Featured Global Poets

Ivan Pozzoni * Ram Krishna Singh Ibrahim Honjo * Kazimierz Burnat



Connection Sunflower

Fulfillment Lotus

Hope Daffodils

The Poetry Posse 2025

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Noreen Snyder Shareef Abdur – Rasheed * Swapna Behera * Eliza Segiet Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Kimberly Burnham Tzemin Ition Tsai * William S. Peters, Sr. The
Year
of the
Poet XII

August 2025

The Poetry Posse

inner child press, ltd.

'building bridges of cultural understanding'

The Poetry Posse 2025

Gail Weston Shazor

Shareef Abdur Rasheed

Teresa E. Gallion
hülya n. yılmaz
Noreen Snyder
Tzemin Ition Tsai
Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo
Jackie Davis Allen
Mutawaf Shaheed
Caroline 'Ceri' Nazareno
Ashok K. Bhargava
Alicja Maria Kuberska
Swapna Behera
Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco
Kimberly Burnham
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 XII August 2025 Edition

The Poetry Posse

1st Edition: 2025

This Publishing is protected under Copyright Law as a "Collection". All rights for all submissions are retained by the Individual Author and or Artist. No part of this Publishing may be Reproduced, Transferred in any manner without the prior *WRITTEN CONSENT* of the "Material Owners" or its Representative Inner Child Press. Any such violation infringes upon the Creative and Intellectual Property of the Owner pursuant to International and Federal Copyright Laws. Any queries pertaining to this "Collection" should be addressed to Publisher of Record.

Publisher Information

1st Edition: Inner Child Press intouch@innerchildpress.com www.innerchildpress.com

Copyright © 2025 : The Poetry Posse

ISBN-13: 978-1-961498-70-9 (inner child press, ltd.)

\$ 12.99

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!

R

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

Table of Contents

Foreword	ix
Preface	xi
Emotions	xiii
Connection ~ Fulfillment ~ I	Hope
he Poetry Posse	
Gail Weston Shazor	1
Alicja Maria Kuberska	9
Jackie Davis Allen	15
Tzemin Ition Tsai	25
Noreen Snyder	31
Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo	37
Mutawaf Shaheed	43
hülya n. yılmaz	49
Teresa E. Gallion	55
Ashok K. Bhargava	61
Caroline Nazareno-Gabis	67

73

Swapna Behera

Table of Contents continued	
Albert Carassco	79
Kimberly Burnham	83
Eliza Segiet	93
William S. Peters, Sr.	99
August's Featured Poets	107
Ivan Pozzoni	109
Ram Krishna Singh	123
Ibrahim Honjo	131
Kazimierz Burnat	137
Inner Child Press News	145
Other Anthological Works	191

Foreword

Connection ~ Fulfillment ~ Hope

Embracing the Heartbeat of Life: A Journey Through Poetry

I am elated to write the Foreword for the August 2025 Edition of the Year of the Poet.

There's something magical about poetry—it has this unique way of reaching into our souls and pulling out emotions we sometimes struggle to name. This collection is all about those *deep connections* we share, the sense of *fulfillment* that keeps us moving forward, and the ever-present spark of *hope* that lights even the darkest paths.

Whether you're seeking comfort, inspiration, or simply a moment to reflect, these poems invite you to:

- Celebrate the bonds that tie us together
- Explore what it means to find true fulfillment
- Hold onto hope, no matter the challenges ahead

In yet another beautiful and enchanting collection of verses, The Poetry Posse and our Featured Poets for the Month of August takes you to the various depths of human emotions as depicted in their evocative and inspiring compositions.

My congratulations once again to my Poetry Posse Family spearheaded by William S. Peters, Sr., to the Poetry Posse, and to our Featured Poets of the Month!

So, take a deep breath, open your heart, and let's dive into words that remind us we're never truly alone on this journey.

Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo International Author/Poet/Visual Artist

Preface

We, Inner Child Press International, The Year of the Poet and The Poetry Posse welcome you.

As we now are in our 12th year of monthly publications for The Year of the Poet, we continue to be excited.

This particular year we have chosen to feature a collection of human emotions. We do hope you enjoy the poet's perspectives on these subjects. Read ~ Learn.

For those of you who are not familiar with our story, back in 2013, a few of us poets got together with the simple intention of producing a book a month. That was our challenge. Since that time the enterprise has blossomed and brought forth a fruit that seems to keep on growing as evidenced as we enter 2023.

Our purpose is simple. Through our lyrical words and verse, we not only wish to share our poetic works, but we also have the poetic naiveté to believe that we can assist in the growth of consciousness of the things that have an effect our collective humanity. Therefore, we welcome your readership. For more about what we are attempting to accomplish, have a look at our Publishing Web Site ... www.innerchildpress.com. If you would like to

know a bit more about this particular endeavor please stop by for a visit at:

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

Over the years, Inner Child Press has been socially active to bring awareness and catalog through literature the things that have an impact upon our world and its inhabitants. We have solicited, produced, underwritten and published quite a few volumes to that end. For more insight you may wish to visit: www.innerchildpress.com/the-anthology-market. If you are a writer, poet, or activist, you would be advised to keep a eye out for upcoming volumes should you desire to participate. All readers are welcomed as well. Note, that there is a myriad of published volumes that are available as a FREE PDF download as well as available for purchase at affordable prices.

We at this time extend to you our well wishes for your own personal journey and hope that you consider including us as a travel companion.

Bless Up

Bill

William S. Peters, Sr.

Publisher
Inner Child Press International
www.innerchildpress.com

Connection ~ Fulfillment ~ Hope







Connection Sunflowers

Fulfillment Lotus

Hope Daffodils

In July, the Inner Child Poetry Posse shared our thoughts on Nostalgia, Wisdom and Fearlessness. This month in *The Year Of The Poet* we look at the similar but more forward thinking theme of "Hope" for the future. We are rising into the future as opposed to remembering past experiences.

As Maya Angelou says in *Still I Rise*, "Just like moons and like suns, / With the certainty of tides, / Just like hopes springing high, / Still I'll rise."

I love this line, "with the certainty of tides." It evokes certainty and hope in the natural world as well as an expectation of permanence or predictability of something that is fluid and fluctuating. Our poems represent the idea of balancing life and death, certainty and chaos, and hope and disappointment.

Another theme is "Fulfilment", which often goes hand in hand with wisdom. Fulfilment comes from making wise choices and dreaming of how to create a better world. As poets, we dream big and here we share what brings us a sense of fulfillment and hope. We imagine the future we would create if we were all powerful.

We imagine as in the poems of fulfillment from Lao Tzu, "Empty your mind of all thoughts. Let your heart be at peace. ... When you realize where you come from, you naturally become tolerant, disinterested, amused, kindhearted as a grandmother, dignified as a king."

We come from so many places, people and experiences.

Bringing it all together is the third theme "Connection." Where do you come from? Where do you connect to others? Is it a place, a where or is it a way, a how? How do you connect to others?

We hope that these poems stimulate you to wonder at hope in the future, the fulfillment of dreams and the ways we are all connected.

Kimberly Burnham

Integrative Medicine Spokane Washington





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 . . .





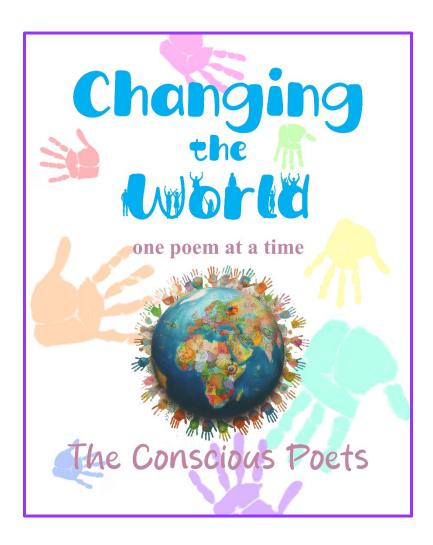


Poetry succeeds where instruction fails.

 \sim wsp

Coming Soon

www.innerchildpress.com



Gail Weston Shazor



Gail Weston Shazor is a lover of words. She is fond of the arcane, unusual and the not yet words.

Coining words at an early age, there was often a bit of trouble with teachers, but she always had her mother and aunt to back up her choices in expression. Born in Mississippi, she spent her early years with her grandparents. Each of the four left very careful influences on her pre-schooling. She learned in turn how women worked in and out of the home and how men worked in and out of the home to support the family. She learned that a lack of proper schooling was not the only way to learn and understanding life was a great teacher. As in most rural families of color, women had a greater chance of formal learning. Both of Gail's grandmothers read out loud to the family whether it was the bible or the newspapers and important documents to their spouses.

Gail Weston Shazor has authored (so far) Notes from the Blue Roof, A Overstanding of an Imperfect Love, HeartSongs and Lies My Grandfather's Told Me. The number of anthologies is too many to list with the premier accomplishment of one of the contributors to The Year of The Poet. Gail will always lend her ink to community projects and will purchase the books of fellow poets in the Inner Child Press family.

Blue Roof #23

Lie with me on this rooftop

Smooth my scalp

From the nape of neck

To my brow

I am powerless to stop

Remembrances

Of the pure blue pleasure that comes

From being

Touched

By caring hands

Ministered to in moments

Of weakness, clarity

Vulnerability

At the moment in between

Yes and no

Alone and attended

It is in this blue space

That I come to realize

I may never be touched

Again

Simply

Without reservation, wholly

As one who is wanted

Or even as one who is convenient

For the moment

Run your fingers across my

Exposed back

Unguarded to your touch

And in a lazy fashion

I will sigh

Drawing that much closer to you

Whisper to me

I will not care of what

Just that it matters to you
These stories
In the telling
I will become wiser
For the knowing
And it will be as poignant
A lie
As the ones I had previously known
When my life was changed
Without the notice
Of your pending withdrawal
The sober navy changes
To a washed out place
Matching the knowledge of
No longer being

Blue Roof #22

You spread your fingers Across the spaces Between my ribs My agitation calms Beneath your gift The need precedes The grace of your presence And I am reminded That you are my blessing In this world of unsurety From an ever changing life You remain steady but not staid The confidence of hope Cloaks me in comfort And I will rest easy And i will rise well Because I know that I will remain yours Until the tide does not retur

The Ink

My hands have been wrinkled with time It's tough to hold onto truth
So i paint it on my mind and on my arms Words, images, pictures and memories
The weight is heavy across my shoulders
But that is Your way, to keep me focused
To my task of repetition and salve
Sketches of hearts in indigo, ochre, dirt
Smoke fills my sacred space
Scents of myrrh and fragrant incense
Reminding me of my needs nor wants
Apart from your grace

My story is one of fingers and wrists Clutched in embraces cold and barren Of essential smoothness flowing From lips and across tongues And the most secret inward places That only You can see, when i bow Forehead to the stone tablets Laws unmitigated by science or physics Knees bent and ankles straightened Elbows taunt into unfeeling my eyes and the corner of my mouth Silvery liquid dried at the edges A well pumped and abandoned In a dry place Words that can only be whispered For the lack of a perceived answer So i wait on Your breath To smooth back the edges

i paint in words unknown to me
It coils across my limbs
And creeps inside my heart
i have shaved my head for more space
Palms to palms my entreaties
Gather together in tongues not my own
Ancient and not heard aloud
For it is oft misunderstood
This longing for peace
A need for contentment
To return to the rib from which i came

And i am here before you
Before the breaking of one fast
And the beginning of another
Forgive me for my story
Though it is a testament
Not to my hopelessness
But to Your faithfulness
Grant ease to this stained soul

Alicja Maria Kuberska



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).

Poems on The Lake Ohrid

Three shades of blue – mists, mountains and sky fell softly into the water in a wide cascade.

The fishing boats were lying lazily on the yellow sand of a nearby beach - gazing at golden reflections glistening on the smooth surface of the lake

It was a beautiful day - full of sunshine and love There were roses and the wind hid in the flowers, to listen to the silence interrupted with the carefree laughter of playing children. The old people sat down on the park benches - they were similar to birds tired after a long flight

In the odeon, as in ancient times, the subtle music of the words sounded. Here we were, the wanderers from distant lands - we spoke with all the languages of the world and we felt the common speech of poetry

The differences are gone.
In our veins,
in the same rhythm drops of blood throbbed,
calmness settled in our minds.
Against the world, full of wars and hatred,
we built a new tower of Babel
to climb above the walls and touch the azure sky.

Festival of poetry, North Macedonia 2021

Infinity

I am a fragment of light enclosed in matter,
A word brought to life,
A memory inscribed in my genes.
Each day I climb, like a vine,
Along the branches of the tree of knowledge
Of good and evil —
Advancing step by step.
I possess free will.
I can choose the sunlit path or the shaded one,
Bear fruits that are sweet or bitter.
I am grateful for the gift of life and awareness.
With hope, I look toward the future,
Journeying toward infinity.

Fulfilment

With thought, I shape reality,
Weaving events on a loom of dreams.
I speak the words — and they gain power.
Fate has given, and fate has stolen.
It planted doubt within my mind
— Whispered that things could have been better.
And yet, I surrendered to what came,
— I am where I am meant to be,
And I do not curse destiny.
I have learned to rejoice and laugh,
To speak with leaves and birds,
To play with each fleeting moment and word.

Jackie Davis Allen



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

Connections

My mother-in-law: she obtained Her Master's Degree, with honors. The same year that I received My BS degree, in Early Education.

Despite, the connection,
Both of us loving her son,
When it came to letter writing,
I was intimidated by her expertise.

"I'm not reading with red pen. We just want to hear from you." This coming from one with A column in a local newspaper.

It continued on, like that, for a time, Until I felt more comfortable.

Time passed, our letters continuing Back and forth through the mail.

Along, with the once a week, phone call. Too much a strain on our budget For any more-frequent interactions. Cell phones, internet still in the future.

Years later, both knees, a doctor's Diagnosis: surgery and bilateral Replacement. Both find a date On my to-do calendar. But when?

"After the Steeplechase Race In May. A request, please. Will you replace both knees At the same time?"

He agrees. I facetiously, almost, Ask my surgeon to replace my knees With ones to increase my height, I'm Little more than five feet tall.

He said, "Impossible. He leaves. I'll be back in a moment or so." He slipped inside an adjacent cubicle. I imagine it similar to mine.

Between thin walls, separating Our examining rooms, I hear A male voice, a patient. Pleading. "Do mine on the same day, like hers".

I hear, "You don't understand. She can handle it. You can't. " This from his having performed Two previous surgeries on me.

How interesting it is to discover, That from serendipity, from pain, The door can open to so much more To a greater fulfillment of self.

And, the healing of lingering feelings Within, awaiting opportunity, As from revealed acknowledgment, Discovery, reason, excuse. Need.

Healing well, pain not yet dissipated, Able to dance, walk, but with winter Coming, how was I to get up, were I to fall? I was unwilling to be held hostage.

A Writing Workshop was offered, free Of charge. All I had to do was to register. But I waited, until the last minute. Not

Because it was too difficult to drive.

Rather, because, being honest With myself, I felt uneasy. Uncomfortable at the thought Of revealing too much of myself.

Or, able to withstand the scrutiny. Something akin to standing naked In front of my peers. I hobbled down The steps, registration accepted.

I hesitated. There's time enough To turn around, to leave; I tell myself. Yet a voice in my ear Whispers, "Go on inside".

The connection between pain, Physically, emotionally, even Self-inflicted had opened up New avenues to self awareness.

Today I am an author,
A writer, a published poet,
With three books to my credit.
Ten years, plus, as contributing poet

To The Year of the Poet magazine; Four years of contributing poetry to my church's monthly newsletter. and, some international notoriety. The Virginia Mountaineer, my hometown newspaper, Published an extensive article About me and my writing.

My third book, was nominated For a Pulitzer Prize, by my publisher. Several of my poems were Nominated for a Pushcart Prize.

A friend, Dr. John T Martin Has beautifully composed music For piano, and or guitar, To accompany one of my poems.

Listening, yielding to heart's hope Fulfills my deepest creative need. It allows me to share the gifts With which I have been blessed.

