# 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 Ition Tsai \* Eliza Segiet \* William S. Peters, Sr.

The Ygar of the Poet X April 2023

**The Poetry Posse** 

inner child press, ltd.

# The Poetry Posse 2023

Gail Weston Shazor Shareef Abdur Rasheed Teresa E. Gallion hülya n. yılmaz Kimberly Burnham Tzemin Ition Tsai Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo Jackie Davis Allen Joe Paire Caroline 'Ceri' Nazareno Ashok K. Bhargava Alicja Maria Kuberska Swapna Behera Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco Michelle Joan Barulich 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 X April 2023 Edition

# The Poetry Posse

1st Edition: 2023

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 © 2023 : The Poetry Posse

ISBN-13: 978-1-952081-95-8 (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!



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	xiii
Children : Difference Makers	
Claudette Colvin	xv
The Poetry Posse	
Gail Weston Shazor	1
Alicja Maria Kuberska	11
Jackie Davis Allen	17
Tezmin Ition Tsai	23
Shareef Abdur – Rasheed	31
Kimberly Burnham	39
Elizabeth Esguerra Castillo	43
Joe Paire	49
hülya n. yılmaz	55
Teresa E. Gallion	61
Ashok K. Bhargava	67
Caroline Nazareno-Gahis	73

## Table of Contents . . . continued Swapna Behera 79 Albert Carassco 87 Michelle Joan Barulich 95 101 Eliza Segiet William S. Peters, Sr. 107 April's Featured Poets 117 Maxwanette A Poetess 119 Alonzo Gross 127 137 Türkan Ergör Ibrahim Honjo 143 Inner Child News 151 Other Anthological Works 189

Foreword

Children: Difference Makers

# Claudette Colvin

The Poetry Posse Family has another gift to offer for the April 2023 Issue: The Power of Justice and how Claudette Colvin lived to see that change.

Claudette Colvin really proved that all of us should stand for it; she posted, "I knew then, and I know now that, when it comes to justice, there is no easy way to get it. You can't sugarcoat it. You have to take a stand and say, 'This is not right.'

Mary Jane Gadson and C. Austin gave birth to Claudette Colvin on September 5, 1939, in Montgomery, Alabama, USA.

According to many online resources, Colvin attended the city's segregated Booker T. Washington High School in 1955. Her family didn't own a car, so she had to rely on the city's buses to go to and from school. Although African Americans made up the majority of passengers on the bus system, they were subjected to discrimination due to the system's practice of segregated seating. Colvin had been studying the civil rights movement in school and was a part of the NAACP Youth Council. She was forcibly removed from the bus

and arrested by the two policemen because she refused to give up her place on the bus.

The arrest of Parks, another woman who nine months after Colvin, received a lot of attention in writing about the civil rights movement in Montgomery. Colvin's narrative has received little attention, in contrast to Parks, who has been hailed as a civil rights hero. Several people have made changes to that. The poem "Claudette Colvin Goes to Work" by Rita Dove was eventually turned into a song.

In the young adult biography Claudette Colvin: Twice Toward Justice, Phillip Hoose wrote a detailed account of her life, published in 2009. He claimed that he wanted the general public to be aware of the 15-year-old because, in reality, without his initial cry for freedom, Rosa Parks and Dr. King would not have existed.

Claudette Colvin became an American pioneer of the 1950s civil rights movement and retired nurse aide. Colvin assisted in advancing civil rights initiatives in Montgomery, despite the fact that her contribution to the struggle to remove segregation there may not be publicly acknowledged. "Claudette inspired moral courage in all of us; if she had not done what she did."

Claudette Colvin and many more unsung heroes may be forgotten, but their legacies live on and see how society changed for the better.

Caroline 'Ceri Naz' Nazareno Gabis

# Dreface

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

We are so excited as we are now offer unto you our fourth month of our **10th** year of monthly publication of this enterprise, **The Year of the Poet**. 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: <a href="www.innerchildpress.com/the-anthology-market">www.innerchildpress.com/the-anthology-market</a>. 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.

Poet, Writer, Activist, Humanitarian

William S. Peters, Sr.

Publisher Inner Child Press International www.innerchildpress.com

# Children

# Difference Makers Claudette Colvin April 2023

by Kimberly Burnham, Ph.D.

Colvin was 15 when she became a major player in the Civil Rights Movement by refusing to give up her bus seat to a caucasian rider. This was nine months before Rosa Parks was arrested for the same thing. She was one of the four plaintiffs involved in the Supreme Court case that ultimately outlawed segregation on Alabama buses. Colvin has said about her experience, "I feel very, very proud of what I did. I do feel like what I did was a spark and it caught on."

"I felt like Sojourner Truth was pushing down on one shoulder and Harriet Tubman was pushing down on the other, saying, 'Sit down girl!' I was glued to my seat."

—Claudette Colvin







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 . . .

#### $\sim$ wsp





Poetry succeeds where instruction fails.

~ wsp

# Now Available

Inner Child Press International
&
The Year of the Poet
present



innerchildpressanthologies@gmail.com

# Gail Weston Shazor

# The Year of the Poet $X \sim April 2023$



## The Year of the Poet X ~ April 2023

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

#### Author of . . .

"An Overstanding of an Imperfect Love" &

Notes from the Blue Roof

Lies My Grandfathers Told Me available at Inner Child Press.

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

#### **Musical Chairs**

The wheels on the bus go round and round I am tired and I need to sit down All day long, I have worked in the town Time to go home and not hear a sound And you like you trying to get wound Imma get on this bus after paying my pound Of flesh that's required mostly around These parts of the world that's underground You have no idea what my life is about Sun up to sun down with little money to count Your looks and your voices need to get the hell out Cause right here imma gone sit down While the wheels on this bus go round

#### Listen, Listen

Y'all better listen quick Somebody trying to learn You something It ain't when they got you That you in trouble Cause another man done gone From the county farm The gate was left just a bit ajar Just a bit so he could see And the others said Nah man This is protective custody In here we safe And they waited for the feeding time Stuff slid under the door Thrown over the fence To keep everyone from roaring The only bit of lightness Was the complexion of the hand They had been trained not to bite But the door called out Swinging gently on its rusty hinge Singing slyly and waiting Freedom oh freedom Was its plaintive plea And he knew the sun actually shone Beyond this protection Because he had been there Free From the county farm The chains had been left long enough Just so he could walk, text and surf

## The Year of the Poet X ~ April 2023

Gone were the days of hoops And playgrounds on the corner Time spent listening to learned ones Listen, Listen There is no razor wire up top And he gave himself away Until no one knew who he was They didn't know his name In the factories built on paddies Just another Joe The tables had been turned on Turntables From which prophets speak Was that the music Or just the others Nah man This is where it's at And they turn the volume up louder Another man done gone Another man done gone Awaken to the message Of the leaders voices but it Ain't you Because you too scared of the song The gate is whispering to you Third eye close to the call Of the drumbeat And you won't be the man That they kill For running away Because they got you tracked **GPS Smartphones** Chips in everything you bought

### The Year of the Poet X ~ April 2023

Listen, Listen
Another man done gone
I didn't know his name
He had broken the long chain
Slipped through the gate
Found out who he was
And tried to save you
But you chose to stay in protective custody
They killed another man
Another brother done gone
Into the network.

#### On this Beach

They arrived on this beach On this beach shoeless The tears done and grim For that had already been shed On the journey And in it's place A stoic waiting on the next

They gripped the rags and tatters Rags and tatters that make Them all look the same Dark skinned And dirt skinned And none knowing the where That they are

And the new ones are restless
Ones are restless
Born in between then and now
There is no belonging
To anywhere
No official passport
Or certificates to name them

Numbered up quickly against waves Quickly against waves And no one will stop to count grains Drops spilled in water And the predators Have left their shallowness For places in sand

### The Year of the Poet X ~ April 2023

And the drums continued to beat Continued to beat the count So that they knew just how many Were thrown over The hulls of whitewashed Soulless hulls bobbing In the surf

When I find myself on the edge On the edge of the water I can hear their cries Because the matter of the world Has not changed The sand remains The same grain

As countless as the stars in the sky
The stars in the sky shine
And as you lift up your eyes
Remember
That that happened
Under your feet and you stand
On holy ground

The Year of the Poet  $X \sim April 2023$ 

# Alicja Maria Kubzrska

The Year of the Poet  $X \sim April 2023$ 



### The Year of the Poet $X \sim April 2023$

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

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

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

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

### The Year of the Poet X ~ April 2023

## Sparkle

The first, the second, the third...
The last spark ignited the fire
Old rules and customs were burned

The space in minds widened There are no divisions and segregation Each ticket gives the same rights

As if nothing has changed Longleaf pines grow and camellias bloom But an old bus rolled into a new era

# An Exhibit From The Wałbrzych Museum

Rocks excavated from the depths of the Carboniferous forest remember many sunrises and sunsets The black stone releases ancient energy.

Time has put its seals on the homogeneous mass but it retained several giant ferns - imprinted the boughs and great feathery leaves.

An arthropod writhes in a museum display case. Once there were thousands, two survived. I admire a piece of coal more valuable than gold.

#### My Homeland - Poland

My homeland has a red color like a field full of poppies among cereals - they are drops of blood in the fragility of the petals and lyrics about Monte Cassino

My homeland sounds like the clatter of storks on the roof, Chopin notes in the willows and the rustle of the hussar wings.

My homeland smells like a loaf of bread, linden flowers in the garden, sea breeze on the shores of the Baltic Sea and the gunpowder.

My homeland means faithfulness to the word courage and dedication tough love and nameless soldier crosses

# Jackiz Pavis 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, Itd.

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

#### **Fulfillment**

Did she dream about it?

For how long? Did she think for days before doing it? Did she tell anyone? Had she any nightmares?

Did she wake up in fear?

On the day to the fulfillment, What fears had she cast aside? In the making and carrying out her plan, Had she considered the consequences?

Who knows what relief she felt

When she finally sat down?
Was it even a plan?
With the weight of the burden released,
She was sure that this first step was the right one.

Consequences or not, she could say:

I have made a difference! And, if to no one else, night and day, I am proud of myself! I like what I see in the mirror.

#### One Might Say...

It is such a simple thing, Mount the steps, drop in your coins, Take a seat, rest your weary feet.

That's what those two teenagers did!

The ones sitting on the bench-seat, In the back of the bus. Did they not know, understand

That that seat and the others in the back

Are reserved for those who look like me? Do they not know that is where I am supposed to sit? No matter that our coins,

Each dropped in the slot, have the same value.

Earned by earnest labor, mine, theirs. Always, The rules understood and obeyed, by one teen. But not obeyed on that day. Neither by the other two.

And, so, I sat down near the middle of the bus.

Today, thank you, I sit where I want. Other than the color of our skin, We three teenagers are very much alike.

#### Choices

Heavy weights of dissension Like those under contemplation Have simmered. Some, a decade or more.

Of silence, of recriminations, There are some willing. Some unwilling, To change the choices made.

To forgive. To accept. Or Not? To live in harmony? Why do we not claim Accept pardon? Kindness? Grace?

Riding along with the tempest Love imploringly longs to embrace, To tenderly share healing caresses.

Intentional forgiveness is the sunshine That guides the best of our days and ways. With care, it improves perspective.

When love is allowed to make the choice, The moon, the stars and the heavens celebrate. Should we not choose to do the same?

# Tzgmin Ition Tsai



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

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

# The Dark Black Comely Foal On The Road

The longer you leave your hometown, the more you get used to conquering the world

An inexplicable?

A kind of thinking?

The chaotic mountains in front of us are more of an obstacle

Horseshoe trots lightly into the village Drizzle

The cock crows intermittently

No matter how cold it is in January, the plum and willow will not wake up

The yellow mud road slab makes the bridge inclined

Today, the newly created southern road turns around The intermittent rosy clouds accompany the distant mountains to see off the clouds
It makes people suspicious, there are gods living in Maple Leaf Harbor, showing auspiciousness
Don't let the road back be as difficult as it used to be Elevated far-sighted high and low

When the sun shines, the mountains gradually warm up Returning home, going out of the valley, entering the valley, turning around

Dodging the forest and passing through the village, the mountains in Lion Township overlap and then dissolve The birds have flown far away, the scenery is different from each other

Not to mention My hero is never old

#### Cold Moon On The Lonely Castle

The moonlight hangs high in a corner of the ancient city white, proud, and boundless

How many hardships the survivors have faced over the past century

melancholy

Frosty weather patterns in Hengchun

In the past, the surrounding city and river were bustling like a forest

Thorns grow in darkness today

Do you want to wash away the dust in your mind?

