera Tezmin Hion Tail "William S. Peters. 3

# Now Available

# The Year of the Poet IX May 2022

Featured Global Poets Ndaba Sibanda \* Smrutiranjan Mohanty Ajanta Paul \* Monalisa Dash Dwibedy

Climate Change and Birds



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco "Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno "Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska "Teres E. Gallion "J. obe Paire Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai "William S. Peters, S.

## The Year of the Poet IX

June 2022

Featured Global Poets

Yuan Changming \* Azeczat Okunlola

Tanja Ajtić \* Philip Chijioke Abonyi

Climate Change and Trees



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno " Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubeska" "Terese E. Gallion " Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham " Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai "William S. Petess."

# The Year of the Poet IX July 2022

Featured Global Poets Michelle Joan Barulich \* Mili Das Anna Ferriero \* Ujjal Mandal

Climate Change and Animals



Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Elira Segiet Alicja Maria Kubesia "Teres E. Gallion "J. obe Paire Kimberly Burnham" Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo" Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai "William S. Peters, S.

## The Year of the Poet IX

August 2022

#### Featured Global Poets

Pankhuri Sinha \* Abdulloh Abdumominov Caroline Turunç \* Tali Cohen Shabtai

Climate Change and Agriculture



#### Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco "Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno "Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubeska" Terese E. Gallion "Joe Patie Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin Liton Tsai "William S. Peters."

# Now Available

# The Year of the Poet IX September 2022

#### Featured Global Poets

Ngozi Olivia Osuoha \* Biswajit Mishra Svlwia K. Malinowska \* Sajid Hussein

Climate Change and Wind and Weather Patterns





## Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

#### The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska "Teres E. Gallion" Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai "William S. Peters, S.

# The Year of the Poet IX October 2022

# Featured Global Poets Andrew Kouroupos \* Brenda Mohammed

Carthornia Kouroupos \* Faleeha Hassan

Climate Change and Oil and Power





#### Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno " Eliza Segiet Alica Maria Kubesia "Teres E. Gallion " Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai "William S. Peters, St

# The Year of the Poet IX

November 2022

Featured Global Poets
Hema Ravi \* Shafkat Aziz Hajam
Selma Kopic \* Ibrahim Honjo

Climate Change: Time to Act





## Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor Albert Carassoo Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen Caroline Nazareno Eliza Segiet Alica Maria Kubeska Terese E. Gallion J. De Parie Kimberly Burnham Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava Elizabeth Castillo Swapna Behera Tezmin Hiton Tsai William S. Peters, 20

## The Year of the Poet IX

December 2022

#### Featured Global Poets

Elarbi Abdelfattah \* Lorraine Cragg Neha Bhandarkar \* Robert Gibbons

Climate Change Bees, Butterflies and Insect Life



## Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

## The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubesia "Teres E. Gallion" Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo" Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai" William S. Peters, St

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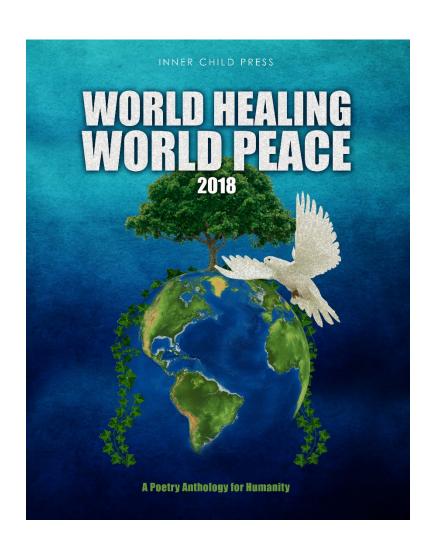




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