Fulfillment

Opening up the wellspring

Wherein lies the untapped,

The risk outweighs
Any thought of rejection.

Only thoughts

Of heart and mind's expression

Of thankfulness expressed For the thirst quenched.

And for the fulfillment found there.

Hope

As long as health's wealth lasts,

As long as lungs breathe, and

As long as my pen can move

Or my finger can tap,

May the words that flow out

From my pen, find approval

With the One who instilled

In me the gift of poetry.

,

Tzemin 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.

Ode to the Bud of Spring

On the Loess Plateau, the snow lies heavy this year. Old Zhang's wheat, last autumn, lay unsown. From the village loudspeaker, echoes call for reforestation; his son has long since moved to the city.

Yet in the dead of winter, he carves the frost, sowing again. His wife sighs with a life-worn breath "Three decades of toil?"

He scratches his head, saying nothing aloud, but softly within: "Last night, I dreamed of spring."

The seeds beneath snow are cold as hammered iron. Each dawn, he walks the field, as one waiting for a letter forever delayed. Come March, the wind softens, and beside the field, a mulberry tree unfurls the tiniest shoot. Zhang opens his lips and laughs: "Ah, spring, you've chosen to believe me once more."

Hope is not the art of waiting, but of faith. Faith that a flicker will one day brush past snow and stir the soil.

Faith that, within one's heart, a sliver of green may still be planted, unsurrendered. Amid crumbling walls and wintry winds, there sleeps one thought, not yet dead.

Night-Blooming Accord

At the bean curd stall west of town, she's sold unsweetened syrup for thirty years,

Each night, before shuttering the shop, she nods to the empty chair.

Has he appeared today?

She asks the wind, though truly, she means the husband who never returned.

In youth, he chased a northern dream,

And sent back, in the end, a single lamp.

She could not bring herself to light it.

It sleeps now in the drawer, the way hope slumbers in silence.

Each day, unchanged: she feeds the cat, stirs the broth, replaces the curtain's fade,

Sometimes folding her hands before the temple's Guanyin, And within that hush, wonders:

Was this life of mine not lived in vain?

That evening, spring still cold, a child came for a bowl of tofu,

And as she served it, something glimmered inside.

The unopened lamp, glowing softly in the heart's far chamber.

Fulfillment was not in his return,

But in her long-awaited accord with memory itself.

There are flowers of the soul that bloom

Only in nights where no eye lingers.

To be replete in spirit

Is to desire, quietly, a blossom that opens in shadow.

The Loom of Hearts

At the lane's southern end, where the opera stage gathers dust,

Two cups of tea cool untouched in twilight hush.

She comes from the alley of willows,

Cradling a piece of torn cloth.

He, beneath the window, mends a fishing net,

His brows stitched with the silence of years.

"This eye of the needle," she says, "cannot mend all that was unsaid."

She smiles. He answers not,

Yet in the same small tear,

Glimpse the flicker of lives long passed.

It is not love, not longing,
But something older, a recognition born before names.
At the loose thread of an old sleeve,
Both pause,
The forgotten warmth of frayed fabric
Holding the unfinished rings of their shared time.

If souls could be woven,
They would be like a wind-drawn curtain's shadow,
Two life threads drawn tight on the same spindle,
Spinning a poem in the clamor of the marketplace.
And there they sit, unmoved,
Listening to their hearts weaving dreams.

They weave not for passion, but for the harmony of souls. Each stitch a fated meeting, each thread a silent destiny.

Noreen Snyder



Noreen Ann Snyder has been writing since she was a teenager. She writes a variety of different topics. Her favorite poetic forms are Sonnets, Blitz, Haiku, Tanka, and Free Verse. She always learning different poetic forms.

Noreen Ann Snyder is a poet, writer, and an author of five books, (four books are co-authored with her late husband, Garry A. Snyder.) Her poetry is in several Inner Child Press Anthologies. She is the founder of The Poetry Club on Facebook.

Hope

I look forward to the future with positive attitudes, hopes, and dreams. You're never too old or too young to live your dreams... new dreams, old dreams.

My new dream is to be the best I can be as a Kick streamer putting poetry out there.

My old dreams are to keep on writing poetry, learning more poetic forms, and publishing more poetry books.

Yes, my hope for the future will be better for God is here with me leading me on.

Warm Summer Mornings

It's one of these warm, summer mornings I just want to play, walk, dance in the rain while thinking of you, My Sweetheart. I just want to reach to the sky pulling you down here with me no worries in the world Just listen to the orchestra! It must be our angels! Oh, isn't this romantic? Play, walk, and dance in the rain with you.

Memories: Dancing With You

Dancing with you like leaves falling slowly from the branch spinning, shaking, twisting,

just having fun.
Oh, if only, if only we had another chance to do it again but now it's too late.
I still have these memories.
It will never fade away.
No one can take it away not even Death.

Elizabeth E. 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

Entwined Souls

A whisper soft, a silent plea, A yearning deep, eternally. A thread of light, a fragile grace, A bond that time cannot erase.

Across the miles, a whispered name, A shared experience, a kindred flame. A mirrored soul, a heart's embrace, A symphony of love and space.

Through laughter shared and tears that fall, A tapestry of moments, standing tall. A connection forged in gentle hand, A sacred trust, throughout the land.

From distant shores to skies so high, A whispered word, beneath the sky. A bond that binds, a love profound, A connection, deeply understood and sound.

In every touch, a whispered vow, A silent promise, ever now. A heart entwined, a soul's delight, A connection burning ever bright.

Purpose

A tapestry woven, thread by thread of dreams, Where whispered hopes in silent shadows gleam. A journey's start, a path yet to unfold, A story whispered, yet to be grown old.

From fragile seedlings, reaching for the sun, A blossoming flower, brightly, bravely spun. Each tiny petal, a moment cherished deep, A silent promise, secrets softly keep.

The heart's soft pulse, a rhythm strong and true, A melody of moments, old and new. With every step, a lesson learned with grace, A gentle whisper, finding its own place.

Through trials faced, and burdens gently borne, A strength discovered, a spirit newly born. The soul takes flight, on wings of hopeful might, And finds its haven, bathed in golden light.

Guiding Star

A fragile whisper, soft and low, A flicker caught in shadows' flow, A seed of yearning, deep and true, Hope's gentle dawn, a vibrant hue.

Through darkest nights, it softly sighs, A guiding star within the skies, A whispered promise, faint and clear, A beacon burning, banishing fear.

Though storms may rage, and winds may blow, And shadows lengthen, to and fro, Hope's steady flame, a constant light, Igniting embers, burning bright.

A whispered prayer, a hopeful plea, A whispered dream, for you and me, In moments fractured, hearts in pain, Hope's gentle touch, a soothing rain.

A whispered word, a tender touch, A whispered promise, held so much, A whispered hope, that blossoms forth, A symphony of joy and worth.

For in the depths, where darkness hides, A spark of hope, forever glides, A steadfast faith, a guiding hand, To heal the wounds, across the land.

So let us hold, this precious thing, This fragile flower, on hopeful wing, For in its grace, and gentle might, Hope's radiant dawn, forever bright.

Mutawaf Shaheed



C. E. Shy has been writing since the seventh grade. He continued writing through high school, until he became more involved in sports. After his graduation, he worked at the White Motors Company where he wrote for the company's newspaper. He started a column called: "The Poet's Corner." That was his first published work.

www.innerchildpress.com/c-e-shy.php

While We Can

Hey grandson walk come with me while we can, talk with me while you can.

I may be able to point out some things you don't see. I can tell you some stuff you don't understand.

I will give you some knowledge that will put out front of the crowd.

I'll show a way you can side step trouble and stay out of jail, to keep your parents from posting a bail.

I know right now you think you know. If you take this walk with me, you'll see you don't.

If you apply what I teach, you may survive. Asking your friends, don't bother, until they take a walk with their grandfather.

You Got A Deal

There was hand stitched wit on his upper lip, the words were as sharp as shards.

All the stones were over turned so there was nothing one could hide. Quick witted opponents, typhooned!

Their speech was breached before they spoke. Ambushed thoughts lay along- side abandoned minds.

His ear hears their minds squeak, even as the things they think begin to form.

It was the status quo that screwed them. Hand-picked tricks packed their eyes with lies.

Now, flies won't leave them alone. Mass mental incarceration, that was planned for others, has them doing the time.

The TV is the warden. It was too late to escape a programed fate. That paradigm wasn't worth one nickel.

They 're, now enjoying going along for the ride.

Trane Ride

I rode the Trane into the Deen.
I left the stains where I found them.

I located the other words that were hidden in plain sight.

No more mental fetters to bind me. I was unaccustomed to that kind of piece of mindlessness.

It was a new rush. Being lifted from the madness that surrounded me. Cool!

There was an honor I never knew. I was un-deluded by a knowledge that couldn't be disputed.

No substitution for what's real. Well, that's my overview of a personal shared opinion.

hülya n. yılmaz



Liberal Arts Professor Emerita, hülya n. yılmaz [sic] is Co-Chair and Director of Editing Services at Inner Child Press International, a published author, ghostwriter, and translator (EN, DE, and TU; in any direction). Her literary contributions appeared in a large number of national and international anthologies.

hülya writes creatively to attain and nourish a comprehensive awareness for and development of our humanity.

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

Writing Web Site https://hulyanyilmaz.com/

Editing Web Site https://hulyasfreelancing.com

Rowing Against the Current

Holding a pail with large holes in it In a boat on a stormy sea, Trying in vain to dump the water Where it belongs.

No land in sight.
Once again,
Facing a plight
Of overwhelming proportions.

Arms are limp now. Lungs, out of breath. Sleep deprivation settles in. Eyelids sit down heavily onto their seat.

Hallucination? No, no! There IS a light in the distance! Must make it there. Must make it there. Hoping against hope is going nowhere!

A Phone Call

How many of them have I skipped? Calling a loved one simply to say, "Hello!" Not much of an effort!

Remembering the immense joy I felt When a beloved gave me a phone call Out of the blue.

The smile on my face would linger. Yet, I have failed to give the same gift To precious others.

A phone call . . . Was that too much to ask?

promises

fulfill a promise

you have made to anyone

don't neglect yourself

Teresa E. Gallion



Teresa E. Gallion is a seeker on a journey to work on unfolding spiritually in this present lifetime. Writing is a spiritual exercise for Teresa. Her passions are traveling the world and hiking the mountain and desert landscapes of the western United States. Her journeys into nature are nurtured by the Sufi poets Rumi and Hafiz. The land is sacred ground and her spiritual temple where she goes for quiet reflection and contemplation. She has published five books: Walking Sacred Ground, Contemplation in the High Desert, Chasing Light, a finalist in the 2013 New Mexico/Arizona Book Awards, Scent of Love, a finalist in the 2021 New Mexico/Arizona Book Awards and Come Egypt in 2024. She has two CDs, *On the Wings of the Wind* and *Poems from Chasing Light*. Her work has appeared in numerous journals and anthologies.

Website: http://teresagallion.yolasite.com/

Links to Connection

We embrace moments. Bound to time and memories stored. The thought of what stands behind us becomes our connection to earth.

Words collide and ears hear voices from the past.
We accept and reject things we hear.
Everything is a lesson binding us to time and space.

Everlasting bonds are tied to our shared experiences. We can reject moment by moment. The thin veil of connection is never cut loose.

It lingers in our dreams.
Scratches us in our sleep.
Follows us on every walk.
Teases us with every breath we take.

The eyes do not deceive if we dare to look.

Connection always rides the waves. It lands gentle or rough dependent on where you stand in the moment.

Cup of Contentment

Morning light stretches at dawn. Fills me with gratitude for this exhale from my lungs.

No words may prescribe meaning to the fullness that embraces the soul with the first breath of the day.

That first sip of coffee titillates the lips.
Fills the heart with ecstatic trembles.

Whispers in the breeze sound like a call to prayer to bend your knees in gratefulness.

The light stream rubs the ears with a delicate message. Open your arms to love.

I will not tell if you do not tell. Joyfulness is a full cup of love.

Hope Is

Hope is a whisper that massages the earlobes. A resilient tease, like a gentle breeze.

Hope is a scent that lingers in your nose. Tickling the hair follicles that defend your airways.

Hope is a taste that hangs out on your tongue. Always ready to motivate you with an unbroken song.

Hope is a vision connected to your brainwaves. Waiting for you to look deep within your soul.

Hope is a touch that binds you to commit to the universal truth. Never, ever give up.

Hope is a resistance move that shows courage in daring steps with each inhaled breath.

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.

Fulfillment

"while the truth has many forms, love stands apart."

I compose poems like marigold flowers yellow, gold, pastel and maroon carefully pierced and threaded into a garland of colorful harmony placed on your lap to evoke monsoon dreams.

Words drop like rain to inflame craving for you.

I am waiting to be loved to be fulfilled.

Hope

Hope is a seed that lays in darkness beneath the dirt not fully conceived pulling gently toward the light.

Hope must not be diminished by fate or man kept alive through the darkness of the night.

Bodies decay with the passage of time yours and mine.
Just hope and hush, nothing remains all turns into the dust.

Connection

It's not rare for a moment to lay in eternity.

Time always runs out for the hide-and-seek sun.

Come out and connect with beauty of nature waiting to be noticed.

A giant floating in the western sky painting you pink with glee. Windows opened letting soft breeze in Kissing you in bliss.

Caroline 'Ceri Naz' Nazareno 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 19th, 20th and 21st 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

boketto

(gazing vacantly at a distance)

Dear mind,
i can feel you,
as moments blend
into an endless firmament,
eyes escape weightless,
dreams float unfolding,
like a tumbleweed,
thoughts dissolve
in falling waters,
nexus of nature,
interconnected
in my veins,
i am suddenly lost,
but i exist.

Quotidian

Day by day
You're part of the puzzle,
that's a routine being fulfilled,
existence in every way
the one that got away!
your masterplan bears numbers,
engraved totems
and codes of humanity,
like waking up for another day,
is a fulfillment
of a dream,
that never wane.

The Distance Nearest to Hope

Storms circling in the Pacific, People fear of the flood and of soil erosion, When the strong winds strike all roofs and fall in the ground, It gives distance of losing a home, When the home becomes waterworld, The dreams vanish, but calling it home gives foundation, of love, of strength and of resilience, People extend hands to let you feel, The Distance of Moving forward is still there, The more empowered soul you become, Rising beyond the nature's call, Rising above the floodwaters and trip for tomorrow and after. Calamities end through the colors of the arising sun, I look at the nearest distance, The hope of unstoppable force.

Swapna Behera



trilingual Behera is poet, a 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

Web Site http://swapnabehera.in/

The Wings Of Hope

Hope is the last thing ever lost

is hope a Lazarus syndrome? even if the heartbeat stops for sometimes a sudden unexpected heartbeat brings life even after the death hope always winks at the horizon it has many forms, an open road, a radiant page where a new story can be written it is a lost and found ring that always promises a new commitment a new document to build a new civilization hope heals, feels the vibration to march fills the era with zeal to end all ordeal a beam of light at the end of a tunnel hope sings near the cradle or coffin yes, hope is the anthem of victory over fear a butterfly on the mast of a submarine

Fulfillment

I just wanted to be a queen with the crown on my head yes, I am a farmer's daughter can you see the basket of corns on my head I grow food my sweat and blood are crowned the bright sunshine in my courtyard; plants in the periphery no traffic sound or dust pollution I get oxygen, free water of the spring people surrounded by sprinkle the values the granny speaks of the chronicles the soul starts with a haiku and ends with a sonnet liberation ends all traumas let there be an architect who can build and paint the fragrances of contentment grass has a dream, The Sun has a dream too let our hands spread and stretch to both ends yes, I hereby declare I am happy my soul is fulfilled with peace and love mother nature is holding my hand so why should I cry? allow me to smile

Connection

tear of one is tear of all vowels and consonants are spread only the alphabets are different you have porridge in dinner I have roti but hunger is the common spice in our plates the haves and have-nots strive as survival is the issue sometimes stories swirl hurricanes battles lead to wars ego crosses boundaries to be the superego blasphemy gives birth to weapons always the mother waits at times quantum physics crawls; the journey starts from a dot to reach existentialism

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

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

www.innerchildpress.com/albert-carrasco

Hope

Hope is the one thing in life that I'll never give up. Hope gave me a reason to look forward to another day. No matter how hard life was to me, I would just pray for the best while expecting the worst. There were always more bad times than good times, so the norm to me was chaos and misery. I knew the sun would come out tomorrow before the Little Orphan Annie, it just took many tomorrows before the dark cloud left and life got sunny. I got a chance to eat when I was hungry, I got a place to sleep with a permanent roof over me and my family, we finally got the opportunity to live contentedly without the assistance of the government for food, clothing, and shelter. That's what I call fulfillment. We broke the chains of poverty that was passed on for years and years from parents to children as an unwanted tradition; hope was how we ended monetary oppression. Now I pass down hope from generation to generation with words of encouragement and motivation. I share my experience with trial and tribulation with the world to show that giving up should never be an option.