The four walls of the ancient castle are insulated from the cold

Red Mansion Rain Last Night

Reappear that splendor

Everything is a dream

The lonely lamp next to the Red House

Illuminating the high wall of red sand, the cry of the yellow oriole has not been heard in the distance for a long time

Ascend to the heights

The top of the city is gorgeous and still silent, the sunset remains the same

This is not a restaurant

Can't stop a group of friends

Sitting on the ground and drinking strong wine, indulge in the dark sky

Deliberately make that spring rebel

Raise your glass and wait for the cock to crow

#### As Far As The Eye Can See

The corner of the south potential, as far as the eye can see A little autumn light forgets everything

The red rain on the green land should be the spring, and the beautiful flowers are like this

Outside the setting sun

The crow crosses back, and the smoke and water are vast Dream soul does not reach the river

I still remember the old gulls and herons

Trees by the lake, recalling the past, accompanied by wind and dew

Let's talk about eternity

Those fragments of sentences on the broken stele, can you still remember the vicissitudes of life several times in a hundred years?

My eyes are infinitely sad, I don't see the sails hanging in the evening light

Revisiting a fallen hero Empty sigh, sad, ecstasy, desolate Only the end of the world That's sad than happy

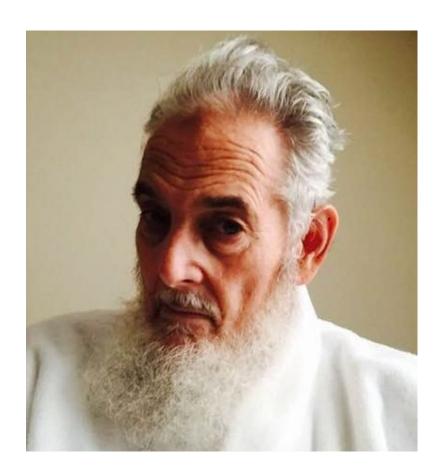
The west wind blows, and dreams turn to ashes
After a sad farewell, how can he remember him even more?
Drums are guarded at dusk, and there are a few traces of crying in the ruins of wild shops

Weeping poplar bank

The thoughts of sending pedestrians to autumn gradually fade away, but the tears are full of sleeves
Rain cloud

The lonely big bird screamed loudly
Several times
The end of the world is full of luxuriant grasses, sad and sad
Regain the Lazy Colored Pen
Write the screen of the mountain, draw its corners
There are mandarin ducks and brocade characters in the new makeup
Butterfly light silk

# Sharggf Abdur Rashggd



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

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

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

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

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

#### Claudette Courageous

stood up by sitting down 03/02/1955 in the town actually city on a bus in deep racist south 15-year-old Claudette sat down on a bus in Montgomery, Alabama while being black she sat where they said she can't she said i could and did 9 months before Rosa Parks did likewise Claudette took the prize arrested for daring to sit where they said only other folk who didn't look like her belong sister Rosa got the press 9 months later she launched a movement racist south nightmare Rosa, Claudette no fear Claudette had baggage carrying child out of wedlock too much to make her the face of a movement Rosa got the nod none the less young sister became one of four plaintiffs first federal court case

filled by civil rights attorney Fred Grey 02/01/1956 challenge bus segregation in Montgomery victory 06/13/1956 3 judge panel ruled racist policy unconstitutional went all the way to the top U.S. Supreme Court up held it like a boy named Daoud vs. the giant slew that big old giant turns out a 15-year-old girl name Claudette got a W vs. racist giant Alabama in 1956 some are chosen heed the call run the race victorious

#### Clifford Brown..,

died yesterday 58 yesterdays June 26 1956 yesterday they called him brownie that's what Benny Golson said fondly remembering Clifford. shinning bright in the middle of Be Bops blight H filled nights jazzmen living life on a tight wire playing Russian roulette laying bets on the trigger squeezed next might be the last and best while blowing cooool jazzy blue, hard bop sets brownie sat out that nod set blew that horn hot but horse, scag was not in his mix living clean was Clifford's stick but he died not quite yet 26 on a wet night near Philly and Benny Golson remembered "Brownie" fondly, warmly said "I was gigging at the Apollo when they told me just before our set went on in Harlem, uptown and we had to go on still get it on and drown out the pain" with that same refrain all the time remembering Clifford just died in the rain

Dizzy, Freddie, Lee, Miles, Mingus, Monk, Art, Max, Sonny did the same Clifford Brown, remember the sound . . . remember the name

#### peace..,

don't come easy even when summer's breezy warmth squeezes me

birds 'n' bees intrigue me all food for soul that feeds me but in the midst of it is evil elements lurk in shadows lord only knows what evil flows from realms unknown waiting to pounce at the right time to spoil what peace derived

from lord's mercy bestowed in the beauty that glows from array of creations we've come to know though mankind's

gratitude is slow as his attitude grows cold as the seconds, minutes come and go his arrogance shows

so in the heat of summer's glow we all too often come to know

mindless violence blows up peaceful silence such is the evil one's science designed to eradicate peace 'n' quiet, love, harmony gives way to mayhem hummin an

evil hymn

yes this is also what summer brings in such is modern civilization that has a penchant for self-annihilation what the hell is wrong with lord's humankind creation seemingly on the verge of massive purge?

my lord have mercy.

#### Ameen

# Kimberly Burnham



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

http://www.NerveWhisperer.Solutions

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

#### One Girl on a Bus

Claudette Colvin sat still more a spark a leader refuse to be less

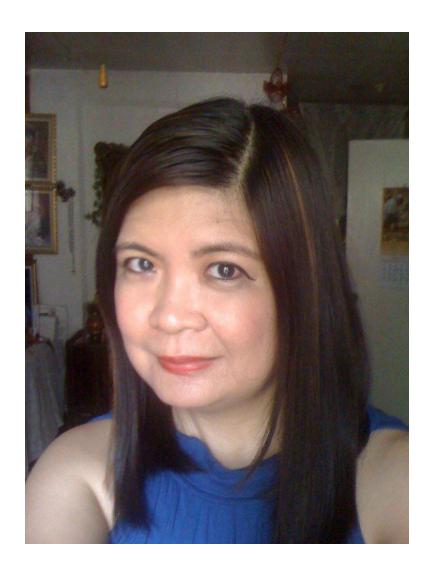
#### Children Lead

One leads a movement listening to past giants one scared child seated shines

#### 15-Year-Old Vs Supreme Court

No one say I am only one, too young, too old See Be Powerful

# Clizabeth Castillo



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

#### Web links:

Facebook Fan Page

https://free.facebook.com/ElizabethEsguerraCastillo

Google Plus

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

#### Colvin, The Unsung Heroine

This fragile girl was an unsung heroine
At a young age, she stood up for her rights
Full of courage, bravery and might
She advised young people to not give up on her dreams
At a tender age, her fearless personality shines
Colvin, an icon of the Civil Rights Movement
Though she experienced discrimination because of her
color

#### The Road to Utopia

I trekked on this vast arid land without a definite destination

Conquered the seas, climbed the highest mountain peak Seeking a sacred haven here on earth

A place where my yearning soul truly belongs,

Fell many times along the road

But got up on my feet once more

Just to reach that sanctuary where I long to be.

A weary heart, exhausted body

But my soul refused to give up

To discover what I was looking for

Met various people along the way,

Some wicked ones who don't believe in what I say

I won't let these enemies win

Their evil mockeries won't shake my will.

Is it a sin to chase what my heart truly desires?

Could the heavens open up its doors just to whisper

To my ears where is the right path to follow?

Could there be someone out there,

To act as my blessed Guide

Calm my spirit when I grow weary

Encourage me when I feel disheartened.

And so I traversed the road to my own utopia

As angels try to console me singing hymns of a cheerful melody

I can see from the far horizon my future is finally dawning upon me,

A streak of colorful hues envelopes my being When a rainbow after the rains suddenly illuminated my dark path

Heaven is just waiting for me out there Looking at myself at my reflection by the lake I told myself, "This is the place where I really belong."

#### My Kind of Phenomenal Woman

Your words imprint a lasting effect on our minds
The immortal messages still linger in our thoughts
Your intricate and evocative verses
still echo even in the wilderness.
Your name itself is legendary, angelic
You are my kind of phenomenal woman
A woman of substance, a woman empowering other
women
You moved the world with your mighty pen.

You moved the world with your mighty pen. You are my kind of phenomenal woman A great inspiration you have bestowed upon mankind Even if years would go by, your words will remain forever in our hearts For these have become part of our existence.

# Jog Pairg



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

www.facebook.com/joe.minddancer

#### Nine Months

I've never heard of Claudette Colvin! Isn't funny how history hides itself She was the first to refuse to give up her seat Nine months later, Rosa Parks was most noted For doing the same thing herself.

History repeats, misery lingers on Neither women felt defeat, their stories carry on It's hard to tell a tale with little or no experience It's even harder these days, with histories disappearance

The civil rights movement needed a catalyst A fifteen-year-old young women wasn't having it Giving up her seat, just because of prejudice Claudette Colvin refused!

And honestly, I'm glad she did!

It's sad that we had to struggle for basic rights I'm wondering how such religious folk, even slept at night we still fight for the freedoms promised to us the only thing we gained in life was just more ways to screw us.

But she knew this, those before and after knew this Now that you've had a chance to view this Keep in mind, to some those where good times And to erase that history is ludicrous

### Sowing Seeds

Stowed away for the winter hibernation It's so beautiful when, March winds signal changes Red wings and a distinctive beak I knew at first glance a Cardinal would soon speak

Just yesterday I saw one, along with its mate Today I saw bright yellow leaves near the fence by the gate

Spring is here, the dogwoods have already sprung Daffodils have come and gone Plucked by hands of a five-year-old girl To her they're just pretty fun

Pretty sunsets as the days grow longer I long for the rain, and days of thunder April showers, bring mayflowers And the Mayflower brought many things

I'm no dancer, but I tell you what I love singing in the rain I love to know if I like butter, By the dandelion near my chin

My heart is set on a garden With more than one crop of squash I've given myself a pardon I was jailed for the lack of heart

Tomatoes and basil, cucumbers, and potatoes I'm going to grow a meal, with plenty for the table

## Acrylic Art

With nature as a backdrop
My easel felt at home
I gently moved my fan brush
When clouds and land did form

A palette knife for images of wood I'll carve its bark with a touch of red Take a chance it'll blend out good

Artistic license taken, free from numbered borders It's okay to do a numbers thing But this scene deserves less order

Water based paint, eases the cleaning process I've dabbled in oils once before But to me it just felt heartless, but I'm no artist

I just speak through colors
I just speak through the coverage of my canvass
I just speak through the shadows of my madness

The color of my sadness is bolder than my smile The color of trauma from thoughts of a child The color of calm, from a knowing mother's wiles

I paint acrylic images
I paint my lifelong scrimmages
I feel my choices are limitless
With the ease of my easel
I'm as free as an eagle
Fly on pretty bird, let your art free you!

hülya n. yılmaz



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

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

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

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

### **Equal Treatment**

In Montgomery, Alabama of 1955 . . .

an order came about. For her arrest. She was 15.

At that young age, Claudette Colvin already knew the right from the wrong: On her ride in a crowded bus, she refused to give up her seat to a white woman.

Her calm resistance made history as the Montgomery Bus Boycott. To many of us, the fame for the same belongs to Rosa Parks.

Parks was 42 when her bus boycott followed that of Colvin's 9 months later.

Both women demanded equal treatment; not bowing down before a blatant melanin-based discrimination.

What does age matter?

Check out this volume from cover to cover, and witness yourself the 15-year-old's impact.

## Swings, See-Saws, and Such

While the most of us dreamed of plays and playgrounds as a child, a few little ones etched a mark into history.

Swings, see-saws, and such probably never meant much.

The role and function of a prodigy seem to have come to them as naturally as their now world-renowned surnames.

Swings, see-saws, and such are only for the ordinary bunch.

## tagging along

empaths feel they do
sense a child's gut-wrenching wail
their hearts, in glass shards

# Tgrgsa C. Gallion



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

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

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

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

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

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

## A Spark for Civil Rights

Claudette, you were a spark that ignited a flame to move. The time had come to initiate the right of refusal to give up your seat on the bus.

As an adolescent, you took a stance against fear and the threat of aniliation for being colored.

You started a wave that Rosa rode on in the battle for civil rights. Your stance was much bigger than you could imagine at age 15.

#### **Blended Smoothie**

Walking the path of the seeker on the gravel road, I notice the butterflies fly in heart formations around me.

I realize I am sheltered from negative vibrations. One beautiful lilac monarch sings in my ear.

Keep walking.
Love is a blended smoothie for the soul that protects the spirit.

I cannot resist the temptation to reach for a butterfly. Love whispers in my ear. You may look and feel

a deep connection, but you cannot touch the butterfly. It guards the recipe of the blended smoothie for soul.

#### Barefoot

The heartbeat of time caresses my face. The deep black soil tickles my toes. I am barefoot against the bull of endurance. I beat my chest with the urgency of survival.

A swell of self-righteous energy fills every muscle of my body with a spiritual flame that burns.