Kimberly Burnham



A brain health expert (PhD in Integrative Medicine) and award-winning poet, Kimberly Burnham lives with her wife and family in Spokane, Washington. Kim speaks extensively on peace, brain health, and "Awakenings: Peace Dictionary, Language and the Mind, a Daily Brain Health Program." She recently published "Heschel and King Marching to Montgomery A Jewish Guide to Judeo-Tamarian Imagery." Currently work includes "Call and Response To Maya Stein an Anthology of Wild Writing" and a how-to non-fiction book, "Using Ekphrastic Fiction Writing and Poetry to Create Interest and Promote Artists, Writers, and Poets."

Follow her at https://amzn.to/4fcWnRB

Let Them

Let the birds sing you awake not with chaos, but with wonder the morning light already loosening the last dark threads of night

Let the warmth come a silk blanket spreading over your skin as if the world has begun again invites you to begin with hope and light

Let the roads' curve winding beneath tall tunnels of trees overhead their green hands blessing your lungs a natural embrace supportiung you

Let the narrow bridges carry you not just across rivers and avenues but across quiet worries between one breath and another

Let the city pause in its rush engines idling, people waiting each one with a reason a hope, a yearning trying to arrive by nine am at something that matters meaningful work, a child's game, a torah study or prayer

Let them speak telling you why they cannot understand listen not because they are right

but because listening stretches the muscles of the heart and sometimes through a doorway love walks in

Let them talk the ones who scowl at difference who carry sharp metal in their voices

Let them pass by because there are also those who smile like a lighthouse on your path who remember your name who offer you back wholeness and peace

Let dogs shed on your black pants your clean shirt. leaping, howling and loving you with their entire body without needing a reason

Let them heal however they must let them name their pain in languages you don't speak hold beliefs like magical pebbles in their pockets for who among us has ever known every step of the whole path

Let creativity come as rain does not craving permission from the ground drenching you wild and soft

carving paths toward connection toward the world we still hope to make

Let it all be Let them Let us

Where I Am From

I am from pioneers not the shouting boasting kinds but the quiet ones who walked toward an open sky seeking a place where seeds take root and water runs clean

We know how to listen to the rhythm of the earth how to dig deep for something that feeds body and soul

I am from street corners and libraries, from hands blistered by work and minds bent over books from sweat, from ink, from words that mean survival and also, give meaning

I come from the mountain its green summer back giving way to gold then snowy white

I have stood where the air is thin and the sky feels closer than the tree tops but I am also of the sea where starfish linger in tidal pools and starlight spills on midnight waves where every rise and fall is a lesson in letting go and moving forward with more knowledge and less stuff more relationships and love

I am also from the place where deserts meet water the in between places of strength and challenges where heat holds silence

I am from artists from color that dares to be bigger than life from shapes that don't quite belong but insist on being seen from the square peg and the round hole from the ones who say

Try again
try differently
see what beauty
can be made
telling us something new
about the space
about how we each can fit and
how sometimes we have to be
more creative
when nothing fits
until you reimagine
the space

This is where I am from soil and salt canvas and questions from every place that asked something of me and gives back a piece of myself in return

With the Certainty of the Tides

"With the certainty of the tides" Maya Angelou said it, and something in me opened

I remembered beaches in far-off lands where the sun kissed the sea with no apology where I stood tall and sun-warmed sand clinging to my feet as the waves whispered their ancient rhythm

In Hawaii,
just steps from college
I learned the tides by heart
I watched starfish move across coral
anemones folding in like secret caves
at low tide waiting for the sea
to rise again

I believed then that love would always return a tide a rhythm a certainty

Now after a fight words flung like shells sharp and breaking

I sit in a quiet forest waiting for her voice

soft again
for the air to clear
for the tide of love
to rise and wash over us
make smooth the broken places

Still
I listen for the tide
I hope
for the swell
because if love is anything
it is not always certain
it is not always soft
but it is
like the tide
returning
a rhythm
we remember
even when the shoreline
is dry

Eliza Segiet



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).

Award - World Poets Association (2023).

Laureate Between words and infinity "International Literary Award (2023).

Plans

For a moment, he realized that this journey, this exhausting flight, was his — to live or not to live.
Gazing at the clouds, looking down below, he was scared. He was scared as hell!

When he saw the snow-covered hills, his unspoken thoughts whispered that nothing bad would happen. He was not alone. All those who, at the same time, in the same place, were – like him – torn between Shakespeare's – to be or not to be. They too had fear, but they had plans as well.

Translated by Dorota Stępińska

Voices

It did happen!
I am who I wanted to be.
A doctor – oh, how it sounds!
Yet, is it enough
to understand a person?

I have one more goal, I will do it for myself and for my patients. Let philosophy be the trampoline to delve into their and my own psyche. This is it! I will devote my time to

- good,
- health,
- understanding.

To explore the unexplorable, will be an attempt at a positive uplifting of

- actions,
- words.
- thoughts.

A return to a tranquil world. A world free of contrived voices.

Translated by Dorota Stępińska

Fame

She always knew that she would do what no one had managed before. She wanted to gain fame and money. She chose sports. She trained all day, exhausted, fell asleep in the evenings only to do it all over again next morning.

Hoping that in another field she might achieve something, she kept wandering towards attempts at uplifting herself.

Maybe fashion, beauty, health? She changed her interests, to become the person who she was meant to be

- the best mother of all.

A person has true value only when they mean

- the whole world to another.

Translated by Dorota Stępińska

William S. Peters Sr.



Bill's writing career spans a period of well 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

I am the hope

i am the dream my Mother had for a better world that has yet to come true

i am the wish of my father who sweated and bled to provide a way that my way would be an easier one for me, for you

to some degree it has for i did not ever learn to sacrifice my self such as he did

i am the embodiment of the aspirations of my ancestors pooled in this collective consciousness we call humanity . . . are not we all ?

I offer my sacred seed to the Mother that she may entomb it in the Womb of Life nurture it and bring forth to birth the light of life . . . Love

for . . .

i am the hope

as are you!

Hope

It was a strange time, the strangest of times I have ever experienced in the entirety of my life. All the soldiers had laid down their guns, and they were smelted to make plows for our gardens that we may grow a natural food to feed ourselves healthily. Police Officers had shed their uniforms, tasers, clubs and weapons. People were milling around in the streets hugging each other. Of course, the children were still playing, faces adorned with unbound smiles with giggles and unrestrained laughter filling the air. There were many adults also pretending to be children, emulating an unbridled mirth and joy that has never before been witnessed on this earth to my limited knowledge.

Politicians of all levels had taken to the avenues and highways, marching through the cities, communities and neighborhoods, shaking hands, kissing babies and getting to know first hand the people they served. Solemn vows were being made from their hearts, and you could tell they were authentic by the apologetic tears running down their cheeks, tears of sorrow, tears of an awakening.

All the global despots and demons, had submitted themselves to the courts of righteousness, begging to be judged that they may begin the resurrection of their souls. Billionaires have given all their wealth away to feed and care for those in need. There was no longer such a thing as a 1% or 3% . . . there was only 100% WE, the People of Humanity.

Grocery Stores and Farms alike were open to the public. The objective was to feed the hungry. Hospitals and doctors required no paperwork nor signatures, they just went about the business of healing, as they were designed to do. Pastors, Ministers, Rabbis, Priests and Imams began again to service the soul as opposed to the habits of men and women alike

and equally. We embraced our differences. The only colors we acknowledged were that of a yellow sun, the green of the plants and trees, the color of the petals of flowers, the blue skies, the diverse colors of our beautiful eyes, rainbows, that after the rain, and the variable beauty of our human pigmentation.

Builders were building, handymen were fixing, for all the people were of one accord . . . the betterment, health, safety and love . . . of all the people. Giving, sharing, loving and caring was its own reward.

Hope, it knows no limits save the limits we impose upon our possibilities.

Unspoken

There are words
Floating, hanging in the ether;
Questions, declarations
And idle conversations
That could have been voiced,
But have lost the opportunity,
For those who I wished
To offer them unto
Are no longer with us

At this juncture, this time
My heart, my soul is
Subjected to never be
Completely fulfilled
For I either
Had not the courage,
The time,
The inclination;
Or I was far too busy
Doing me
Instead of paying attention
To the things
That matter so much
Now

There are parents, Loved ones, Friends And a myriad of others For whom I could have Picked a few flowers And offered them In a time of Meaningfulness, But yes,

As I said a bit before, I was too busy

I now am destined
To speak these words
Into an unknow ether,
A void of non-understanding
Where I am facetiously
Hoping, praying'
They are heard
Along with my quest
For forgiveness

• • • • •

And my prayer is simply
That though I spoke not the words
At the most opportune times
In the past,
That they hear now
That which was
Once upon a time
Unspoken

August 2025 Featured Poets



Ivan Pozzoni

Ram Krishna Singh

Ibrahim Honjo

Kazimierz Burnat



Iuan Pozzoni



Ivan Pozzoni was born in Monza in 1976. Between 2007 and 2024, different versions of the books were published: Underground and Riserva Indiana, Versi Introversi, Mostri, Galata morente, Carmina non dant damen, Scarti di magazzino, Qui gli austriaci sono più severi dei Borboni, Cherchez the troika. et La malattia invettiva, Lame da rasoi, Il Guastatore, Patroclo non deve morire, and Kolektivne NSEAE. He wrote 150 volumes, wrote 1000 essays, founded an avant-garde movement (NéoN-avant-gardisme). His verses are translated into 25 languages. In 2024 he return to the Italian artistic world and melts the NSEAE Kolektivne (New socio/ethno/aesthetic anthropology).

Hotel Acapulco

Le mie mani, scarne, han continuato a batter testi, trasformando in carta ogni voce di morto che non abbia lasciato testamento, dimenticando di curare ciò che tutti definiscono il normale affare d'ogni essere umano: ufficio, casa, famiglia, l'ideale, insomma, di una vita regolare.

Abbandonata, nel lontano 2026, ogni difesa d'un contratto a tempo indeterminato, etichettato come squilibrato, mi son rinchiuso nel centro di Milano, Hotel Acapulco, albergo scalcinato, chiamando a raccolta i sogni degli emarginati, esaurendo i risparmi di una vita nella pigione, in riviste e pasti risicati.

Quando i carabinieri faranno irruzione nella stanza scrostata dell'Hotel Acapulco e troveranno un altro morto senza testamento, chi racconterà la storia, ordinaria, d'un vecchio vissuto controvento?

Hotel Acapulco

My emaciated hands continued to write, turning each voice of death into paper, That he lefts no will, forgetting to look after what everyone defines as the normal business of every human being: office, home, family, the ideal, at last, of a regular life.

Abandoned, back in 2026, any defense of a permanent contract, labelled as unbalanced, i'm locked up in the centre of Milan, Hotel Acapulco, a decrepit hotel, calling upon the dreams of the marginalized, exhausting a lifetime's savings in magazines and meagre meals.

When the Carabinieri burst into the decrepit room of the Hotel Acapulco and find yet another dead man without a will, who will tell the ordinary story of an old man who lived windbreak?

La Ballata Di Peggy E Pedro

La ballata di Peggy e Pedro è latrata dai *punkabbestia* di Ponte Garibaldi, con un misto d'odio e disperazione, insegnandoci, intimi nessi tra geometria ed amore, ad amare come fossimo matematici circondati da cani randagi.

Peggy eri ubriaca, stato d'animo normale, nelle baraccopoli lungo l'alveo del Tevere, e l'alcool, nelle sere d'Agosto, non riscalda, obnubilando ogni senso in sogni annichilenti, trasformando ogni frase biascicata in fucilate nella schiena contro corazze disciolte dalla calura estiva. Sdraiata sui bordi del muraglione del ponte, tra i *drop out* della Roma città aperta, apristi il tuo cuore all'insulto gratuito di Pedro, tuo amante, e, basculandoti, cadesti nel vuoto, disegnando traiettorie gravitazionali dal cielo al cemento.

Pedro, non eri ubriaco, ad un giorno di distanza, non eri ubriaco, stato d'animo anormale, nelle baraccopoli lungo l'alveo del Tevere, o nelle serate vuote della movida milanese, essendo intento a spiegare a cani e barboni una curiosa lezione di geometria non euclidea. Salito sui bordi del muraglione del ponte, nell'indifferenza abulica dei tuoi scolari distratti, saltasti, in cerca della stessa traiettoria d'amore, dello stesso tragitto fatale alla tua Peggy, atterrando, sul cemento, nello stesso istante.

I *punkabbestia* di Ponte Garibaldi, sgomberati dall'autorità locale,

diffonderanno in ogni baraccopoli del mondo la lezione surreale imperniata sulla sbalorditiva idea che l'amore sia un affare di geometria non euclidea.

The Ballad Of Peggy And Pedro

The ballad of Peggy and Pedro barked out by the punkbestials

of the Garibaldi Bridge, with a mixture of hatred and despair,

teaches us the intimate relationship between geometry and love,

to love as if we were maths surrounded by stray dogs.

Peggy you were drunk, normal mood, in the slums along the bed of the Tiber and alcohol, on August evenings, doesn't warm you up, clouding every sense in annihilating dreams, transforming every chewed-up sentence into a gunfight in the back on armour dissolved by the summer heat. Lying on the edges of the bridge's ledges, among the drop-outs of the *Rome open city*, you opened your heart to the gratuitous insult of Pedro, your lover, and toppled over, falling into the void, drawing gravitational trajectories from the sky to the cement.

Pedro wasn't drunk, a day's journey away, you weren't drunk, abnormal state of mind, in the slums along the bed of the Tiber, or in the empty parties of Milan's movida, with the intention of explaining to dogs and tramps a curious lesson of non-Euclidean geometry. Mounted on the edge of the bridge, in the apathetic indifference of your distracted pupils, you jumped, in the same trajectory of love,

along the same fatal path as your Peggy, landing on the cement at the same instant.

The punkbestials of the Garibaldi Bridge, cleared by the local authority, will spread a surreal lesson to every slum in the world centred on the astonishing idea that love is a matter of non-Euclidean geometry.

Ballata Degli Inesistenti

Potrei tentare di narrarvi al suono della mia tastiera come Baasima morì di lebbra senza mai raggiunger la frontiera, o come l'armeno Méroujan sotto uno sventolio di mezzelune sentì svanire l'aria dai suoi occhi buttati via in una fossa comune: Charlee, che travasata a Brisbane in cerca di un mondo migliore, concluse il viaggio dentro le fauci di un alligatore, o Aurélio, chiamato Bruna che dopo otto mesi d'ospedale morì di *aidiesse* contratto a battere su una tangenziale.