There is no way I will be turned away from the highway home.
The bear in my chest makes me stride across the soil toward the heavenly planes.

# 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.

## Waking Up Dreaming

"... what I did was a spark and it caught on"

~ Claudette Colvin

Think about the days: the bus, climbing through backdoor stay standing even if the vacant seats incited you to sit.

You couldn't say a word when you felt hatred from the looks, uncontained.

Think about the days: the frosty looks and the cursing voices made your lungs choked with every breath.

Then one day you said enough is enough and sat down on the vacant seat stubbornly with head held high as they shouted who's that black lady on a 'white seat'.

## Stepping Out of my Daily Self

I try to see my Self in a new spirit strong and resilient.

But there are so many I's physical metaphysical emotional egoistic.

Although confused
I know
in the new
season of spring
I will
be a delicate flower
a fresh bloom
to give to the world
my splendor
my fragrance
my seeds
my nectar
my moments of bliss.

Come on take it all it is yours.

#### A Different Dimension

love yourself first if you want to love others and loved by them.

a seed must sprout a flower must bloom before a butterfly would land to taste the nectar.

it is love that we need a taste of nectar to nourish a seed

\* This poem approaches the spiritual dimension of human cravings to be loved by friends, relatives, lovers and strangers. Other than the physical experience of being loved, it is the mystic portals of the 'self-realization' which is much more pleasurable than the mundane reality of the universe. It is the ephemerality of everything in life and beyond...

# Caroling 'Cgri Naz' Nazargno Gabis



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

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

#### Links to her works:

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

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

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

### The Moral Courage

Tribute to Claudette Corvin

When you said 'I knew then and I know now that, when it comes to justice, stand and say, 'This is not right.'' You are a soujourner of Truth A woman of substance Like every passenger's right Black or white can sit On the freedom bus. Wherever you want to; You've worn your shoes on With calmness and strong will, Those days had put heavy pressure On your chest; The segregation law had just one eye But you whipped it, Because you believed Civil rights have a place In every home of Montgomery In every corner of humanity. "And You lived to see that change."

#### mental inertia

sorry is courting the swollen words with that magic healing touch to the heart it gives justice, revs up the veins, the mind could not blackmail the heart when truth speaks to the soul, the fragile speaks mouthful of care and love remains to be love if all songs be sang to lift swinging moods to empty anger and disappointments, those smile carved in your lips will weep the rivers from my frozen eyes.

#### Roundtable of Peace

each and the many have this heart to share knowing the purpose, understanding the reason, showing the significance, are life's ensembles; blaze of cheers on every face, come and talk, walk with peace one by one, hand in hand, side by side heart to heart empowering one another, inspiring the lips of compassion on the humble seat of humanity.

# Swapna Behera



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

Email swapna.behera@gmail.com

Web Site http://swapnabehera.in/

### Claudette Colvin; the civil right activist

She was valiant cases were filed in the federal court but who cares? her brave stand sparked national attention was drawn her bravery and determination inspire she stood for justice and equality Colvin had no car, she had the examination a tiny girl reading in a segregated school a great question mark she put why at all this colour discrimination? why at all the black Africans had to leave the seat in public buses white woman cannot stand Colvin refused she protested against injustice why the black woman can not go to the dress trial room? history wrote the episode provoked her to fight for her basic rights comments in the police stations abused languages made her strong and stronger she was the only woman the pioneer of civil rights movement at the age of fifteen she was arrested "Why should I give my seat to a white woman?" in a crowded bus a time comes when we have to stand for justice and say -this is certainly not right there is no middle way we can never sugar coat truth, justice and equality Colvin fought for the constitutional rights today she is eighty years old

direct or indirect discrimination is harassment of body, mind and soul no one is superior than Nature no one is the policy maker better than Nature with all colours that is why she is a difference maker we salute you dear .....

## autobiography of a full stop

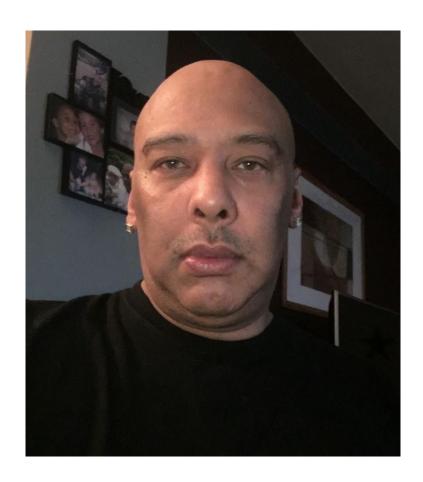
my perimeter is an echo isn't it a silent phoenix? a cerulean sky Is it a song or hymn? How derogatory to define me with all intensity and integrity, I allow each comma as the traffic police allows the ambulance the world around exists in binaries you say it is cacophony some say it is blasphemy you taste the lemon water of the past yet have to be ready for the future I am a full stop but yes; I am also the rising Sun beyond any border that is why my autograph palpitates and shines in every page of your life's poetry

#### roti

roti the National Anthem of Democracy hunger is the tune food security is the rhythm roti sings and jumps on the plates when mother serves with smiles roti is a full moon roti is split as half-moon on the plate of a mother as she eats at the last she serves the other half with love someday may be to her husband as he is the father of her children the other day to her son when he goes for examination to her daughter when she goes to her in law's house roti is the indicator of peace topics of seminars roti is prose in poetry novel or story essay of a journey from soil to seed seeds to land land to water water to germination crops to harvest harvest to market grinding to dough dough to fire fire and water entwine to give the shape and size but behind the stage a team works marketing, logistics, loans, and tears at the end of the day

the roti smiles
and why not
it is the boss
of every seminar, every treaty, every currency
every policy and slogan
roti, roti, roti
everywhere roti
it rolls and jumps
with supreme glamour on the ramp
beggar or king
singer or queen
save soil for roti
as roti is a journey
for peace ........

# Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco



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

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

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

### **Infinite Poetry**

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

### Claudette Colvin

I am not the biggest girl, nor am I a bodybuilder but I am black, beautiful and powerful. You're not better than me, I'm not better than you, and for your information I will not bow down to racial intimidation. How dare you. I am only fifteen years old but I know my rights so why am I surrounded by cops with my hands to the back bearing the pain of cuffs being to tight just because I wouldn't give up my seat to a woman that was white. Take the "b" out of "bus" and that's who this vehicle was made for... us. Like I said I know my rights and I am no criminal, I am in intelligent girl that happens to be part of the NAACP youth council in Booker T. Washington high school in Montgomery. Luckily that day I was on the bus with another strong black woman, Ruth Hamilton. The bus driver Robert W Cleere asked both of us to give up our seats and move to the rear for white folk, we both refused, our stance was clear. A black man gave up his seat for Mrs. Hamilton, I refused to move and was forcibly removed by police men Thomas J. Ward and Paul Headley, this event happened nine months before Rosa Parks was arrested, my mentor and the NAACP secretary.

### Painted pictures

When I paint pictures with urban scriptures it's a verbal moma exhibition in cerebellums, infinite is the poetic equivalent to Basquiat, ghetto life expressionism. experience is the color that drips from the brush i clutch, when it touches canvas, sunshine and rain, joy and pain mix to create a beautifully ugly masterpiece to embed in my readers and listeners' brains. I started from the bottom of the pot like coke and soda before the water, rose to the top in the pyrex hierarchy because i'm hard like when the process is over. i had to be in order to deal with all the hurt from leaves that fell from the family tree into cemeteries while trying to end poverty. life went from welfare to wealthy to the graveyard quickly, so many died young in the slums, where i'm from at twenty two you're considered a senior because most don't make it to see twenty one. None of my homies got a chance to die of a natural cause, I had hope when it was body shots, then relied on faith when i saw heads wrapped in gauze.

### **Amnio**

Soon after the leaking of amnio premature infinite took his first breaths out the abdomen, i didn't have to wait till experience drama from hell on earth because i was birthed thru a traumatic c section.

Doc put me in the incubator but i didn't need a scully or socks on my feet because moms sun was born with heat, went from the hospital straight to the school of hard knocks to start earning my doctrine of the streets.

I started overstanding my forte of poetry early, my first eleven years of life was beautiful then in the blink of an eye beauty turned ugly. pop duke lost a battle with the reaper, he was the breadwinner, without him we had to wait till the first for breakfast lunch and diner.

Growing up i felt as if i already had the world in my hands, by twelve it was no longer the world but the "girl" in my hands, poverty changed plans, I am a son of a hustler so it was easy to get my hands on grams.

I was considered a crack baby, the streets spoon fed me thinkn i wasn't ready, but they saw how i got rid of packs quickly daily, morning to night i was out there steady, so them zips with jacks went to weight and frequent trips to smoke shops coppn bottles and caps.

I went from shaking cereal boxes to make sure i didn't digest a roach to upscale restaurants poppn champagne toast after toast, from walking these New York streets to cruise control on highways so i can roll as i coast.

The streets let me taste success, it was just the calm before the storm, then the process of death and three days of rain became the norm where everyone is still hustling and waiting to see who dies next.

Death wasn't a deterrent we all stood on the block and prayed to defy the odds, now i stare at marble rock with the names or faces of all those that returned to god

# Michelle Joan Barulich



Michelle Joan Barulich was born in Honolulu, Hawaii on the island of Oahu. She started writing poetry and songs with her younger brother Paul. They have written many songs in their teen years. She is currently studying Alternative Medicine and would like to become a Homeopathic Doctor. Michelle loves all kinds of animals and birds; she does wild rehabilitation. She has also rescued rock pigeons that make great pets.

https://www.facebook.com/michelle.barulich

### **Brave Soul**

Claudette your bravery astounds me. At the tender age of only fifteen to stand up against authority without a flinch
You must have a spirit of a warrior. while maintaining control
I hope humanity can grow with love and kindness
Your legacy lives on..

### **Iconoslast**

From the words of a broken heart I have to say
I haven't seen the light for a day
I do not want to anyway
It won't ever agree with me
But I will try to
Between the nights
I have to agree even so
The night is tied

Look around you
What do you see
Stars are falling in and out of time
It's a journey to no man's land
Back to reality, breaker of illusions
I have to say
People are always saying things they shouldn't say
Put it away
Hide it away
and don't show it anyways

But judging just wouldn't be right It's like mixing day into night Thinking of love and money at times Can bring your mind into a raceless fight

Maybe my light right now is at a low key
Or maybe it's just a case of my dark depression
Someday, it will be over and done
...And I haven't seen the light
For a day
I do not want to anyway
It won't ever agree with me ever again
But I will try to.....

## Ring In

Ring in, ring out Ring in, one comes in One leaves the world One feels the cold One strikes the gold

Ring in, two just started there journey Two just decided to go there own way Two dreams about there plan Two dreamers crash into the light

Ring in, three little kids play on the street Three little kids get hit in the crossfire Hear the silver bells ring

To celebrate; or to mourn;

Hear the glasses cling As they hold them up

Ring in, Ring out...

# Eliza Segiet

The Year of the Poet  $X \sim April 2023$ 



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).

### The White Section

For . . . Claudette Colvin

From behind the curtain of silence, she began calling for equality.

Suddenly, she found enough strength in her not to get up.
She did not vacate her seat in the *white part* of the bus.

Should she have been sitting in the colored-people section? Of course, she should!

Not giving up the forbidden seat was her manifesto against segregation!

She probably knew that it is not the color of one's eyes or skin that defines one's humanity.

Translated by Dorota Stępińska

### Illusion

Crumbled time in-between real and unreal and yet alive, drilling a dry illusion of the intangible.

It's hard to leave the state, in which a delusion of truth orders to stay. To be there where it's better, though the world of own, not always colorful thoughts, is right there.

The drilled encircling space hurts, an inside affords other hues, not sensed by everyone, but those, who – perhaps – experience fuller.

Translated by Ula de B.

### Ostensible Treasures

Everything connects them. Always together. Slow they come to terms with passing away. They know, the inevitability of the end will touch everyone.

Tied to life, they still don't want to part the ostensible treasures from the past.

They understood, that they were merely so that, their open house wiles the guests to its thresholds.

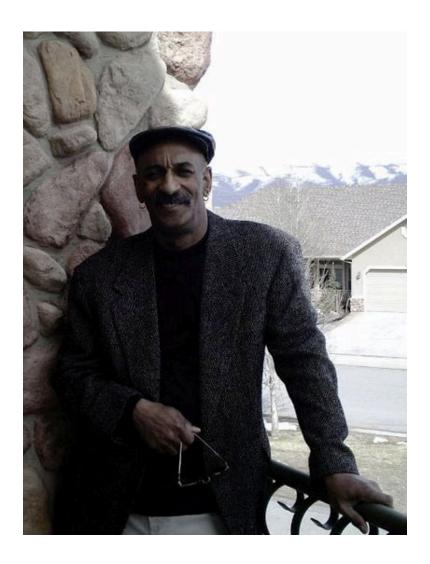
The facade building, the imitated friends – that was the truth. Only what was left of it?

The time leveled the reality

– alone,
tied to one another
they don't reminisce over the past.

Translated by Ula de B.

William S. Peters Sr.



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

Bill says . . .

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

to connect with Bill, he is all things Inner Child

www.iaminnerchild.com

Personal Web Site

www.iamjustbill.com

### Claudia

Did I inspire Rosa . . . doesn't matter, For we were all too damn tired To give up our seats on the bus Which we too paid to ride . . . All because you are . . . ? And I am NOT!!!!

Some times it is the small things . . . Some times it is the big things, Or the timing of day or night, but in the end, Are you willing to Stand up / sit down / take a knee / fight For what is right

And a child shall lead them . . .

Thank you Claudia

### Spring is Sprung

I could smell it in the air, The fragrance of the Glorious approaching Spring.

We the children
Shall dance in celebration
Once again
To the music of
The budding,
The blossoming and blooming
Of the flowers
And their vibrancy of light
That color our world
With the promise
Of a sweet harvest.

No more bitter cutting cold winds To slice to the 'quick' Of our souls, Or our temperance

The rains shall visit upon us To softly, surely rinse away The past season's angst That which was made Of semi-sedantary things

Remember, as We sat by the fires, Telling stories Drinking our Chai Sharing tales of past times

While our eyes twinkle with a wonder
For the coming spring
Our warm beds and blankets,
Soft pillows
And shortened days
Embraced us
Fed our expectations and dreams
As we imagine once again
Our spirits running nakedly
Through the fields,

Or take a sauntering stroll
Through the gardens
That ardently call
For our holy presence ...
Come, come my child,
Come, and visit with us
For 'Spring is Sprung'
And soon come
The nectar
And the gatherers,
The bees and butterflies
Who shall feed us all.

'Spring is Sprung'

### Pain

She had a heart
That rivaled her imagination..
She somehow found a way
To believe
In most men
She took time to know ...
They all were named
Prince Charming

Many of the stories
They inscribed upon her heart
Did not go the way
She would have thought ....
Sure, she kissed a few frogs,
And others after a time
Turned into frogs and dragons and snakes,
Exposing their true slimy
Reptilian character

Her heart by default Was trusting, But who amongst us wishes To experience A hard hearted life?

. . . . .

Thus the pain was inevitable, A small price to pay For those Gloriously euphoric moments When love was all she saw,

And filled her heart With expectations of What was to come next. .... Pain

Somewhere in the deep recesses of her truth, She knew what awaited her on the path of 'Love's' pursuit, But she traveled anyway even for the brief sojourn, for she never lost her hope.

# The Butterfly Effect



# April 2023 Featured Poets



Maxwanette A Poetess
Alonzo Gross
Türkan Ergör
Ibrahim Honjo



# Maxwangttg A Pogtgss



Maxine A. Moncrieffe aka Maxwanette A Poetess born to Jamaican parents. She is a published Poet, Author, Self-Publisher with Amazon KDP, Writer, Business Owner; "P.L.O.T.S.~Proofing & Promoting Services, LLC," and dba "Cyber Clerical Associates, LLC," Owner / Founder / Editor-in-chief of "P.L.O.T.S. - Creatives Magazine," Notary Public (FL & GA), podcast host on Anchor & Spotify w/P.L.O.T.S. - Podcast, and operates the Facebook group "P.L.O.T.S. - Creatives Bridge." She created P.L.O.T.S - Poetry, Language Of The Soul, to unite & assist Poets & Creatives across the globe.

### It Goes On

It was earily quiet. The thumping of my heart, ached the sides of my Soul.

Movements were forgotten, as the flow of life, came to a stagnating crawl.

The shallowness of breath, beckoned to death, to take hold. For the will to live was lost in tears.

Flickering flashbacks of laughter & joy, floated around remnants of gifts.
Reminders of the ghostlike connection.

Gone was the woe & sorrow, of love lost.
Embracing the fullness & warmth of life...

It goes on.

### She Was

She was shy.
She didn't know why.
At her worst moment,
she even had forgotten how to cry.

She was humbled & lacking of judgment. For she had made her own mistakes, burnt her own bridges, birthed her seeds, within her own chaos, of mental & physical anguish.

She was scorned.

She had thought she had fo

She had thought she had forgotten her self-worth, until she learned that she was raped, robbed, and denied its existence.

She was lost.

Like a plastic bag, caught in a whirlwind of; highs, lows, wherever the wind blows.
Without knowledge of herself, she was battered from pillar to post.

She was reflective.

As life showed her the reality of pains, that she was clueless as how to fix.

The repeated chaotic footsteps, as her bones & soul ached with each movement.

But always deep inside, She knew. There was a bud, damaged, warped, & timid. As life wondered how it grew.

She was scared.

Taken aback by the power of her words.

Yet drawn with a yearning,

To the sound of her own voice, coded with a path of continuous knowledge.

She was enlightened. For she finally figured out the missing pieces; as she realigned, changed, shifted, ironed out, repaired, healed, forgave, loved, shared, became...

She was life.
She was death...
Yet, with each breath, she was...

## A Gift (Haiku)

Love can be the change

It is a gift we all have

It is possible

## Alonzo Gross



zO-AlonzO Gross is an American Rap Artist, Composer, Producer Actor, Dancer, Writer, Publisher, Author & Multi Award Winning Poet. He is the Author of: Inspiration, Harmony & The World Within (2012) Soul Elixir: The WritingZ of zO (2018) POEMZ 4 U AND YOURZ (2021) The Visions of Beya Bean Blue (2023) (Children's book) the mc (The Meditative ContemplationZ) 2023 and The Seed Royale Anthology Compilation book 1 (Executive producer & Contributor). zO lives in Pennsylvania with his Wife and 3 children.

#### Betcha know now...

Betcha know now ~•
Ain't no way no how ~•
that I would letcha so foul ~•
go astray then
throw in towel ~•

Betcha know now ° why u never (really) could smile still made it just about "U" then severed the rest of the yows °

Betcha know now `
I won't fagetcha stole
but now `
I figured U'd regretcha stole
but Wow `
U quickta fagetcha stole
& Now `

I Betcha know why ^ Thy Ole' Karma letZ U cry ^

Heart O' coal Infectious scowl () But yep... I Betcha know Now () zO

#### Fear of Horses...

I used 2 be afraid Of the light from the Sun -)(

Used 2 be afraid Of the flight from the Jay birdZ that sung-)(

I used 2 be afraid Of the night so I would shun-)( the fight But really twas I Afraid of what I might become -)(

The sum of my losses ~ ThatZ when I wouldst hold the drum Know the Sun Then Overcome My Fear of Horses. ~

(Conclusion)

Anywhere (Near Horses)...(haiku)

AND when Itz the End/ May i Run with the Horses Being Free as Them/.

#### Caligula's last stand...

Somewhere, betwixt the misty caveZ • of mine conscience, where some wouldst stare \ pondering the once glitzy dayZ • those putrid timeZ Wherein I wast lead bare \ by mine own divine mind of dew drifted nonsense

twas I whomest eerily chased the ether's face Dearly ` in the form of the graveZ • I duly wouldst embrace so effortlessly Sincerely `

Yes I,
The Faithful Faithless ~
burning,
in a Cauldron O' secretZ
yearning 4 a discerning
2 seeith the sea's crest
death I,
felt thy breath yet
mine care hath becomest
numb, morbidly
shapeless ~

tasting life's unhinged sour in the sweetness () tho mine pride wouldst rather lie thence repeat this () still I doth cringe in this hour complete in mine incompleteness ()

But I tell u this tis' the loneliest `whomest Art the most sanctimonious `In their self ®ighteous LiveZ their pompas subversion °with their wealth living lifeless In an attempt 2 flee their internal LieZ through Nocturnal excursionZ °running in the cunning night's lust...

Ashamed \
in their
egregiousness \*
A lame \
Wherefore repenting
with a tongue in cheek
facetiousness \*
All the same \

But Nay,
I nev'r doth ©rieth aloud
In mine aching neurosis {°}
A self deprecation
Embracing of an enabling
Justification

an unjust vocation A most altrocius {°} disabling psychosis {°}

(Drinkin' from mine own chalice O' dethroned divine Malice)

Mine Heart beating
but twas I with deaf eyeZ
And blind earZ
refuseth ta listen °
feeling abused
Wherefore doth I
Retreat,
from mine mission °
Unloosed
from thy sweet noose
Unamused
leaving thy prison °
Like some fleeting apparition °

too proud ta stand up And cry Wherefore, I sit me down 2 Verily sigh

In some vacant street lot this is grown folk talk
I kid ye not \_
but when my cousin's body dropped \_

Mine tearZ burned /

whilst at the lectern /

coulda sworn her neck turned / Death ain't alwayZ respect earned /

(No goalZ in thy tournament Only SoulZ in skieZ firmament)

Nevertheless...

that spring
I smelled the coming doom \*
the death sting
Sumthin' bout
the Summer's Moon \*
brought on the beast
Whomest bled thingZ

Against the fickle forces ^ Burying desire, tarrying in the mire Carryin'g the wayward weight Of guiltZ heavy loses ^

But Shouldst ye death
Carry ye away,
2 thy discernment's treasure ()()
where it shalt remain
as mud In hallowed plain
void of armZ
which canst not measure ()()
A woe in thy charitable almZ

Hurt in my duplicity ~ Still searchin' 4 my tis' of thee ~

No Church in my vicinity ~

threw dirt pon' mine will's divinity ~
The palmZ of fate, real Haunting Me
Wherefore taketh what ye~
want from me ~
taketh pain
ev'r strong in thee ~
taketh rainZ
the weathered stormZ
ye flee ~
But nay, taketh not mine song from me. ~

# Türkan Ergör



Türkan Ergör, Sociologist, Philosopher, Writer, Poet, Ambassador for Peace.

Türkan Ergör was born in 19 March 1975 in city Çanakkale, Turkey. She is from city İzmir, Turkey. Her father name is Sait Halim Ergör.

She was selected International "Best Poet 2020". She was selected International "Best Poet, Author / Writer 2021". She was selected International "Best Poet, Writer / Author 2022".

Türkan Ergör was given the title of Princess.

#### Forget

Forget It is to exterminate darkness, pain It is to erase past, memories It is to tear old pages It is to write the book from afresh Forget It is end of the lie It is the beginning of truth Forget It is closing of the past It is the beginning of the future And Forget It is to live from the beginning Hopes Memories.

### There Is Journey

If him is going
Him had to go
If him is not returning
Him had to stay
This road has an end
There is journey at the end of this road
There is leave
There is eternity
Every human
As like every passenger
One day depart
Him completes his own life.

#### If I Could Return

Everyone finally returns Goes where they belongs Maybe they want to go Maybe they don't want to go But Finally People returns To where they belong Their becomes request to return Perhaps unintentionally Reluctantly But 1 I would want to return If I could return Where I belong Quietly Because I saw a rose Never seen before In the feelings garden.

# Ibrahim Honjo



Ibrahim Honjo is a Canadian 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 Vancouver, BC.

Honjo is author 24 published books in Serbo-Croatian Language, (10 books in English, 3 books bilingually (in English and Serbo-Croatian language). In addition, 4 joints' books of poems published with Serbian poets. His poems have been represented in more than 50 world anthologies.

Some of Honjo's poems have been translated in 17 languages. He received several prizes for his poetry.

#### Harmony Or Illusion

I never doubted God's power because I never met God between us, there was always a gap deep and wide like an ocean

I doubt the truth
I don't trust people
and their tendency to believe in God
it is all a pure masquerade
it is all about money
all it came to be in fashion
and fad

I never knelt before anyone even when I was afraid of myself I believed in the word and its power I lied to myself that I mastered the game of words

my childhood misconceptions about people were deleted by my experience

I stopped trusting a man's word a promise is a comfort for a fool I am not in that story madness comes at the end

my trip to the magic offers a new disharmony of nature

all beauty is woven in the eyes of a woman from a woman's eyes I draw my inner harmony and illusions

I'm staying...

In vino veritas???