Nessuno si ricorderà di Yehoudith, delle sue labbra rosse carminio, finite a bere veleni tossici in un campo di sterminio, o di Eerikki, dalla barba rossa, che, sconfitto dalla smania di navigare, dorme, raschiato dalle orche, sui fondi d'un qualche mare; la testa di Sandrine, duchessa di Borgogna, udì rumor di festa cadendo dalla lama d'una ghigliottina in una cesta, e Daisuke, moderno samurai, del motore d'un aereo contava i giri trasumanando un gesto da kamikaze in harakiri

Potrei starvi a raccontare

nell'afa d'una notte d'estate
come Iris ed Anthia, bimbe spartane
dacché deformi furono abbandonate,
o come Deendayal schiattò di stenti
imputabile dell'unico reato
di vivere una vita da intoccabile
senza mai essersi ribellato;
Ituha, ragazza indiana,
che, minacciata da un coltello,
finì a danzare con Manitou
nelle anticamere di un bordello,
e Luther, nato nel Lancashire,
che, liberato dal mestiere d'accattone,
fu messo a morire da sua maestà britannica
nelle miniere di carbone.

Chi si ricorderà di Itzayana, e della sua famiglia massacrata in un villaggio ai margini del Messico dall'esercito di Carranza in ritirata, e chi di Idris, africano ribelle, tramortito dallo shock e dalle ustioni mentre, indomito al dominio coloniale, cercava di rubare un camion di munizioni; Shahdi, volò alta nel cielo sulle aste della verde rivoluzione, atterrando a Teheran, le ali dilaniate da un colpo di cannone, e Tikhomir, muratore ceceno, che rovinò tra i volti indifferenti a terra dal tetto del Mausoleo di Lenin, senza commenti.

Questi miei oggetti di racconto fratti a frammenti di inesistenza trasmettano suoni distanti di resistenza.

Ballad Of The Non-Existent

I could try to tell you with the sound of my keyboard how Baasima died of leprosy without ever reaching the border, or how the Armenian Meroujan under a flutter of half-moons felt the air in his eyes vanish thrown into a mass grave; Charlee, who moved to Brisbane in search of a better world. ends the journey in the mouth of an alligator, or Aurelio, named Bruna who, after eight months in hospital died of AIDS contracted to hit a ring road.

Nobody will remember Yehoudith, her lips carmine red, erased by drinking toxic poisons in an extermination camp, or Eerikki, with his red beard, defeated by the turbulence of the waves, who sleeps, scoured by orcas, on the bottom of some sea; the head of Sandrine, Duchess of Burgundy heard the rumour of the feast as it fell from the blade of a guillotine into a basket and Daisuke, modern samurai, counted the revolutions of a plane's engine transhumanizing a kamikaze gesture into harakiri.

I could go on and on in the stifling heat of a summer night

how Iris and Anthia, deformed Spartan children were abandoned, or how Deendayal died of deprivation attributable to the single crime of living the life of an outcast without ever having rebelled; Ituha, an Indian girl, threatened with a knife, who ends up dancing with Manitou in the anteroom of a brothel and Luther, born in Lancashire freed from the profession of beggar and forced to die by His Britannic Majesty in the coal mines.

Who will remember Itzayana and her family massacred in a village on the outskirts of Mexico by Carranza's retreating army, and what of Idris, the African rebel, stunned by shocks and burns while untamed by colonial domination, he tried to steal an ammunition truck; Shahdi flew high into the sky above the flagpoles of the Green Revolution, landing in Tehran with his wings torn apart by a cannon shot, and Tikhomir, a Chechen bricklayer, that fell among the indifferent faces to the ground from the roof of Lenin's Mausoleum, without comment.

From objects of narrative fractured into fragments of non-existence transmits distant sounds of resistance.

Ram Krishna Singh



Ram Krishna Singh has been writing for over four decades now . Born (31 December 1950), brought up and educated in Varanasi, he has been professionally concerned with ELT and IWE. A retired Professor at IIT-ISM in Dhanbad, Dr Singh has published 25 poetry collections, including Silencio: Blanca desconfianza: Silence: White distrust A Lone (Spanish/English, 2021), Sparrow (e-book English/Arabic, 2021), Against the Waves: Selected Poems SILENCE: 白濁: \boldsymbol{A} WHITE DISTRUST (English/Japanese, 2022), Poems and Micropoems (2023), and Knocking Vistas And Other Poems (2024). Find him on @profrksingh X (Twitter) and on Facebook www.facebook.com/profrksingh.

More at: https://pennyspoetry.wikia.com/wiki/R.K._Singh . email: profrksingh@gmail.com

Freaky Bodies

Mood of the moment seductive in dullness eternal eros: changing constantly inside now says she hates my scent

taunting the old pain in the brothel of bed kitchen or shower she fears the freaky bodies snaky arousal and peak

through sucking hisses thuds and soft screams repeated in sync dripping down until next round of silence with back to each other

Abrupt Notes

Intentionally layered internally fragmented queer antics:

she builds up her own sexual toolkit to prove how coward man is

she sees a rapist
in each man detests
the male smell but trusts
one night stand
with deep thrust
long erections
and climax control
for blood to soak smoothly

she sits shrouded in her see-through pink gown on the terrace inviting autumn winds for longer stopover just to accuse the artist of invading her body

she curses a young bull for obstructing her way in the street shouts at hawkers

and, yet another at eighty re-imagines fading memories with snaky radiance to break a new dawn

my friend says the dynamics change: there's a before and an after to feel life

I say yes, but I'm tired of walking and writing what I watch

I'm no tout to comfort or restore the faith of a dwindling flock in heat culling is convenient

Tanka:

she gives him the push when he says sex starving is a greater sin than fasting for his long life or praying to the *lingam*

after a tiff lying under the same blanket two of us stare the peeping moon and turn with glee to each other

shaped like a bird a drop of water lands on her breast: my breath jumps to kiss it before her pelvic flick

weaving no web a dark fishing spider mates in the creek and curls up hanging from the twat in one-shot deal

Stains of honeymoon the sun and clouds: sky's gentle embrace

time can't erase hues of passion

I clasp your hands and feel the blood running savagely through your arteries in tulip silence

her beauty smells the soil that sings grace in look: I whisper my heart and chase the glow her shadow spreads

the wind lifts
her curved nudity
in the water curtain
I touch the strings that whisper
love in each falling drop

unquenched thirst more and more indulgence: momentary pleasure she says it's enough now rein the horse and seek the missed

Ibrahim Honjo



Ibrahim Honjo is a Canadian/Bosnian poet-writer, who writes in Bosnian, and English language. He has worked as an economist, journalist, editor, marketing director, and property manager. He is currently retired and resides in Canada.

Honjo is author 26 published books in Bosnian Language, (8 books in English, 3 books bilingually (in English and Bosnian language). In addition, 5 joints' books of poems published with Serbian poets. His poems have been represented in more than 90 world anthologies, and more than 60 literary magazines.

Some of Honjo's poems have been translated into Italian, Spanish, Korean, Polish, Slovenian, Bahasa (Malaysia), Mongolian, Turkmen, Turkish, Russian, Bengali, Portuguese, French, Thai, Arabic, Tajik, Vietnamese, Chinese, Macedonian, Filipino, Persian and German. He received several prizes for his poetry.

What About Tomorrow

Today I am the one conflicting in me I from the past I from the present I from the future Wars are springing like mushrooms Necks are broken I from the past, am bleeding I from the present, am bleeding I from the future, am bleeding In me today Today in me Cannons are roaring Like the insides of a mountain While earthquakes are going on Sites of fire are burning after battles And in me I from the past I from the present I from the future And nothing else Winners leave and pass by with laurels I with a curse

Who will bury me tomorrow?

The Stone

They never asked me
For my name
They wanted my identity card
Or its number

I did not have one

I said Stone

They laughed Asked me where I was from

From the stone - I said

They asked for my age

Twenty pebbles – I answered And showed them gray spotted pebbles

They are opening their hearts to me I am closing the doorway on the invisible wall Which divides us I am going away

Disharmony

Blue Blue I am passing, crawling By the azure sleeplessness I harmonize hunger with winter disharmony With ghosts and sycophants Slander blue snows I fall asleep in bear's pool of mud In the morning, I wake up with thorns in sight I take bears as blood brothers In some powerful blueness And then using a stick made of a black thorn I count the news And line up illusions Until the day comes While from everything Only disharmony is left

Kazimierz Burnat



Kazimierz Burnat, Polish poet, essayist, translator of Slavic literature, journalist, literary critic, culture animator... Author of 23 poetry books (7 translations from Czech and Ukrainian) and more than 60 collective books in translation. Co-author of approx. 370 anthologies and monographs. Rendered into at least 44 languages. Organizer of the International Poetry Festival "Poets Without Borders" in Polanica-Zdrój. Honored with Silver Medal "For Merit to Culture Gloria Artis", Minister of Culture and National Heritage Award (2023), Shabdaguchha International Poetry Award (USA / Bangladesh 2023), among others. From 2015, President of the Lower Silesian Branch of the Polish Writers' Union.

Retreat

I am afraid of lost time
it intensifies the malaise
of an escape into creativity
and one needs to immerse oneself in it
compulsively desperately
to enslave fear
out of books building a barricade
against the massacred truth
against hatred

writing – a nightmare I have become a poet requiring correction and changes pinch the authenticity

I must necessarily engraft wild words overheard in dreams to anew be able to express myself and the world in the best possible way

Translated by Anna Maria Stępień

Not death separates people but lack of love.

Jim Morrison

Love is wild flowers simplicity-colored

the sky's clear azure

soul and flesh entwined by a flimsy unity

it is you and him in the glow of trust showing the common path to Sesame

love is an ebony tunnel with bedazzlement at the end

not seeing will arouse new sensations

Translated by Anna Maria Stępień

Wrongheadedness

Discouraged by waiting for prosperity they abandon the pretense of bonds

though unripe are the common fruit ready to pollinate wayside flowers already burdened with a flaw

distrust makes them the carriers of hatred indwelling the innermost resources

and so
nestled into foreign tenderness
hearing the pulse bubbling
of leaky hearts
they savor the image of unfulfillment

from breathlessness souls grow blue

the final wake-up call for a compromise lesson

Translated by Anna Maria Stępień

Remembering

our fallen soldiers of verse



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

Alan W. Jankowski 16 March 1961 ~ 10 March 2017

Shareef Abdur Rasheed
30 May 1945 ~ 11 February 2025

The Butterfly Effect



"15" in effect

Inner Child Press

News

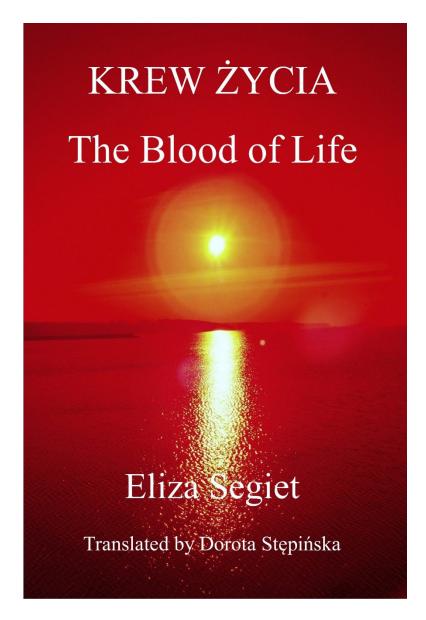
Published Books
by

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.

On the following pages we present to you ...

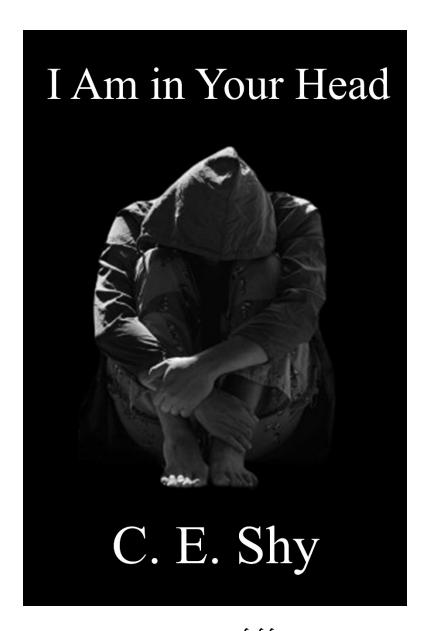
Alicja Maria Kuberska Jackie Davis Allen Gail Weston Shazor hülya n. yılmaz Nizar Sartawi Elizabeth E. Castillo Faleeha Hassan Fahredin Shehu Kimberly Burnham Caroline 'Ceri' Nazareno Eliza Segiet Teresa E. Gallion Mutawaf Shaheed William S. Peters, Sr.







Now Available www.innerchildpress.com

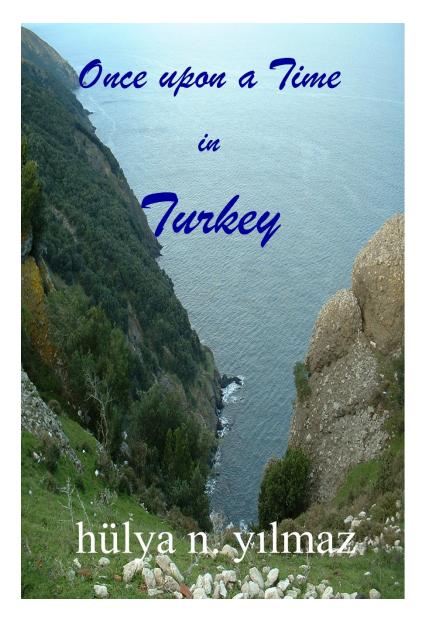




Now Available www.innerchildpress.com



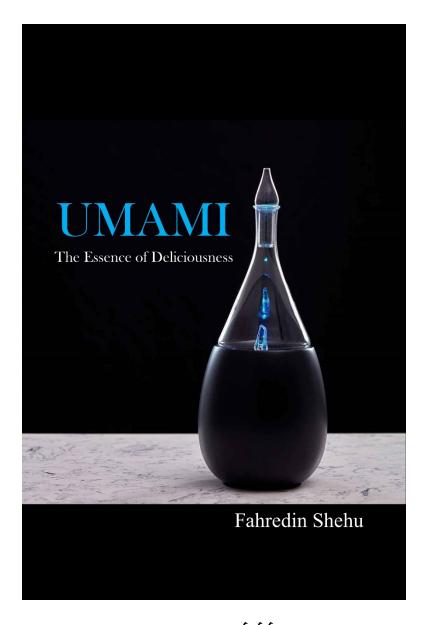
Now Available <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>



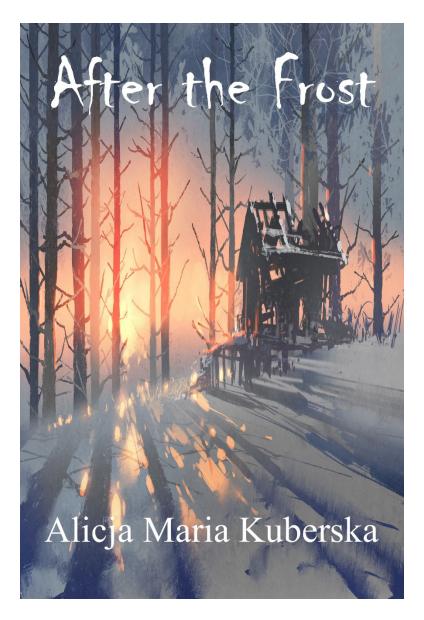
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com



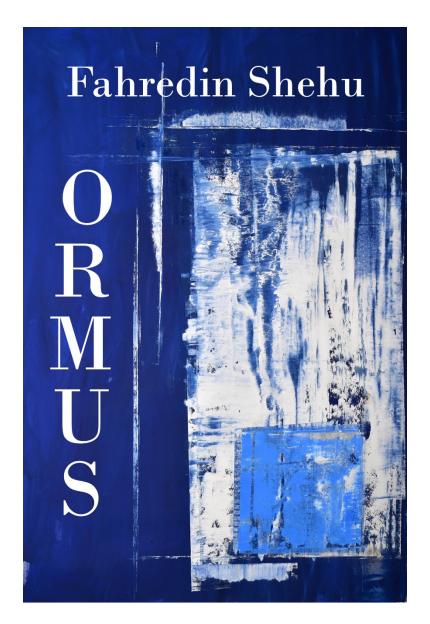




Now Available <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>



Now Available www.innerchildpress.com



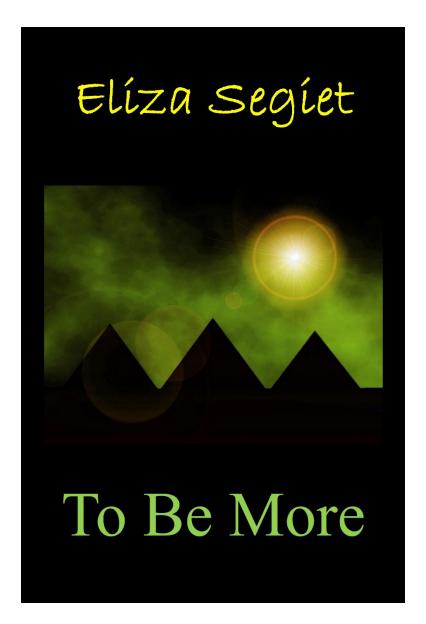
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com