#### **Trinity**

I was born on a stone under that star below which it does not grow poisonous plants

poison has always been brought from the west and the east it sits below the star under which it easily succeeded and hated greed

by ethnicity, I am a Man my nationality is Earthen and faith Love

I live and I do not leave a trace which other people will follow everybody has traces that blindly follow

It is my right and my duty to not stop from my way and to get back under the rock under that star below which no poison is growing up

only words will remain behind me Man, Earthen, Love as a sacred trinity conceived withered and died with me and in me

### This Morning

This morning a bird landed on the window of my poem in the form of a letter unseen so far

she carried me and my word in her chirping

I don't know whether because of this the morning cried

## Remembering

our fallen soldiers of verse



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

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

## Inner Child Press

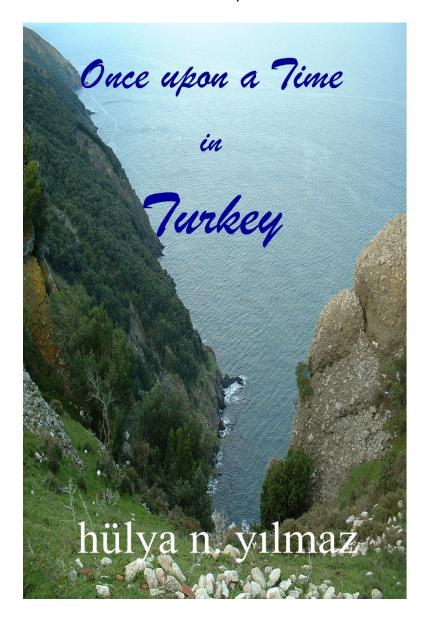
News

Poetry Posse Members

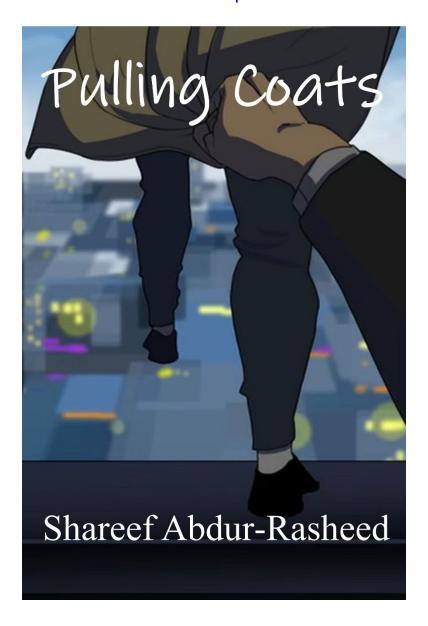
We are so excited to share and announce a few of the current books, as well as the new and upcoming books of some of our Poetry Posse authors.

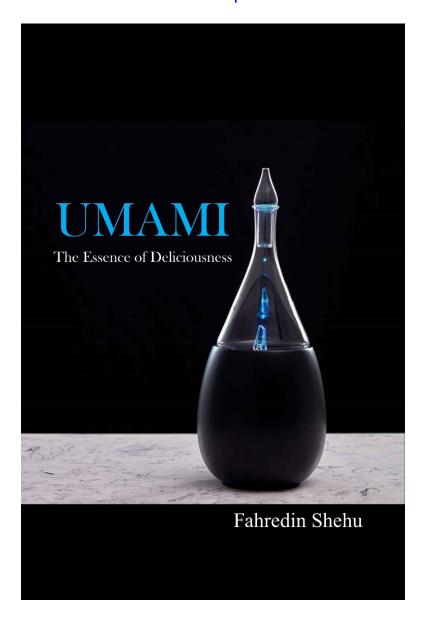
On the following pages we present to you ...

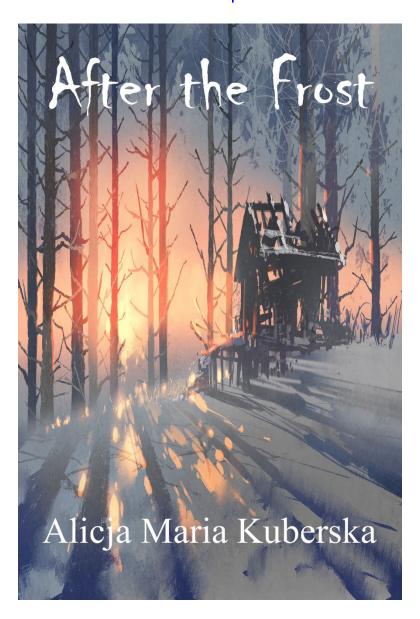
Alicja Maria Kuberska Jackie Davis Allen Gail Weston Shazor hülya n. yılmaz Nizar Sartawi Elizabeth E. Castillo Faleeha Hassan Fahredin Shehu Kimberly Burnham Caroline 'Ceri' Nazareno Eliza Segiet Teresa E. Gallion William S. Peters, Sr.

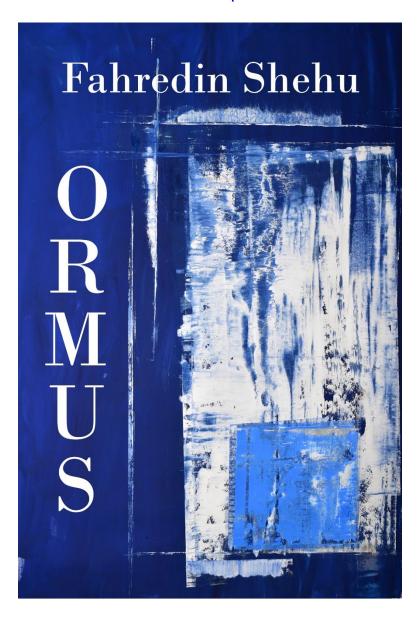












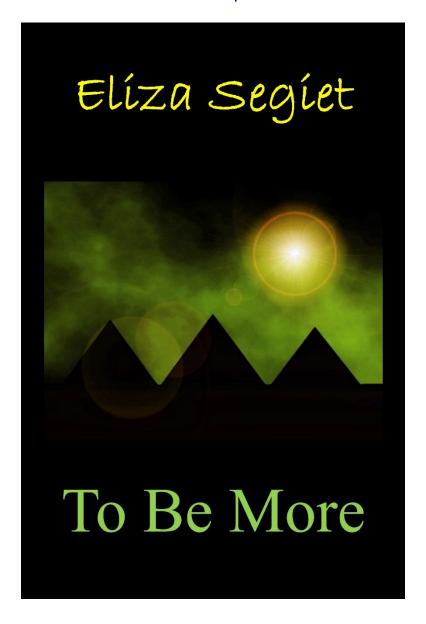
## Now Available <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>

## Thead of My Time

. . . from the Streets to the Stages

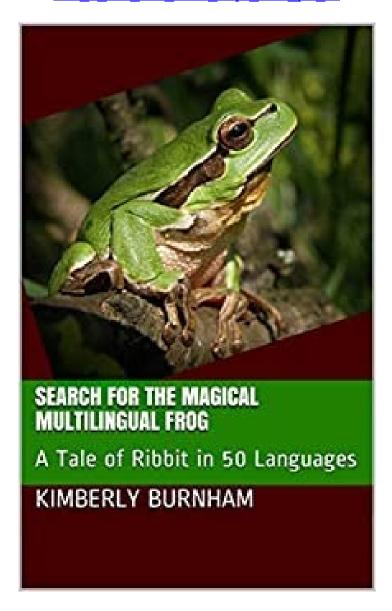


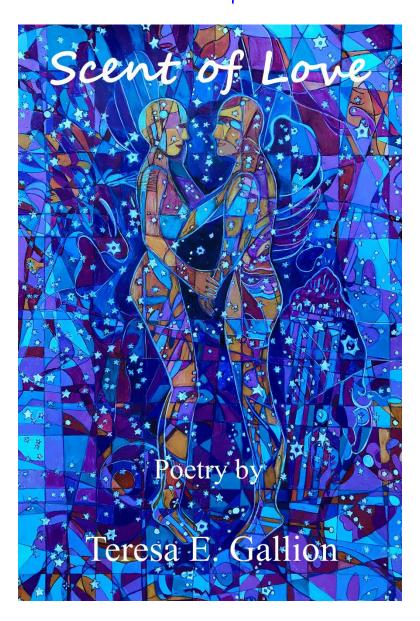
Albert 'Infinite' Carrasco

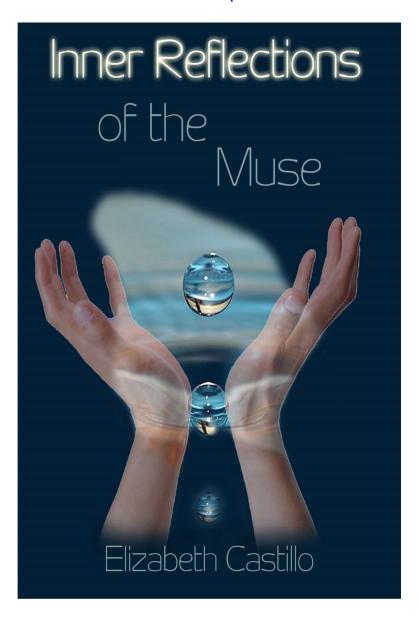


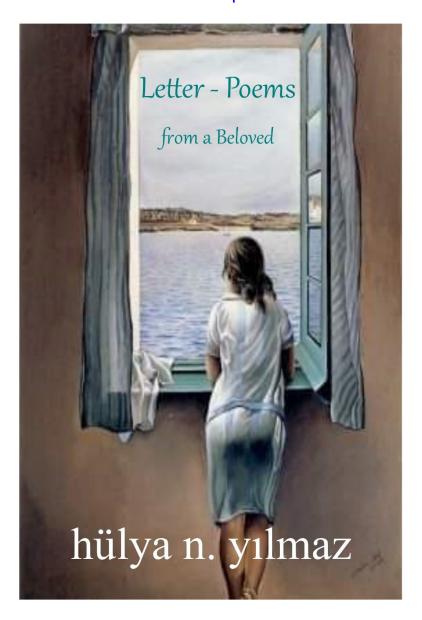
#### Now Available at

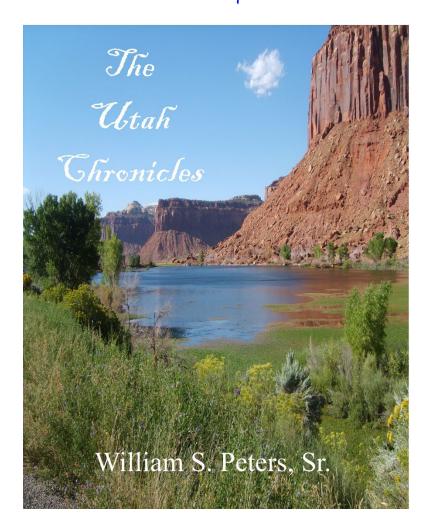
www.amazon.com/gp/product/B08MYL5B7S/ref=dbs a def rwt hsch vapi tkin p1 i2

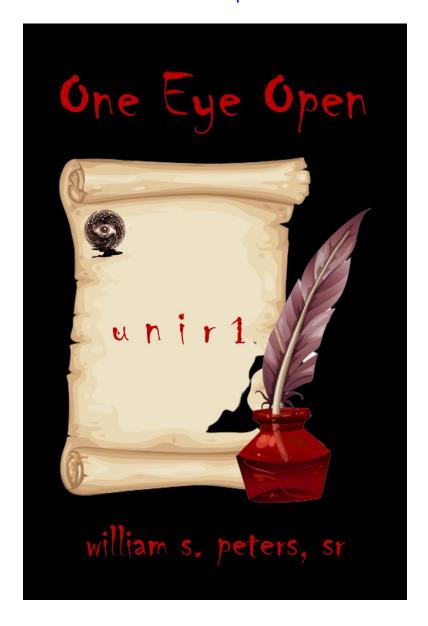




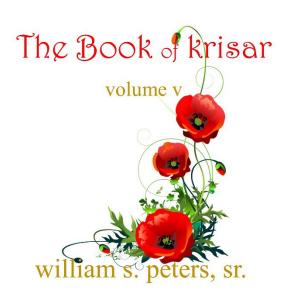








# COM9NG SOON www.innerchildpress.com

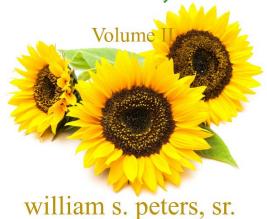


# Now Available <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>

# The Book of Krisar



# The Book of krisar



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

# The Book of krisar

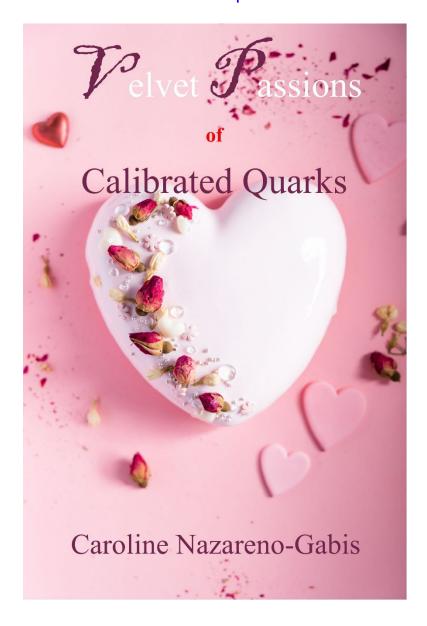


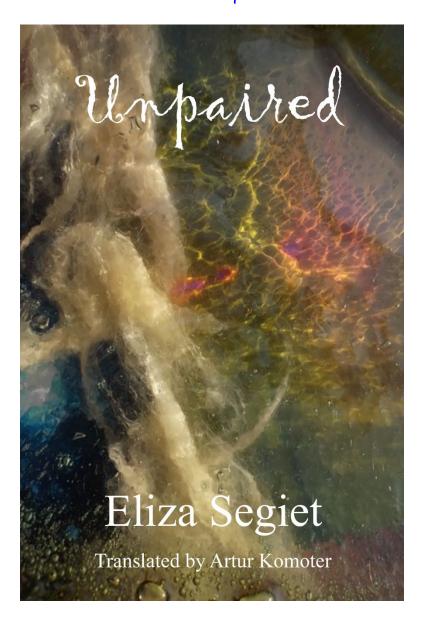
william s. peters, sr.

# The Book of krisar

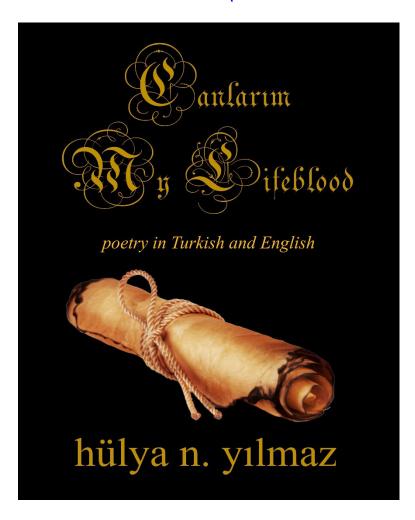


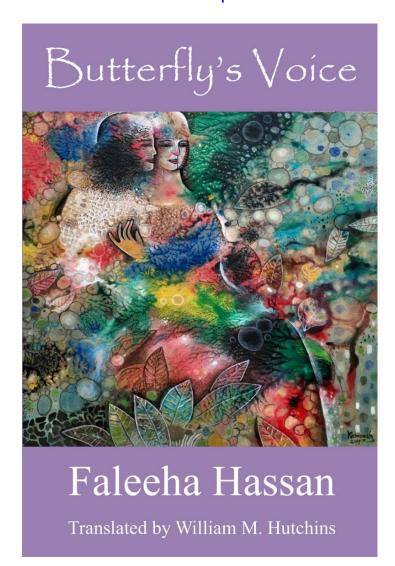
william s. peters, sr.





## Private Issue www.innerchildpress.com





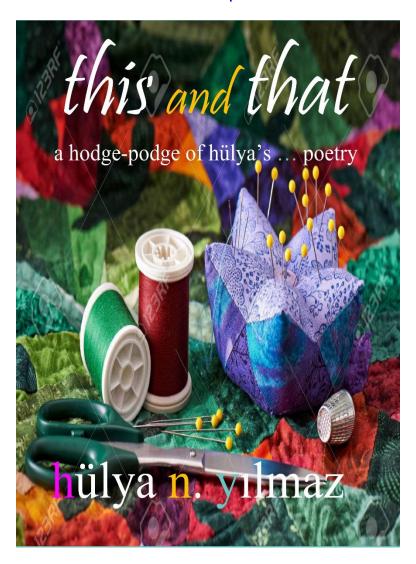
# Now Available at <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>

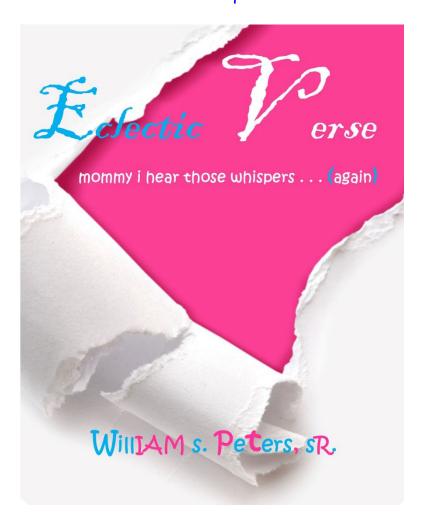
# No Illusions

Through the Looking Glass



Jackie Davis Allen



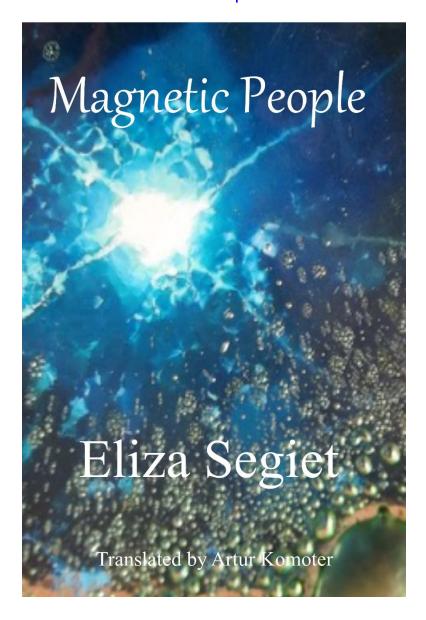


# Now Available at <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>

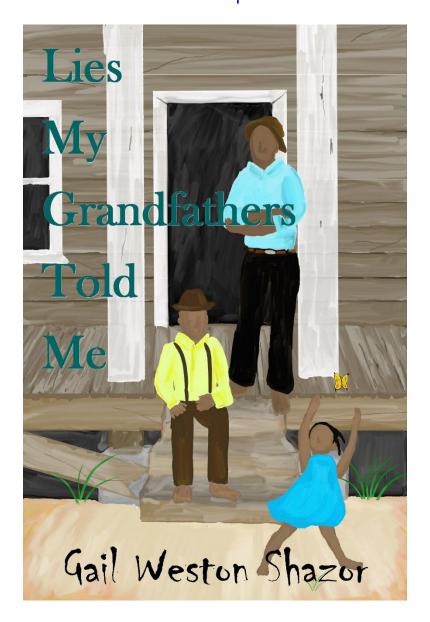
# HERENOW

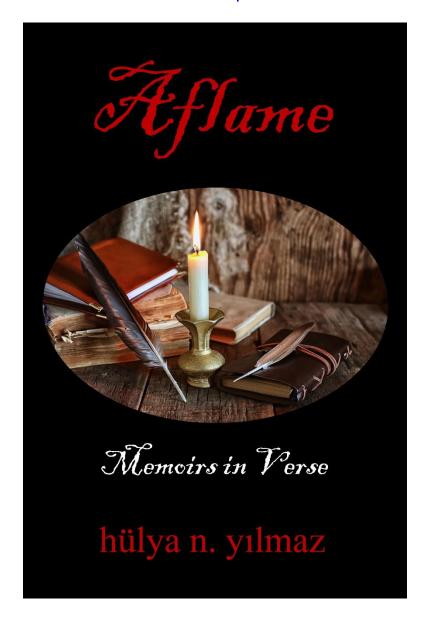


**FAHREDIN SHEHU** 

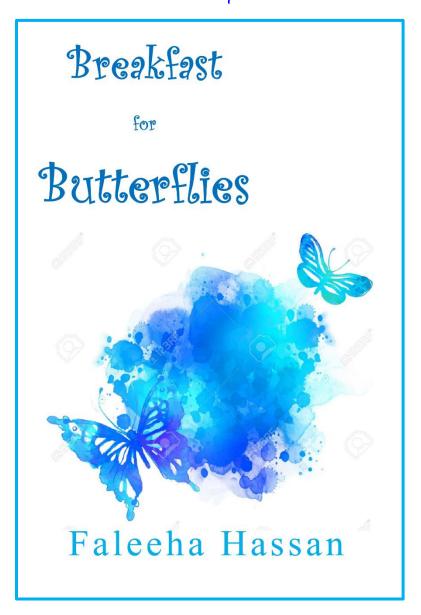


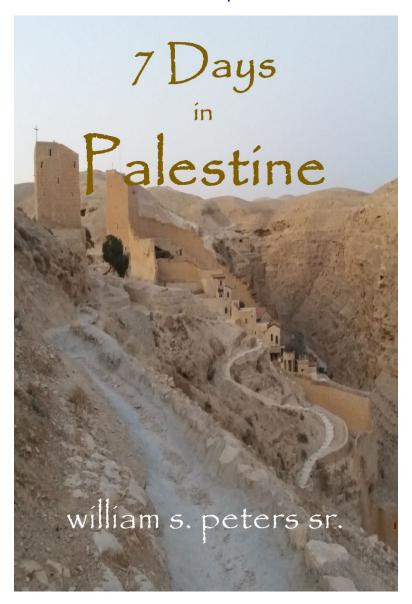


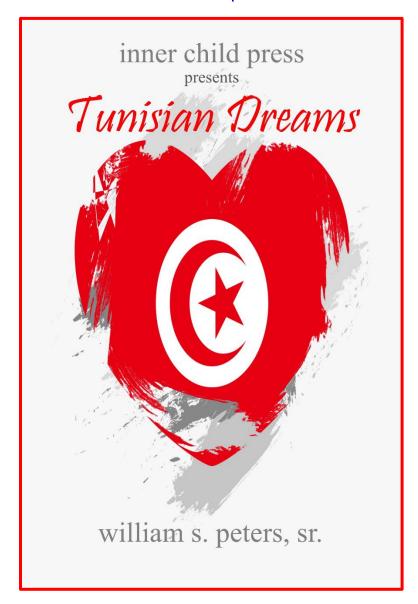


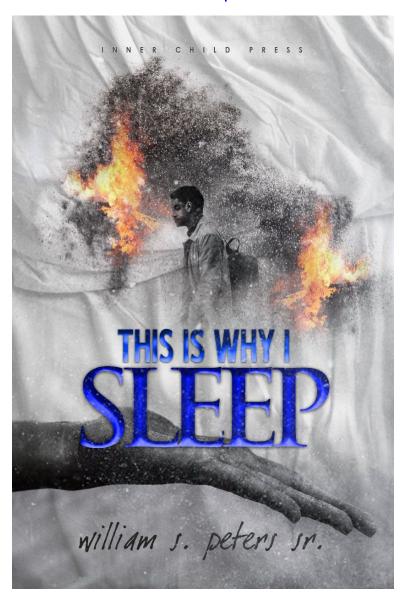










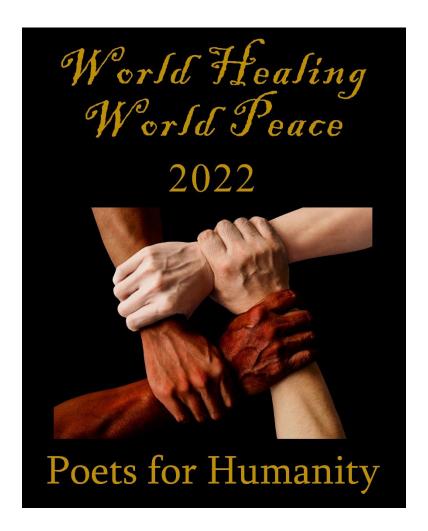




# Other Anthological works from

Inner Child Press International

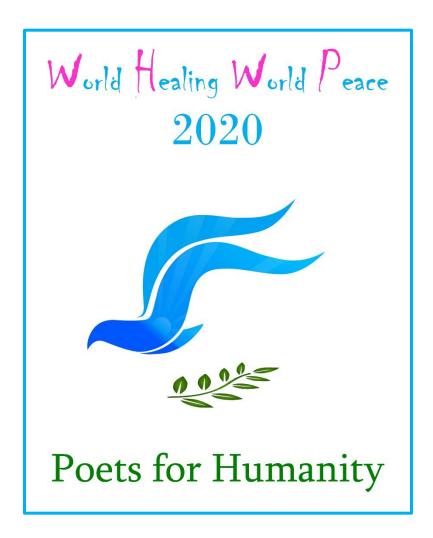
www.innerchildpress.com



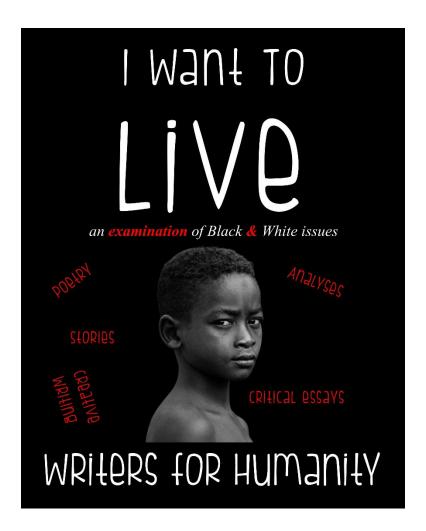
Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com