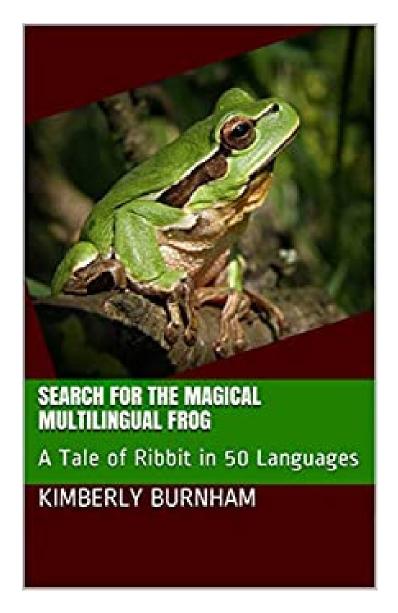
Thead of My Time

. . . from the Streets to the Stages



Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco



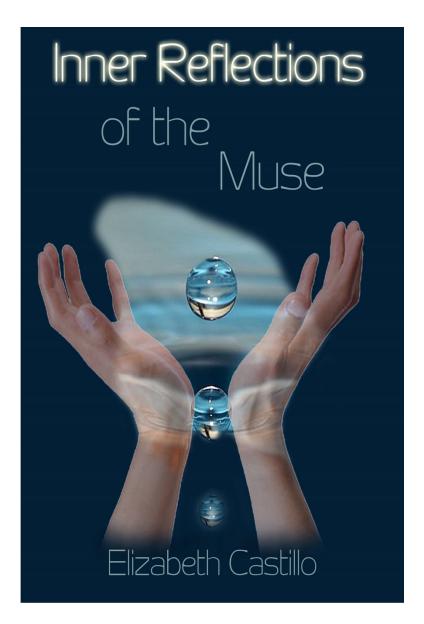


Now Available at

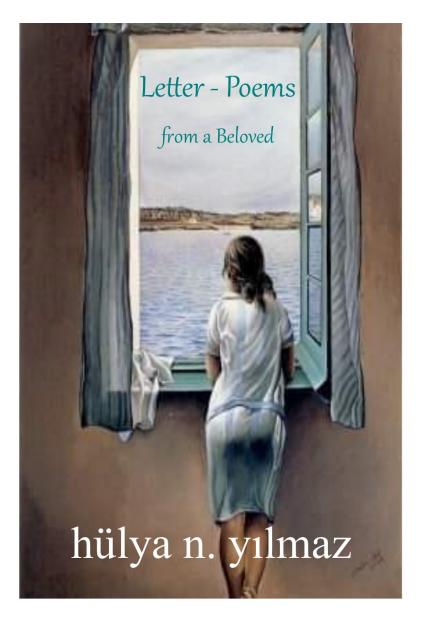
www.amazon.com/gp/product/B08MYL5B7S/ref=dbs a def rwt hsch vapi tkin p1 i2



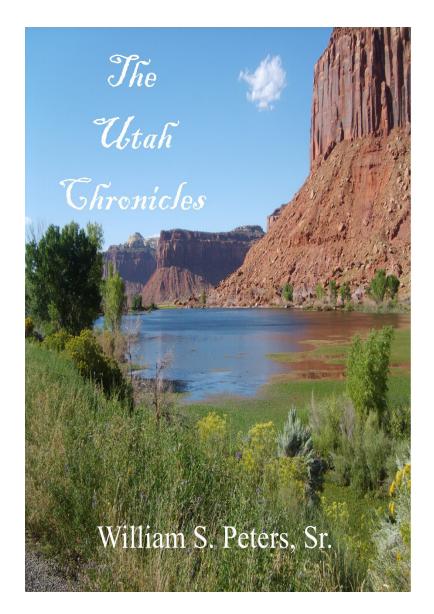
Now Available <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>



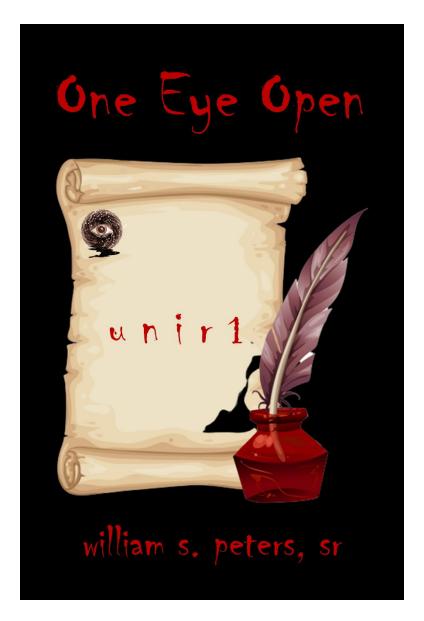
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com



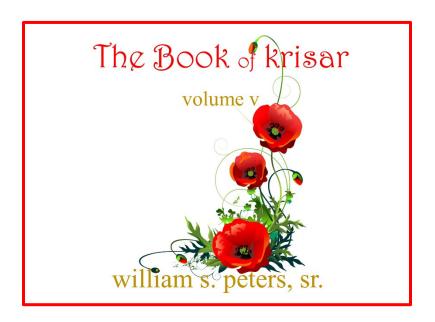
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com

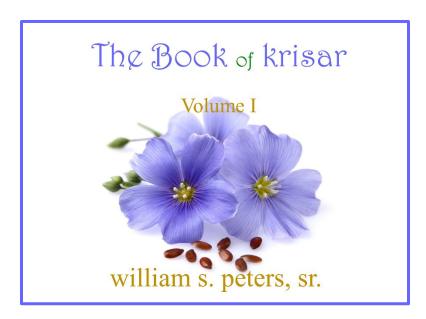


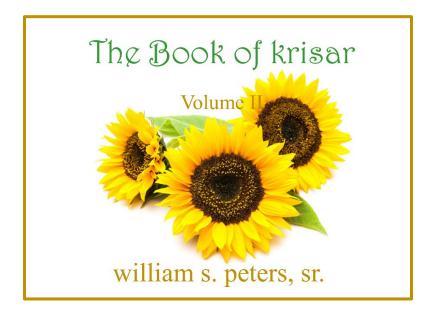
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com

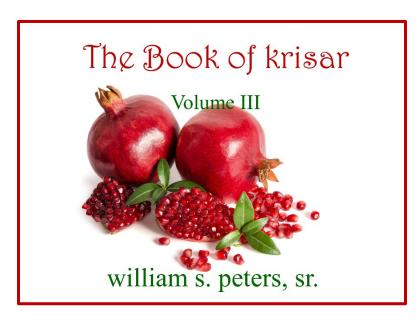


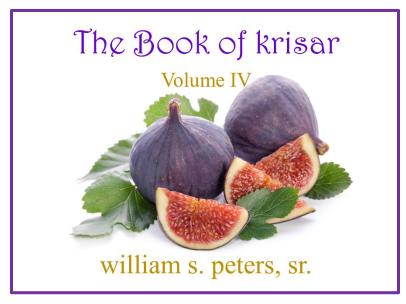
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com



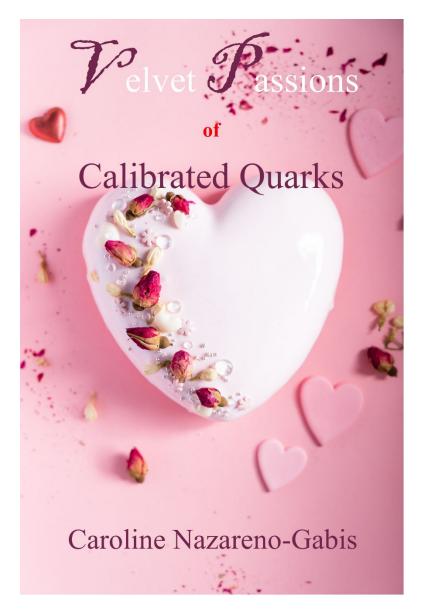


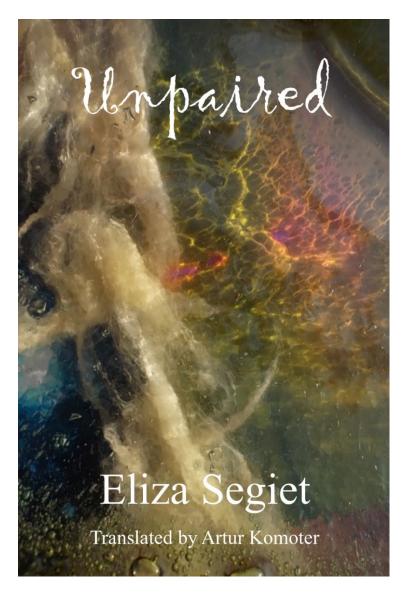




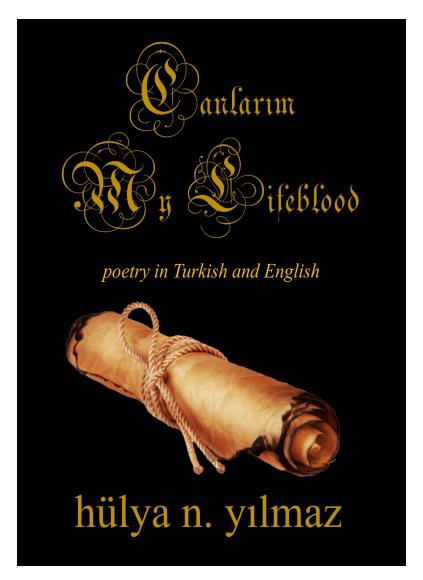


Now Available www.innerchildpress.com





Now Available www.innerchildpress.com



Private Issue <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>

Butterfly's Voice



Faleeha Hassan

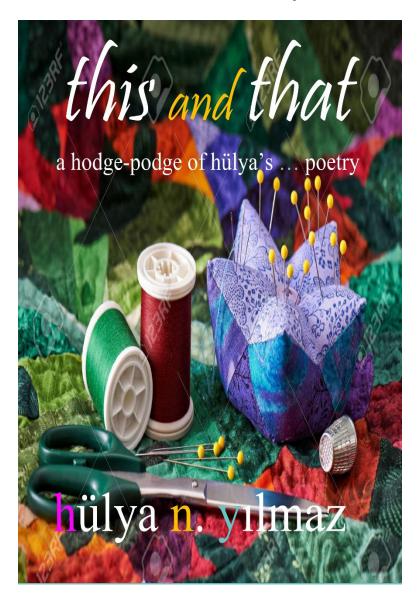
Translated by William M. Hutchins

No Illusions

Through the Looking Glass



Jackie Davis Allen



Now Available at www.innerchildpress.com

The Year of the Poet XII ~ August 2025

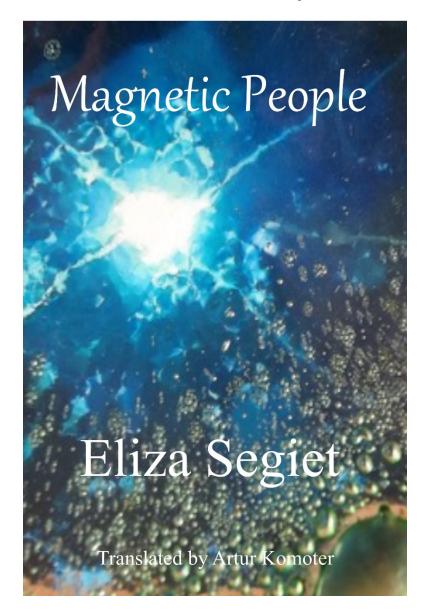


Now Available at www.innerchildpress.com

HERENOW



FAHREDIN SHEHU

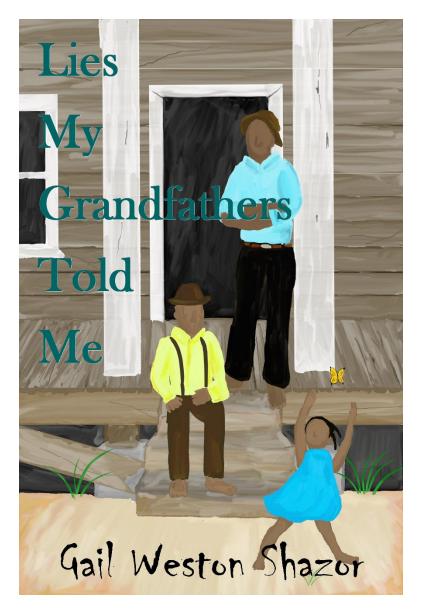


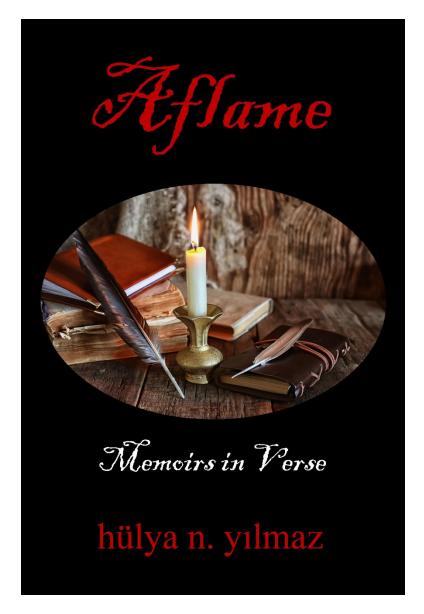
The Year of the Poet XII ~ August 2025



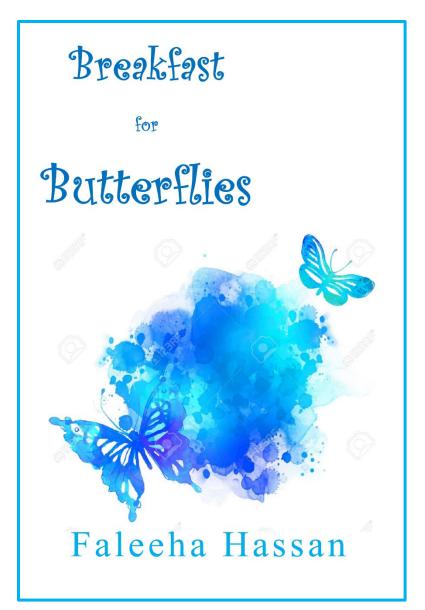
Now Available at www.innerchildpress.com