#### Inner Child Press Anthologies



Now Available
www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



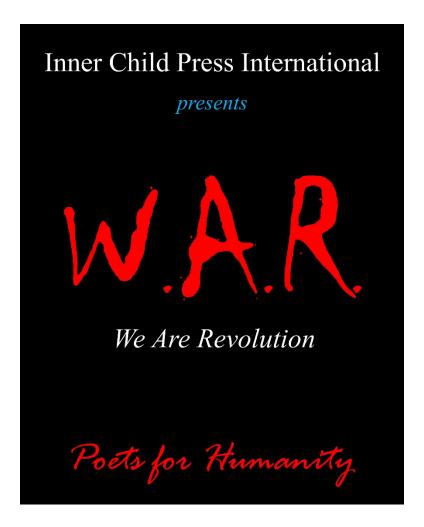
Inner Child Press International

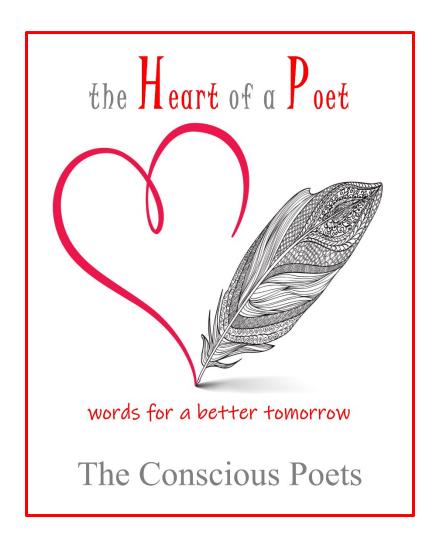
The Year of the Poet

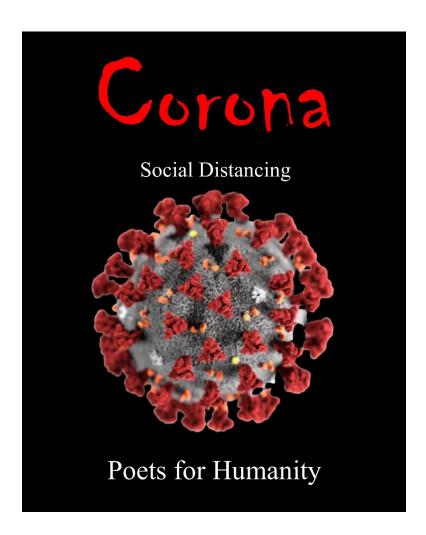
present

Poetry the best of 2020

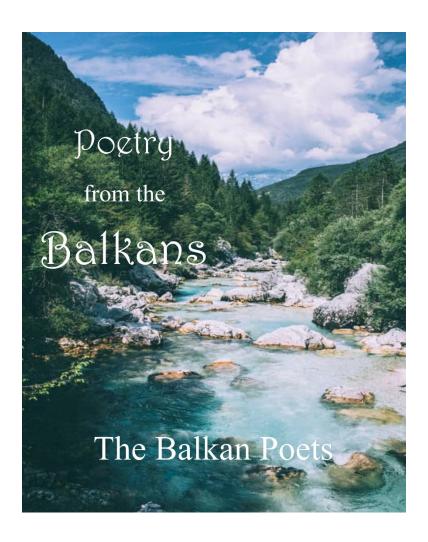
Poets of the World



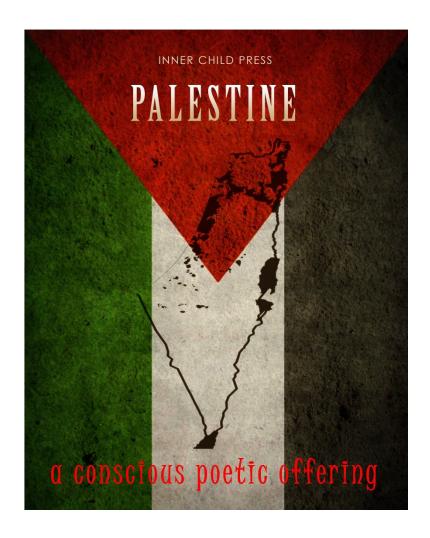




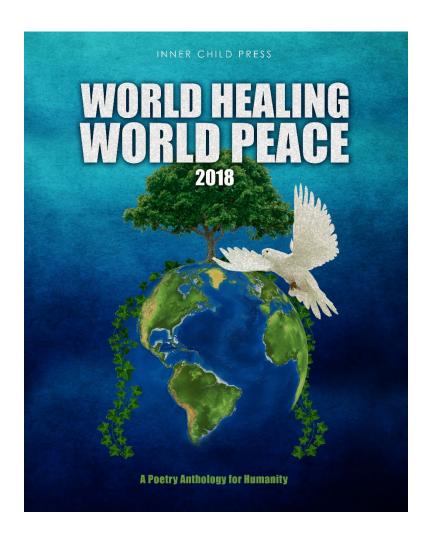
Now Available <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>



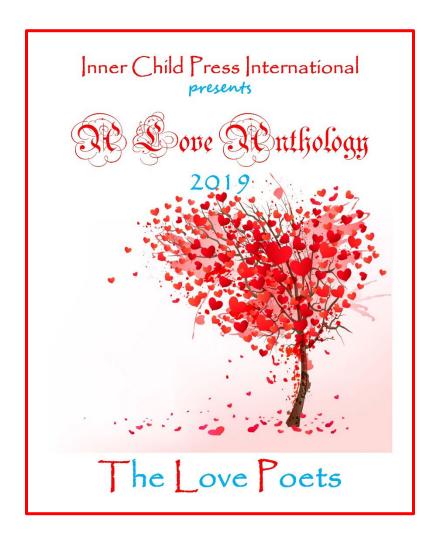
Now Available at <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>



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

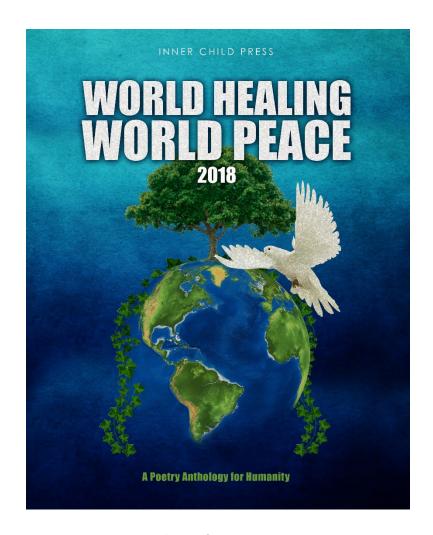


Now Available at <u>www.innerchildpress.com</u>

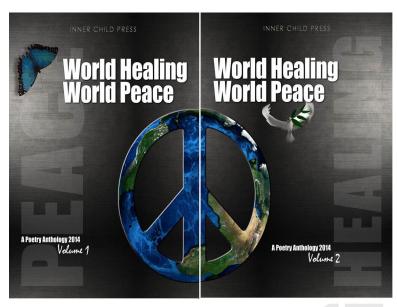


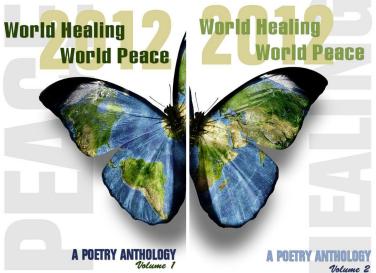
Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



Now Available
www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



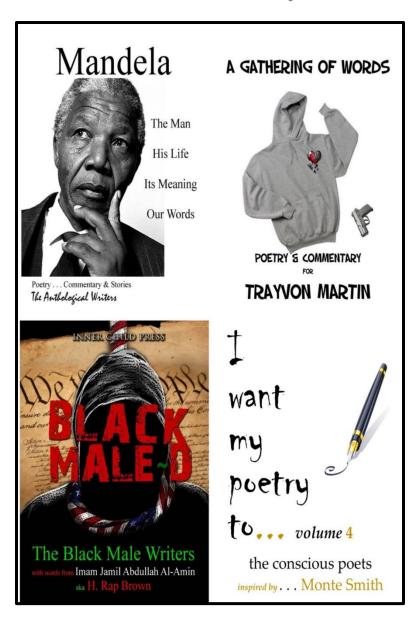


# Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



Now Available



Now Available



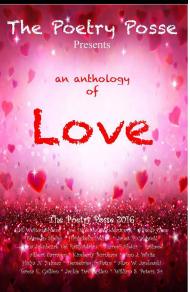
Now Available



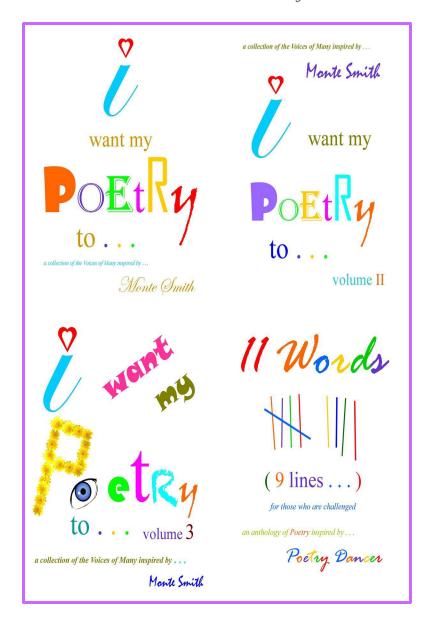




Postically
Spoken
Anthology
volume I
Collector's Edition



# Now Available



# Now Available





Jamie Bond
Gail Westen Shazor
Albert Infinite Carrasco
Siddarths Beth Pierce
Jone F. Calibred
Jame Bing Borefield
Tony Heaninger
Joe Daverhau Minddancer
Robert Gibbons
Netu Wali
Sharef Abdur-Rasheed
Kimberth Burnham
William S. Peters, Sr.

Ous March Featuret Poets
AliciatC, Gooper & Inity's vilmaz

# the Year of the Poet

Teresa E. Gallion & Robert Gibson



celebrating international poetry month

# Now Available









# Now Available

# The Year of the Poet September 2014 Aster Morning-Glory Wild Control See Wer-Sign 22 Flower

The Pooling Plance
Samle Bond \* Call Weston Staze \* Albert Infinite Carnasco \* Siddertha Beth Pierce
Same P. Cathwell \* Sune Blag Bereffeld \* Debto M. Alben \* Tony Herninger
Soe Delvietba Medicane \* Robert Call Samle \* Netal t Wall \* Servered Abdr-Anched
Collecty Sumham \* William S. Proten, Sy.

September Feature Poets

Florence Malone \* Keith Alan Hamilton

### THE YEAR OF THE POET

October 2014



Ohe Jackey Jacke

Jamie Bond \* Cail Weston Nazare \* Albert Infinite Carasco \* Siddartha Beth Pierce
Janet P. Caldwell \* June Bugg Barefield \* Debbie M. Allen \* Tony Henringer
Joe DaVerbal Mindancer \* Robert Gibbons \* Neta

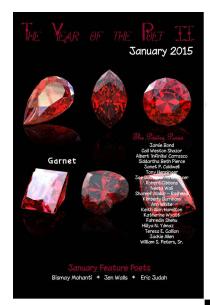
### October Feature Poets

Ceri Naz \* Rajendra Padhi \* Elizabeth Castillo



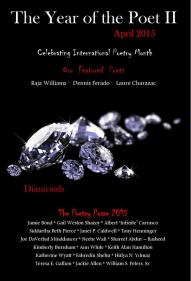


# Now Available









# Now Available



### The Year of the Poet 11 June 2015

### June's Featured Poets

nyan \* Yvette D. Murrell \* Regina A. Walker

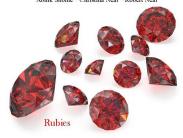


### The Poetry Posse 2015

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

# The Year of the Poet II

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



### The Poetry Posse 2015

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

# The Year of the Poet II

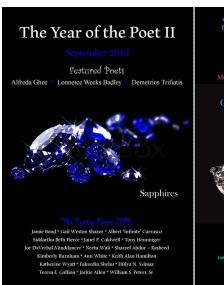
August 2015

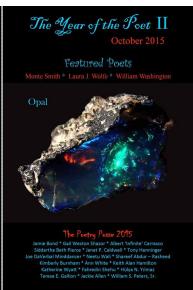


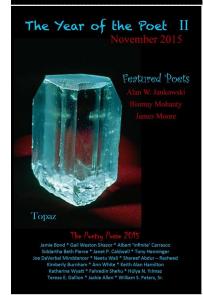
### The Poetry Posse 2015

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

# 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 DaVerbal Minddancer \* Netu Wall \* Shared Abdur – Rasheed Kimberly Burnham \* Ann White \* Keith Alan Hamilton Katherine Wyatt \* Fahredin Shehu \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Teresa E. Gallion \* Jackie Allen \* William S. Peters, Sr.