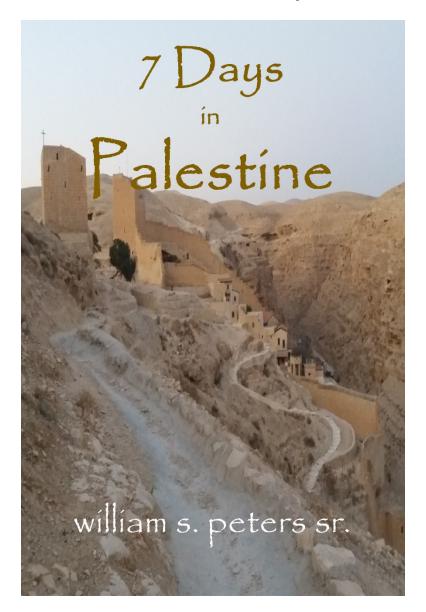
The Year of the Poet XII ~ August 2025







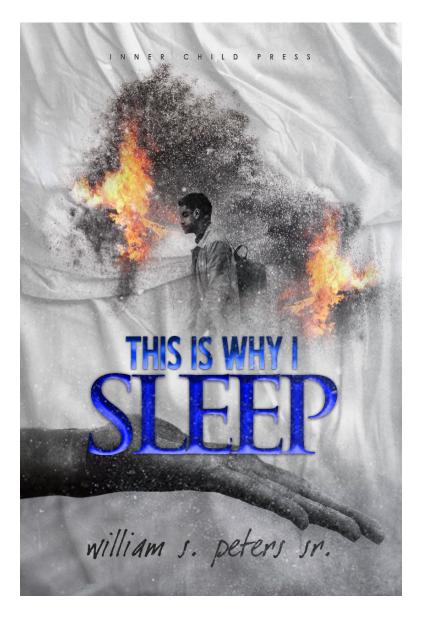




Now Available at www.innerchildpress.com

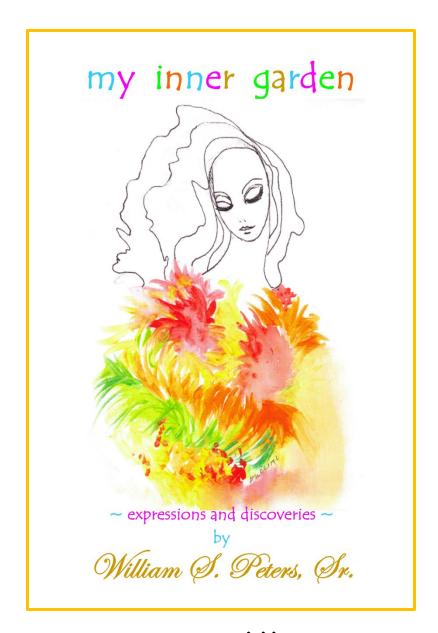


The Year of the Poet XII ~ August 2025



Now Available at www.innerchildpress.com





Now Available <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>

The Year of the Poet XII ~ August 2025

Other Anthological works from

Inner Child Press International

www.innerchildpress.com

Shareef

a soldier for

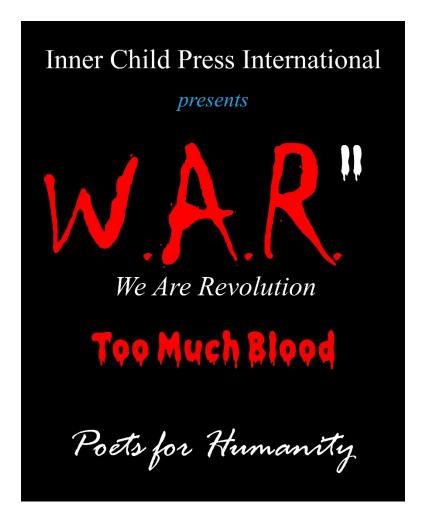


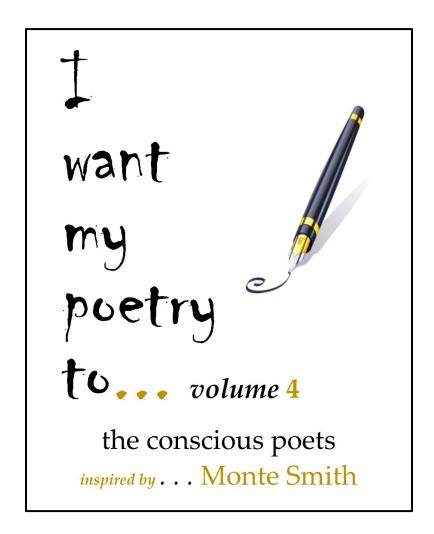
Patriarch, Activist & Humanitarian

Friends of the Pen

Now Available

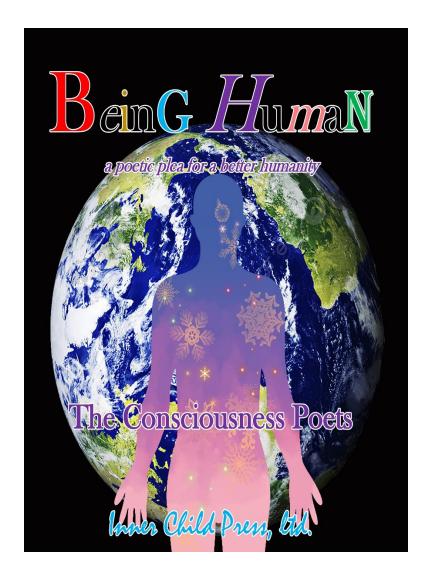
www.innerchildpress.com/anthologies



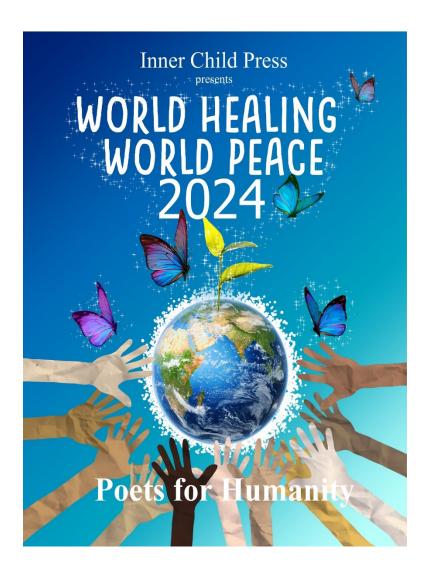


Now Available

www.innerchildpress.com/anthologies

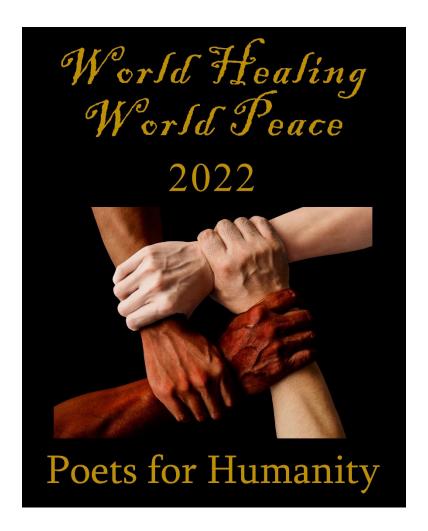


Now Available
www.innerchildpress.com/anthologies



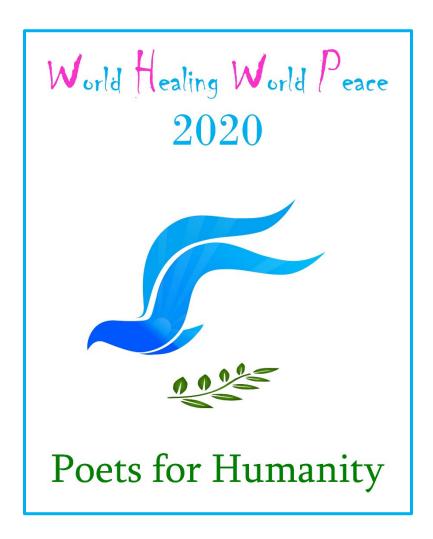
Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com

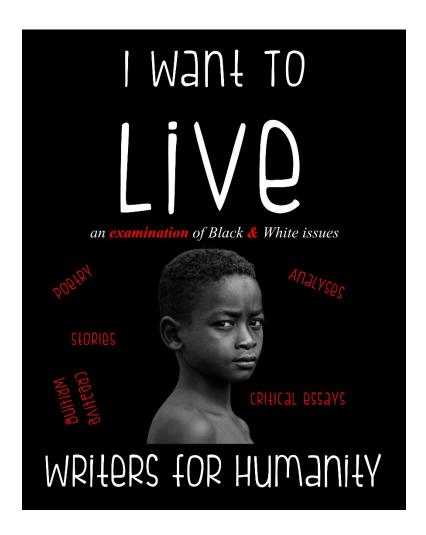


Now Available

www.innerchildpress.com/anthologies



Now Available
www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



Now Available

Inner Child Press International

The Year of the Poet

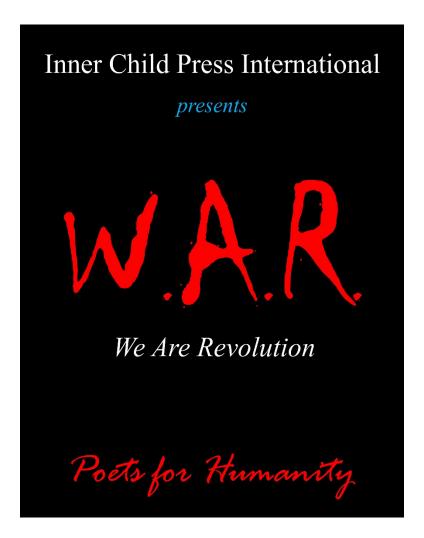
present

Poetry the best of 2020

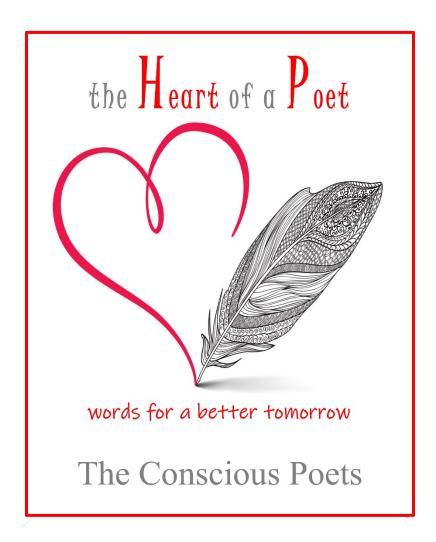


Poets of the World

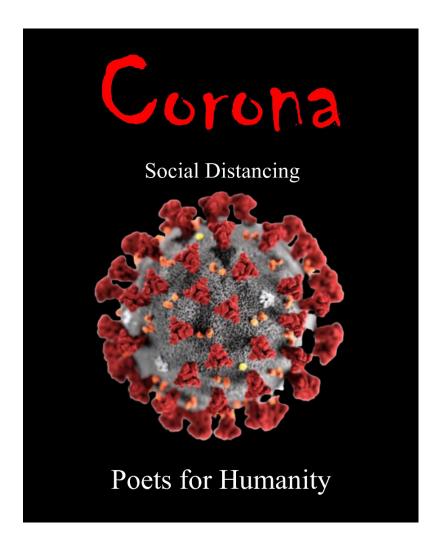
Now Available



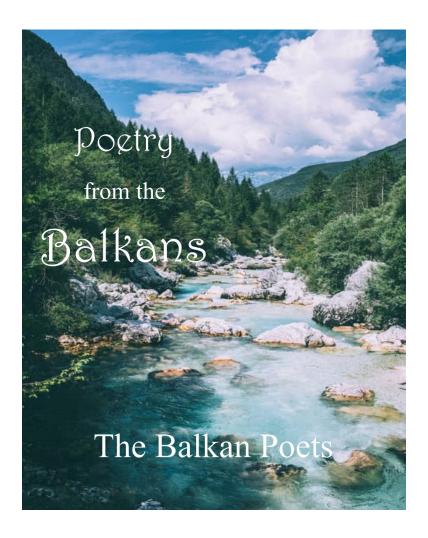
Now Available



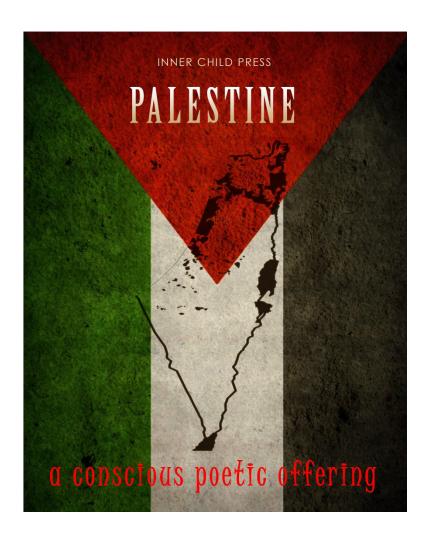
Now Available



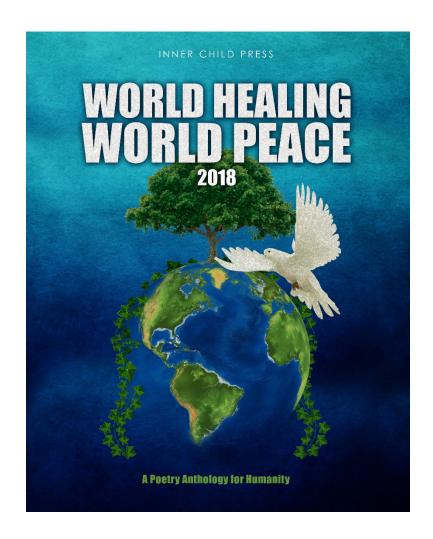
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com/anthologies



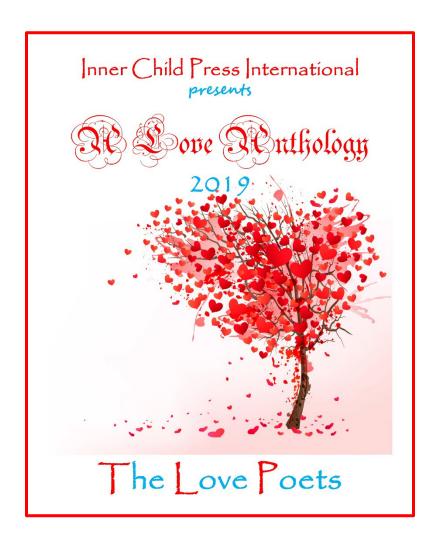
Now Available www.innerchildpress.com/anthologies



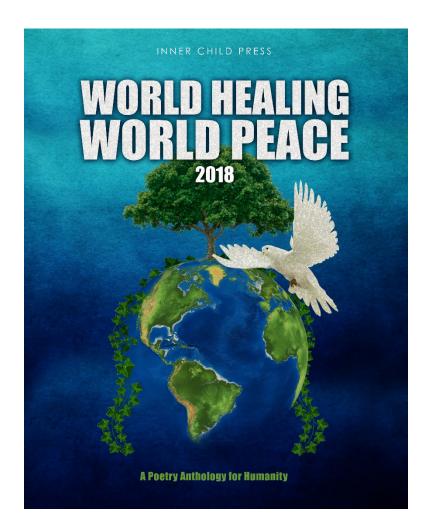
Now Available



Now Available

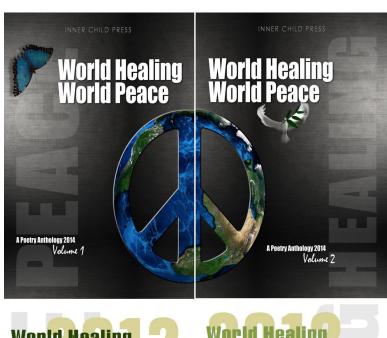


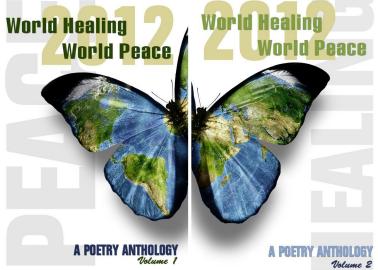
Now Available
www.innerchildpress.com/anthologies



Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



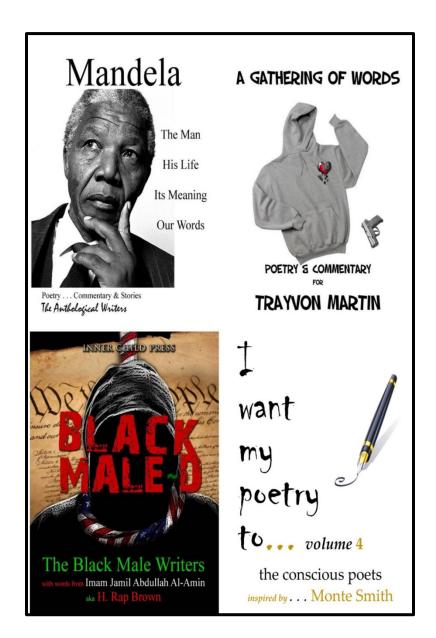


Now Available

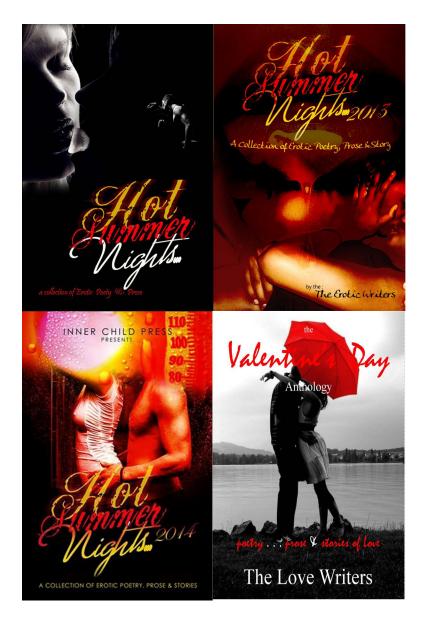
www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



Now Available



Now Available

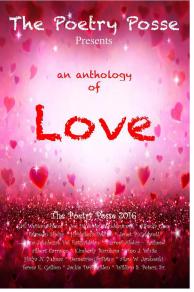


Now Available

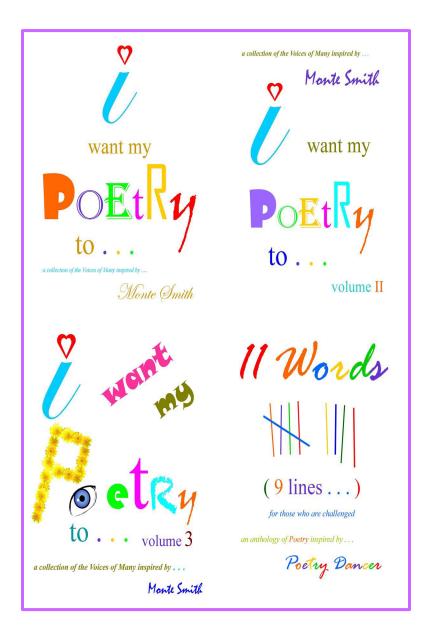








Now Available



Now Available





Teresa E. Gallion & Robert Gibson



the Year of the Poet



celebrating international poetry month

Now Available









Now Available

The Year of the Poet September 2014 Aster Morning-Glory Wild Case Flower September Feature Poets Forence Maion * Kaith Man Hamilton

She Goeley Goace
Samie Bond * Call Weston Shazor * Albert Infinite Carrasco * Siddartha Beth Pierce
Samie P. Caldwell * Jame Buggi Boreffield * Debble M. Allen * Tarry Hennings
Soe DeVerbal Mindlander * Robert Calborns * Neeth Wid * Shorree Addar-Alsahed

THE YEAR OF THE POET

October 2014



Samie Bond * Coil Weston Snazor * Albert in Wiritie Carnasco * Siddartha Beth Pierce Janet P. Coldwell * June 'Bugg' Bareffeld * Debbie M. Allen * Tony Henninger Joe Davierbal Minddance* * Robert Calbons * Neeto, Wall * Shareef Abdus-Rasheed Kimberly Burnham * William S. Peters, St.

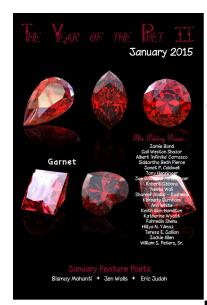
October Feature Poets

Ceri Naz * Rajendra Padhi * Elizabeth Castillo





Now Available









Now Available



The Year of the Poet 11

3-----

June's Featured Poets



The Poetry Posse 2015

Jamie Bond * Gail Weston Shazor * Albert *Infinite' Carrasco Siddartha Beth Berce * Jamet P. Caldwell * Tony Henninger De DaVerhal Aindaduere * Neeth wali * Shareet Abdur - Rasheed Kimberly Burnham * Ann White * Keith Alan Hamilton Katherine Wyatt * Fahredin Shehu * Hulya N. Yilmaz Teresa E. Gallion * Jackie Allen * William S. Peters. Sr.

The Year of the Poet II

July 2015

The Featured Poets for July 2015
Abhik Shome * Christina Neal * Robert Neal

Rubies

The Poetry Posse 2015

Jamie Bend "Gail Westen Shazer "Albert "Infinite" Carrasco Siddarfia Beth Pierce "Jamet P. Caldwell "Tomy Henninger Geo Daverbal Middancer "Neuth wall: Sharcef Alohar—Rasheed Kimberly Burnham" Ann White "Keith Alan Hamilton Katherine Wyatt "Fahredm Shehu" Hillya N Yilmaz Teresa E. Gallion "Jackie Alen" williama S. Peters Sr.

The Year of the Poet II

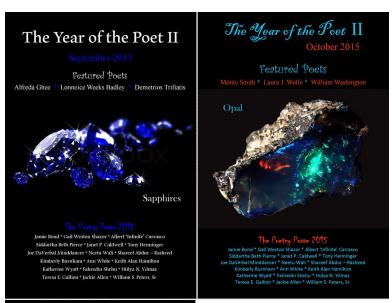
August 2015

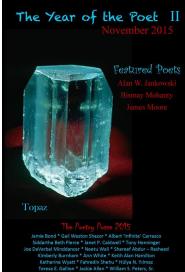


The Poetry Posse 2015

Jamie Bond * Gail Weston Shazor * Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco Siddartha Beth Fierce * Janet P. Caldwell * Tony Heiminger Joe Da'verbal Minddamcer * Neeth Wali * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Kimberly Burulaum * Ann White * Keith Alan Hamilton Katherine Wyalt * Faltwedin Shehu * Hülya N. Yılmaz Teresa E. Gallion * Jackie Allen * William S. Feters. Sr.

Now Available





The Year of the Poet II December 2015

Featured Poets

Kerione Bryan * Michelle Joan Barulich * Neville Hiatt



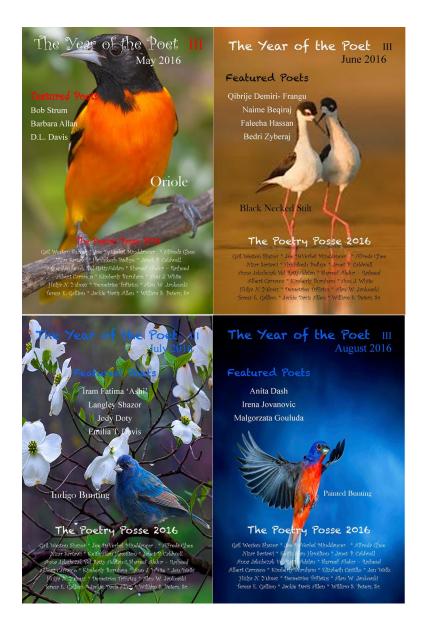
The Poetry Posse 2015

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

Now Available



Now Available



Now Available



Now Available

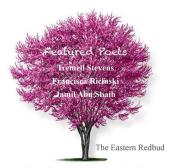


The Year of the Poet IV February 2017



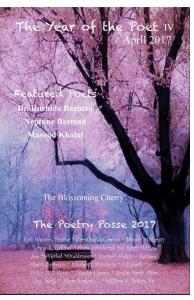
Gell Weston Shazon * Carolina Nazareno * Bisnay Mohandy Naza Sartani * Inna Jakubczak Vel Retty Holan * Jan Wells Jon DeVerbil Minddrucer * Shareni Holan * Unibend Albert Carrasco * Kinberty Brambam * Elzabeth Castilla Holya N. Vidnaz * Falenba Hesson * Allan W. Jankowski * Geres E. Gelllon * Jackse Davis Allan * Voillian S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet IV March 2017

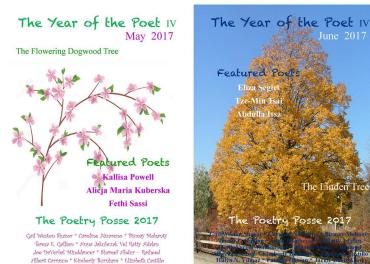


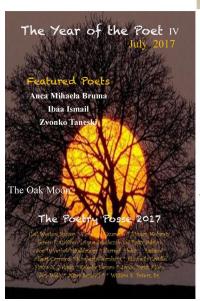
The Poetry Posse 2017

Gell Weston Shazor * Ceroline Nazareno * Bismay Mohandy Teress E. Gellino * Home Jeknbezek Vell Betty Hidden John DeVerbell Mildeboere * Bernerd Hidden * Begheed Albert Ceresco * Kimberly Burnham * Elizabeth Cestillo Hidyo N. Yalnozz * Federla Hesson * Jekke Dreis Allen Jen Wells * Nazar Settoni * William S. Releas Set.



Now Available





Hillys N. Vilmez * Feleche Hessen * Jeckle Devis Allen Jen Wells * Nizer Sertewi * * William S. Peters, Sr.



The Linden Tree

Now Available

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 DaVerbal Minddancer * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco * Kimberly Burnham * Elizabeth Castillo Hülya N. Yılmaz * Faleeha Hassan * Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls * Nizar Sartaw * * Villiam * Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet IV November 2017

Featured Poets

Kay Peters Alfreda D. Ghee Gabriella Garofalo Rosemary Cappello



The Tree of Life

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 * Falecha Hassan * Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls * Nizar Sarahar * Vivillam S. Peters. Sr.

The Year of the Poet IV

October 2017

Featured Poets
Ahmed Abu Saleem
Nedal Al-Qaeim
Sadeddin Shitim

The Black Walnut Tree

The Poetry Posse 2017

Gail Weston Shazor * Caroline Nazareno * Bismay Mohanty Teresa E. Gallion * Anna Jakubczak Vel Ratty Adalan Joe DaVerbal Minddancer * Sharede Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco * Kimberly Burnham * Elizabeth Castillo Hülya N. Yılmaz * Falecha Hassan * Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls * Nizza Sartaw * * Villiam * P. Peters, Sr.

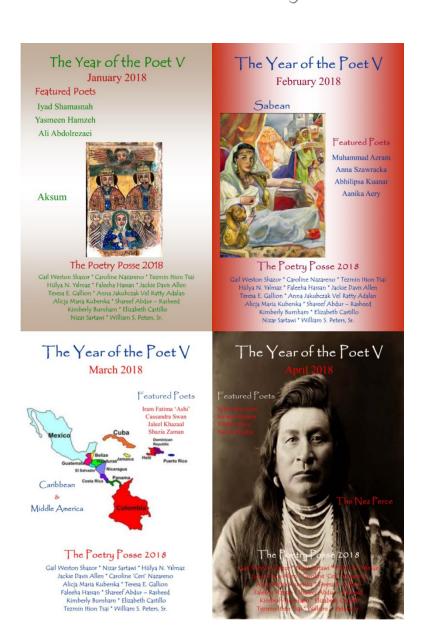
The Year of the Poet IV December 2017



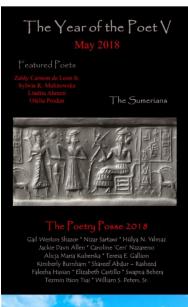
The Poetry Posse 2017

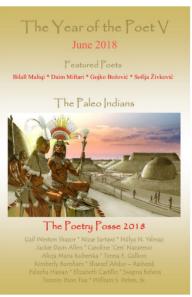
Gall Weston Shazor * Caroline Nazareno * Bismay Mohanty Teresa E. Gallion * Anna Jakubczak Vel Ratty Adalan Joe DaVerhal Minddance* 'Shared Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco * Kimberly Burnham * Elizabeth Castillo Hülya N. Yılmaz * Falecha Hassan * Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls * Nizza Srattawi * William S. Peters, Sr.

Now Available



Now Available







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 * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline 'Ceri Nazareno Alicja Maria Kuberska * T'eres B. Gallion Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behaera Tezmin tion Tsaj * William S. Peters, Sr.

Now Available



The Aztecs & Incas



Featured Poets

Kolade Olanrewaju Freedom Eliza Segiet Mazher Hussain Abdul Ghani Lily Swarn

The Poetry Posse 2018

Gail Weston Shazor * Nizar Sartawi * Hūlya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline 'Ceri * Nizareno Alicja Maria Kuberska * Treesa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargawa * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behaera Tezmin Etion Taji * William S. Peters, a

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 'Ceri Nazareno Alicja Maria Kubersia * Teresa E. Gallon Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargawa * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behaera Tezzini titon Tsai * William S. Peters, Sta





Now Available



Gall Weston Shazor * Joe Paire * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline * Ceri * Nazareno Alicja Maria Kubersia * Teersa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behaera * Tezzini Hülon Tsal * William S. Peters, 20

The Year of the Poet VI February 2019 Featured Poets Marek Lukaszewicz * Bharati Nayak Aida G. Roque * Jean-Jacques Fournier

The Poetry Posse 2019

Meso-America

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco "Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska "Teres E. Gallion "Joe Patre Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin ticon "Sai" William S. Petes, 3



Now Available



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 Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Joe Patre Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Bizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Hiton Tail * William S. Peters, a

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 Paire Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Hion Tsai * William S. Peters.





Now Available





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 * 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 of the Poet VI October 2019

Featured Poets

Ngozi Olivia Osuoha * Denisa Kondić Pankhuri Sinha * Christena AV Williams



The Nile Valley

The Poetry Posse 2019

Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Eliza Segiet Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera

The Year of the Poet VI

December 2019

Featured Poets

Rahim Karim (Karimov) * Sujata Paul Bharati Nayak * Kapardeli Effichia



The Poetry Posse 2019

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 Ition Tsa! * William S. Peters, Sr.

Now Available



Now Available

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 Peace Celebrating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipients

The Poetry Posse 2020

Gall Weston Shazon * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackic Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Eliza Segiet Allcia Maria Kubenska * Teresa E. Gallion * Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * 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 Recipients

The Poetry Posse 2020

Gall Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Eliza Segiet Alicia Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsa! * 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 Peace lebrating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipient

The Poetry Posse 2020

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. Bhargaya * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Termin Hon Tsal * 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



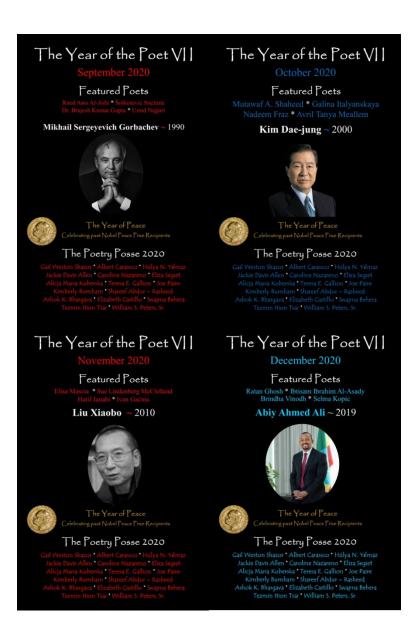


The Year of Peace
Celebrating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipients

The Poetry Posse 2020

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Elira Segiet Alicja Maris Kuberska * Teres E. Gallion * Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsa! * William S. Peters, Sr.

Now Available



Now Available

The Year of the Poet VIII

January 2021

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



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking The Poetry Posse 2020

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 Ition Tsai William S. Peters, Sr.

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

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

The Year of the Poet VIII

Featured Global Poets

Claudia Piccinno * Mohammed Jabr Luzviminda Rivera *Nigar Arif

Tatyana Fazlalizadeh



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2021

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

Gail 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 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 Shazor - Albert Carassco - Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen - Caroline Nazareno - Eliza Segiet Allıçla Maria Kuberski - Teresa E. Gallion - Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham - Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargaya - Elizabeth Castillo - Swapna Behera Tezmiet Horn Sai - William S. Paters 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 Ition 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 Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok k. Bharqaya * Elizabeth Castillo * Svapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsa; * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet VIII

August 2021

.

Caroline Laurent Turunc Kamal Dhungana Pankhuri Sinha Paramita Mukherjee Mullick

Mundara Koorang



Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2021

Gall Weston Shazor. Albert Carasico: Hülya N. Yılma Jackie Davis Allen. Caroline Nazareno: Eliza Egia Alicja Maria Kuberska: Teresa E. Gallion. Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham. Shareef Abdur. Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava: Elizabeth Castillo: Swapna Behera Termin Itton Tsai. William S. Peters.

Now Available

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 Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicia 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 Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera

November 2021

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

Andy Goldsworthy



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2021

The Year of the Poet VIII 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 Kubersia " Terese E. Gallion " Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tezmin tition Tsai " William S. Peters, 3

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

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

The Year of the Poet IX

March 2022

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 Kuberska "Teres E. Gallion" Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsaj "William S. Peters, S.

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 Carassoo " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno " Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubeska" Treese E. Gallion " Joe Patre Kimberly Burnham " Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tzezimi Hiton Tsai " 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 Maris 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

June 2022

Featured Global Poets
Yuan Changming * Azeezat 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 Kubesia "Terese E. Gallion" "Doe Paire Kimberly Burnham" "Shareef Abdur — Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo" Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai "William S. Peters, 3

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 " Eliza Segiet Alica Maria Kubeska "Terese E. Gallion " Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargawa "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai "William S. Peters, 2007.

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 Kubesisa "Terese E. Gallion "Noe Paire Kimberly Burnham" Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai "William S. Peters, St

Now Available

The Year of the Poet IX September 2022

Featured Global Poets

Ngozi Olivia Osuoha * Biswajit Mishra Sylwia K. Malinowska * Sajid Hussein

Climate Change and Wind and Weather Patterns





Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2022

Gall Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno "Eliza Segiet Alicg Maria Kubeska" Terese E. Gallion "Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargawa "Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai "William S. Peters, 2007.

The Year of the Poet IX

Featured Global Poets

Andrew Kouroupos * Brenda Mohammed Carthornia Kouroupos * Faleeha Hassan

Climate Change and Oil and Power





Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2022

Gall Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Eliza Segiet Alicja Maris Kubeska " Terese E. Gallion " Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargaw Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai " William S. Peters, Sta

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 Carassco - Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen - Caroline Nazareno - Eliza Segiet Allıçıa Maria Kubeski, 1 Teres E. Gallion - Dee Patre Kimberly Burnham - Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava - Elizabeth Catillo - Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai - William S. Peters, Sr.

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 Carassoo " 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. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo "Swapna Behera Tezmin Hion Tsaj " William S. Peters, Sa

Now Available

The Year of the Poet X

January 2023

JuNe Barefield * Swayam Prashant

JuNe Barefield * Swayam Prashant Willow Rose * Shabbirhusein K Jamnagerwalla

Children: Difference Makers



The Poetry Posse 2023

Gall Weston Shazor Albert Carassco Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen Caroline Nazareno Kimberly Burnham Alicja Maria Kuberska Teresa E. Gallion Joe Parie Michelle Joan Barulich Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava Elizabeth Castillo Swapna Behera Tezmin Hinon Tsi Fliza Sauter William S. Peters St.

The Year of the Poet X March 2023

Featured Global Poets

Clarena Martínez Turizo * Binod Dawadi Til Kumari Sharma * Petrouchka Alexieva

Children: Difference Makers



Yo Yo Ma

The Poetry Posse 2023

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

The Year of the Poet X

February 2023

Featured Global Poets Christena Williams * Hilda Graciela Kraft Francesco Favetta * Dr. H.C. Louise Hudon

Children: Difference Makers



The Poetry Posse 2023

Gall Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Kimberly Burnham Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Joe Paire Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Hüton Tsai * Eliza Segiet * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet X April 2023

Featured Global Poets

Maxwanette A Poetess * Alonzo Gross Türkan Ergör * Ibrahim Honjo

Children: Difference Makers



Claudette Colvin

The Poetry Posse 2023

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

Now Available



Now Available

The Year of the Poet X September 2023

Featured Global Poets Eftichia Karpadeli * Chinh Nguyen Nigar Agalarova * Carmela Cueva

Children : Difference Makers



~ Easton LaChappelle ~

The Poetry Posse 2023

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

The Year of the Poet X

November 2023

Ibrahim Honjo * Balachandran Nair Xanthi Hondrou-Hil * Francesco Favetta



~ Jean-Michel Basquiat ~

The Poetry Posse 2023

The Year of the Poet X October 2023

Featured Global Poets CSP Shrivastava * Huniie Parker Noreen Snyder * Ramkrishna Paul

Children: Difference Makers



~ Malala Yousafzai ~

The Poetry Posse 2023

The Year of the Poet X December 2023

Featured Global Poets Caroline Laurent Turunc * Neha Bhandarkar Shafkat Aziz Hajam * Elarbi Abdelfattah

Children: Difference Makers



~ Melati and Isabel Wijsen ~

The Poetry Posse 2023

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Kımberly Burnham Alicja Maria Kubenska * Teresa E. Gallion * Joe Paire Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai * Eliza Segiet * William S. Peters, Sr.

Now Available

The Year of the Poet XI January 2024

Featured Global Poets

Til Kumari Sharma * Shafkat Aziz Hajam Daniela Marian * Eleni Vassiliou – Asteroskon

Renowned Poets



~ Phyllis Wheatley ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazon * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicia Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai * Eliza Segiet * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI March 2024

Featured Global Poets Francesco Favetta * Jagjit Singh Zandu Carmela Núñez Yukimura Peruana * Michael Lee Johnson

Renowned Poets



~ Nâzim Hikmet ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazon * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai * Eliza Seglet * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI February 2024

Featured Global Poets

Caroline Laurent Turunç * Julio Pavanetti Lidia Chiarelli * Lina Buividavičiūtė

Renowned Poets



~ Omar Khayyam ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz. Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargawa * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Hiton Tsai * Eliza Seglet * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI April 2024

Featured Global Poets Hassanal Abdullah * Johny Takkedasila Rajashree Mohapatra * Shirley Smothers

Renowned Poets



~ William Butler Yeats ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maris Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition * Sair * Eliza Segiet * Vivillam S. Peters, Sr.

Now Available

The Year of the Poet XI May 2024

Featured Global Poets

Binod Dawadi * Petros Kyriakou Veloudas Rayees Ahmad Kumar * Solomon C Jatta

Renowned Poets



~ Makhanlal Chaturvedi ~ The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazon * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maris Kuberska * Tersea E. Gallion * Noveen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhangava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Itlon Tsai * Eliza Segiet * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI July 2024

Featured Global Poets Barbara Gaiardoni * Bharati Nayak Errol Bean * Michael Lee Johnson

Renowned Poets



~ Pablo Neruda ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulikh * Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai * Eliza Segiet * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI June 2024

Featured Global Poets

C. S. P Shrivastava * Maria Evelyn Quilla Soleta Moulay Cherif Chebihi Hassani * Swayam Prashant

Renowned Poets



~ Langston Hughs ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska " Teresa E. Gallion " Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulic " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai" Eliza Segiet " William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI

August 2024

Featured Global Poets Ibrahim Honjo * Khalice Jade Irma Kurti * Mennadi Farah

Renowned Poets



~ Li Bai ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska " Teresa E. Gallion " Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai " Eliza Segiet " William S. Peters, Sr.

Now Available

The Year of the Poet XI September 2024

Featured Global Poets Ngozi Olivia Osuoha * Teodozja Świderska Chinh Nguyen * Awatef El Idrissi Boukhris Renowned Poets



~ William Ernest Henley ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska " Teresa E. Gallion " Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai " Eliza Segiet " William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI November 2024

Featured Global Poets

Abraham Tawiah Tei * Neha Bhandarkar Zaneta Varnado Johns * Haseena Bnaiyan

Renowned Poets



~ Wole Soyinka ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska * Teresa E. Gallion * Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich * Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava * Elizabeth Castillo * Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai * Eliza Segiet * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI October 2024

Featured Global Poets Deepak Kumar Dey * Shallal 'Anouz Adnan Al-Sayegh * Taghrid Bou Merhi

Renowned Poets



~ Adam Mickiewicz ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska" Teresa E. Gallion " Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizabeth Castillo " Swapna Behera Tzemin Ition Tsai" Eliza Segiet " William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XI December 2024

Featured Global Poets Kapardeli Eftichia * Irena Jovanović Sudipta Mishra * Til Kumari Sharma

Renowned Poets



~ Imru' al-Qais ~

The Poetry Posse 2024

Gail Weston Shazor - Albert Carassco - Hülya N. Yılmaz. Jackie Pavis Allen - Caroline Nazareno - Mutawaf Shaheed Aliça Maris Ruberska - Teresa E. Gallion - Noreen Snyder Michelle Joan Barulich - Shareef Abdur - Rasheed - Swapna Beheri Ashok K. Bhayayar Elizabeth Castillo - Kimberly Burnham Tzemin Ition - Stal - Eliza Seotet - William S. Peters. Sr.

Now Available

The Year of the Poet XII January 2025

Featured Global Poets Khalice Jade * Til Kumari Sharma Sushant Thapa * Orbindu Ganga







Innocence Daisy

Joy Marigold

Longing Camellia

The Poetry Posse 2025

Gail Weston Shazor * Albert Carassco * Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen * Caroline Nazareno * Mutawaf Shaheed Jackie Davis Alien - Circinie inazierio - Pituana Jianece Alicja Maris Kuberska - Teresa E. Gallion i Noveen Snyder Shareef Abdur - Rasheed - Swapna Behera - Eliza Segiet Ashok K. Bhangava - Elizabeth Castillo - Kimberly Burnham Tzemin Ition Tsai - William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XII March 2025

Featured Global Poets

Deepak Kumar Dey * Binod Dawadi Faleeha Hassan * Kapardeli Eftichia







Sorrow Detrmination Frustration Petunias Purple Hyacinth Amaryllis

The Poetry Posse 2025

uaii Weston Shazor 'Albert Carassoo 'Hülya N 'Allmaz Jackie Davis Allen 'Caroline Nazareno 'Mutawaf Shaheed Alicja Maria Kuberska 'Teresa E. Gallion 'Noreen Snyder Shareef Abdur – Rasheed 'Swapna Behera 'Eliza Seglet Ashok K. Bhangava 'Elizabeth Castillo 'Kimberly Burnham Tzemin Ition Tsai * William S. Peters, Sr.

The Year of the Poet XII February 2025

Featured Global Poets

Shafkat Aziz Hajam * Frosina Tasevska Muhammad Gaddafi Masoud * Karen Morrison







Curiosity Hibiscus

Minulus

Lonlines Butterfly Weed

The Poetry Posse 2025

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

The Year of the Poet XII April 2025

Gopal Sinha * Taghrid Bou Merhi Irma Kurti * Marlon Salem Gruezo







Resilience

Self Doubt

Grief

The Poetry Posse 2025

Now Available

and there is much, much more!

visit...

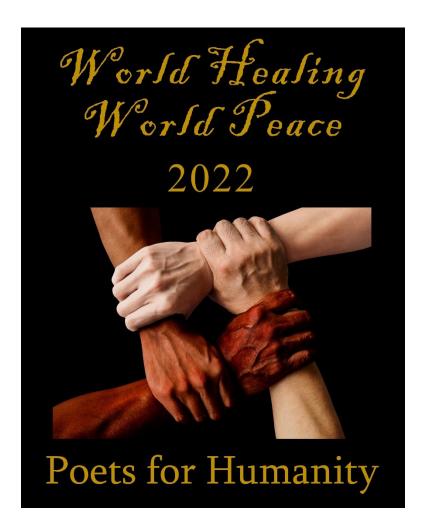
www.innerchildpress.com/antho logies-sales-special.php

Also check out our Authors and all the wonderful Books

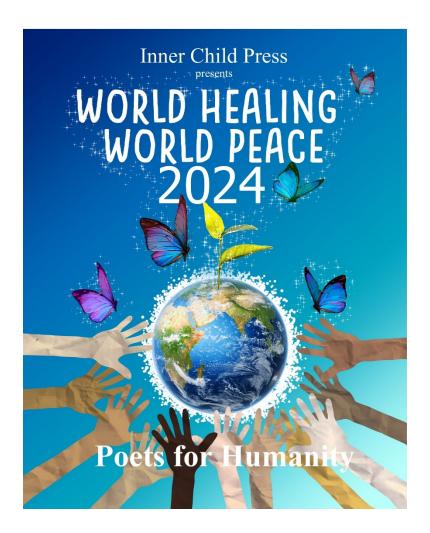
Available at:

www.innerchildpress.com/authors-pages

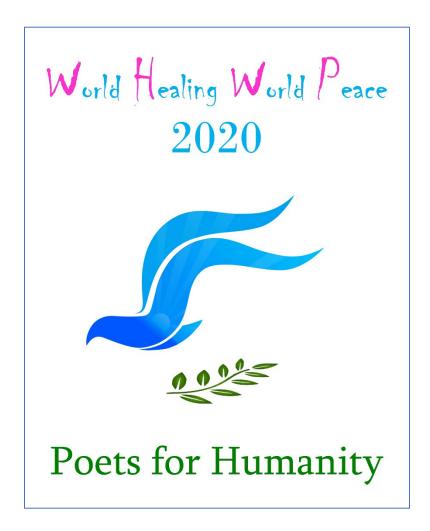




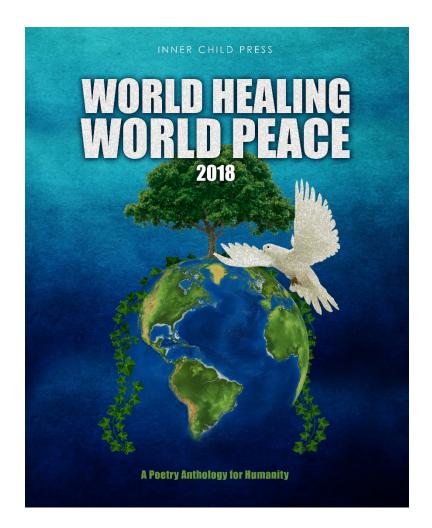
Now Available



Now Available



Now Available



Now Available



 $\underline{www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com}$



World Healing World Peace

2012, 2014, 2016, 2018, 2020, 2022, 2024

Now Available

Inner Child Press International

'building bridges of cultural understanding'

Meet the Board of Directors



William S. Peters, Sr. Chair Person Founder Inner Child Enterprises Inner Child Press



Hülya N Yılmaz Director **Editing Services** Co-Chair Person



Fahredin B. Shehu Director Cultural Affairs



Elizabeth E. Castillo Director Recording Secretary



De'Andre Hawthorne Director Performance Poetry



Gail Weston Shazor Director Anthologies



Kimberly Burnham Ashok K. Bhargava Director Cultural Ambassador Pacific Northwest



Director WINAwards



Deborah Smart Director Publicity Marketing



Khalice Jade Director Translation Services

www.innerchildpress.com

Inner Child Press International

building bridges of cultural understanding

Meet our Cultural Ambassadors



Fahredin Shehu **Director of Cultural**



Faleha Hassan



Philippines



Elizabeth E. Castillo Antoinette Coleman Chicago Midwest USA







Alicja Kuberska Poland Eastern Europe



India Southeast Asia



Kolade O. Freedom



Monsif Beroual





Tzemin Ition Tsai Republic of China Greater China



Mexico Central America



Alicia M. Ramírez Christena AV Williams









Shareef Abdur-Rasheed



France Western Europe



Laure Charazac Mohammad Ikbal Harb



Aziz Shmeis





Josephus R. Johnson



Mennadi Farah Algeria

www.innerchildpress.com

This Anthological Publication is underwritten solely by

Inner Child Press International

Inner Child Press is a Publishing Company Founded and Operated by Writers. Our personal publishing experiences provides us an intimate understanding of the sometimes daunting challenges Writers, New and Seasoned may face in the Business of Publishing and Marketing their Creative "Written Work".

For more Information

Inner Child Press International

www.innerchildpress.com





This is our world...

~ fini ~

The Poetry Posse ~ 2025



August 2025 ~ Featured Poets



Ivan Pozzoni

Ram Krishna Singh

Ibrahim Honjo

Kazimierz Burnat