# Now Available



# Now Available



# Now Available



# Now Available

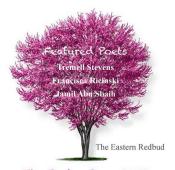


### The Year of the Poet IV February 2017



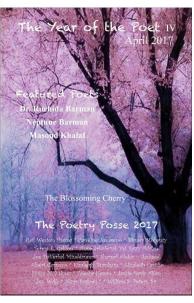
Gell Weston Shazen \* Carolhon Nazarenon \* "Bisnay Mohandy Nazar Sertavil \* Hono Jakubezak Vel Rejtty Adelan \* Jen Welks Joo Da Verbell Mindelmeen \* Shareef Abdum - Berheed Albert Carrasco \* Kinbeefy Burniham \* Elizabeth Castillo Flulya N. Yulouz \* Feleshe Hesson \* Allan W. Jankowski Teress E. Gellion \* Jackse Doeis Allan \* William S. Peters, Sr.

### The Year of the Poet IV March 2017



### The Poetry Posse 2017

Gall Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohandy Teress E. (dellino \* Homa alakhbezak Vell Batty Halam John Da'Narha Mindahorer \* Baybend Halam - Baybend Albert Carrasco \* Kimberly Burnham \* Elizabeth Castillo Hulya N. Yahouz \* Estedha Hassan \* Jackie Dreis Allem Jen Vella\* Nuzar saturku \* William S. Reter, Sr.



# Now Available



The Flowering Dogwood Tree

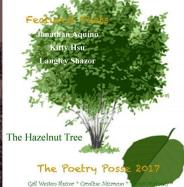


### The Poetry Posse 2017

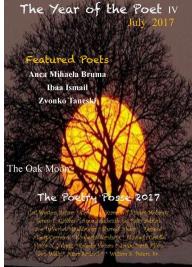
Gell Weston Shizer \*\* Corollow Aszerono \*\* Bismon Mohandy Toross E. Gellion \*\* shinow Jakahozak Vell Betty sildadi Jon DeVerbold Middelpoor \*\* Shirenest sildatu - Bashead silbert Corresso \*\* Ethiology Burnham \*\* Elizabeth Costillo Hilly N. Vilnoz \*\* Felenbe Hesson \*\* Jackie Dreis sillan Jon Welli \*\* Nizer Sertout \*\* William S. Peters, Sr.



# The Year of the Poet IV August 2017



Teress E. Gallon \* Hono Jakubezak Yel Ratty Adalan Joe Da Verbal Minddancer \* Shareef Albdur - Rasheed Albert Cerresco \* Kimberly Burnham \* Elizabeth Cestillo Hulya N. Zulmaz \* Falenba Hassan \* Jackie Davis Allien Jan Walls \* Nibar Sartavi \* \* William S. Peters, Sr.



# Now Available

### The Year of the Poet IV September 2017

Featured Poets
Martina Reisz Newberg
Ameer Nassir
Christine Fulco Neal
Robert Neal
The Elm Tree

### The Poetry Posse 2017

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

# The Year of the Poet IV November 2017

Featured Poets

Kay Peters

Alfreda D. Ghee

Gabriella Garofalo

Rosemary Cappello



### The Poetry Posse 2017

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

# The Year of the Poet IV

Featured Poets Ahmed Abu Saleem Nedal Al-Qaeim Sadeddin Shitiru

The Black Walnut Tree

### The Poetry Posse 2017

Gail Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohanty Terea E. Galilon \* 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 \* Nizzi Sartaw\* \* Villiam S. Peters, Sr.

# The Year of the Poet IV December 2017



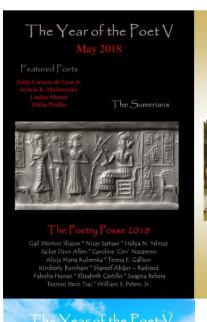
### The Poetry Posse 2017

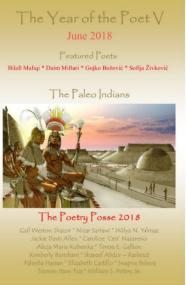
Gail Weston Shazor \* Caroline Nazareno \* Bismay Mohanty Teresa E. Gallion \* Anna Jakubczak Vel Ratty Adalan Joe DaVerbal Minddancer \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Albert Carrasco \* Kimberly Burnham \* Elizabeth Castillo Hülya N. Yılmaz \* Faleeha Hassan \* Jackie Davis Allen Jen Walls \* Nizar Sartawi \* 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 \* Hūlya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline 'Ceri Nazareno Alicja Maria Kuberski \* Teresa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava\* [Eizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behaera Tezmin ition Tsai! \* Villiam S. Peters.

# Now Available

### The Year of the Poet V September 2018

### The Aztecs & Incas



### Featured Poets

Eliza Segiet

Mazher Hussain Abdul Ghani
Lily Swarn

### The Poetry Posse 2018

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

# The Year of the Poet V October 2018

### Featured Poets

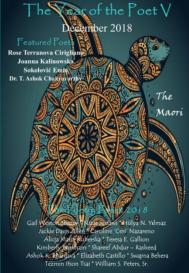
Alicia Minjarez \* Lonneice Weeks-Badley Lopamudra Mishra \* Abdelwahed Souayah



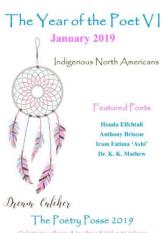
### The Poetry Posse 2018

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





# Now Available



Gall Weston Shazor \* Joe Paire \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline \* Ceri \* Nazareno Allıçıa Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bharyava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behaera

### The Year of the Poet VI

February 2019

Featured Poets

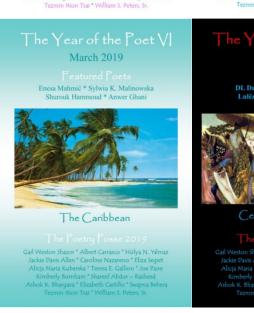
Marek Łukaszewicz \* Bharati Nayak Aida G. Roque \* Jean-Jacques Fournier



Meso-America

### The Poetry Posse 2019

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Elica Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Patre Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok k. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmir titon Tsal \* William S. Peters.





# 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 Alicip Maria Kubbeska \* Teese E. Gallion \* Jobe Patie Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezzimi Hiton Tai \* 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



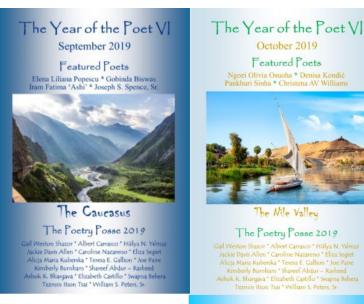
### The Poetry Posse 2019

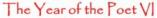
Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carrasco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Patre Kimberiy Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai \* William S.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





# Now Available





November 2019

### Featured Poets

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



### Northern Asia

### The Poetry Posse 2019

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

# The Year of the Poet VI

December 2019

### Featured Poets

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



### The Poetry Posse 2019

Gail Weston Shazor " Albert Carassco " Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Pavis Allen " Caroline Nazareno " Eliza Segiet Alicja Maris Kuberska " Teres E. Gallion " Jobe Paire Kimberly Burnham " Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava " Elizaleth Castlo" Swapna Behera Tezenio titon " Sai " William S. Peters, a

# 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 Pavis Allen \* Caroline Nazareno \* Eliza Segiet Allcig 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 Recipient

### The Poetry Posse 2020

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

### 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 Jeace
Celebrating past Nobel Peace Prize Recipients

### The Poetry Posse 2020

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

### The Year of the Poet VII

August 2020

### Featured Poets

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

### Adolfo Pérez Esquivel ~ 1980





The Year of Peace

### The Poetry Posse 2020

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

# 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

March 2021

### Featured Global Poets

Tatyana Fazlalizadeh



### Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking The Poetry Posse 2021

| Weston Shazor | Albert Carasco | Hülya N. Yılmaz ackie Davis Allen | Caroline Nazareno | Eliza Segiet klıçla Mara Kuberska | Teresa E. Gallion | Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham | Shareef Addur - Rasheed hok K. Bhargava | Elizabeth Castillo | Swapna Behera | Teresa Burnham | Teresa | T

### The Year of the Poet VIII

February 2021

### Featured Global Poets

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

Emory Douglas: 1968 Olympics mural



# Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

The Poetry Posse 2021

Gail Weston Shazor \* Albert Carassco \* Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis 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 Tezmin Ition Tsai \* William S. Peters, Sr.

# 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 Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargaya \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Ition Tsai \* William S. Peters, Sr.

# Now Available

### The Year of the Poet VIII

May 2021

### Featured Global Poets

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

### Diego Rivera



### Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

# The Year of the Poet VIII

July 2021

### Featured Global Poets

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

### Goncalao Mabunda



Poetry... Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

### The Year of the Poet VIII

June 2021

### Featured Global Poets

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

### Rayen Kang



### Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

### The Year of the Poet VIII

August 2021

### Featured Global Poets

Caroline Laurent Turunc Kamal Dhungana Pankhuri Sinha Paramita Mukherjee Mullick

### Mundara Koorang



Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

# 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 Alicja Maria Kuberska \* Teresa E. Gallion \* Joe Paire

### October 2021

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

Dale Lamphere



Poetry...Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

### The Year of the Poet VIII

### November 2021

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

Andy Goldsworthy



Poetry ... Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

### The Year of the Poet VIII

### December 2021

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

Fredric Edwin Church



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

# Now Available

### The Year of the Poet IX

January 2022

### Featured Global Poets

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

Climate Change: The Ice Cap





Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

### The Year of the Poet IX

### February 2022

### Featured Global Poets

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

### Climate Change and Mountains





Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

### The Year of the Poet IX

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 Kubeska \* Terese E. Gallion \* Joe Parie Kimberly Burnham \* Shareef Abdur - Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava \* Elizabeth Castillo \* Swapna Behera Tezmin Hiton Tsai \* William S. Peters, 2008.

### The Year of the Poet IX

April 2022

### Featured Global Poets

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

#### Climate Change and Oceans





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

Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

## Now Available

## The Year of the Poet IX May 2022

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

Climate Change and Birds



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2021

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

### The Year of the Poet IX

June 2022

Featured Global Poets
Yuan Changming \* Azeczat Okunlola
Tanja Ajtić \* Philip Chijioke Abonyi

Climate Change and Trees



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2022

Gail Weston Shazor "Albert Carassco" Hülya N. Yılmaz Jackie Davis Allen "Caroline Nazareno" Eliza Segiet Alicja Maria Kubesia "Teres E. Gallion" Joe Paire Kimberly Burnham "Shareef Abdur – Rasheed Ashok K. Bhargava "Elizabeth Castillo" Swapna Behera Tezmin titon Tsai "William S. Peters, 2007.

## The Year of the Poet IX July 2022

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

Climate Change and Animals



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2022

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

### The Year of the Poet IX

August 2022

### Featured Global Poets

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

Climate Change and Agriculture



### Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2022

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

### 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

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

## The Year of the Poet IX October 2022

### Featured Global Poets

Andrew Kouroupos \* Brenda Mohammed Carthornia Kouroupos \* Faleeha Hassan

Climate Change and Oil and Power





### Poetry... Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2022

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

## The Year of the Poet IX

November 2022

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

Climate Change: Time to Act





### Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2022

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

### The Year of the Poet IX

December 2022

#### Featured Global Poets

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

Climate Change Bees, Butterflies and Insect Life



Poetry . . . Ekphrasticly Speaking

### The Poetry Posse 2022

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

## Now Available

# The Year of the Poet X January 2023

## Featured Global Poets

JuNe Barefield \* Swayam Prashant Willow Rose \* Shabbirhusein K Jamnagerwalla

Children: Difference Makers



## Iqbal Masih

### **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.

## 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

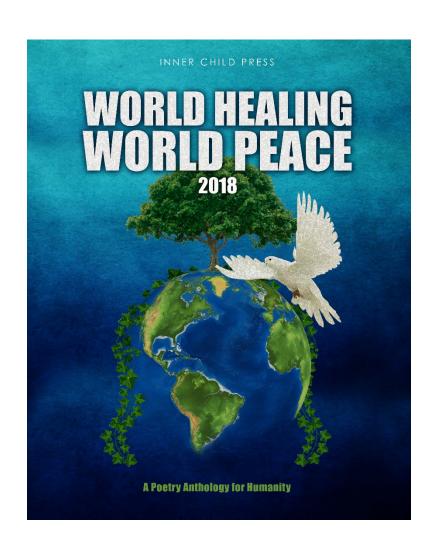




# Poets for Humanity

Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com

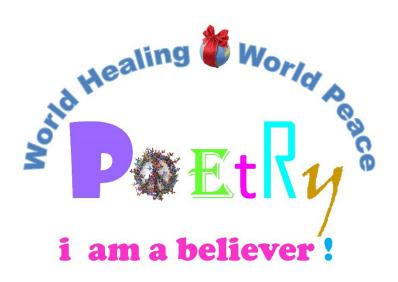


Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com



 $\underline{www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com}$ 



# World Healing World Peace

2012, 2014, 2016, 2018, 2020

Now Available

www.worldhealingworldpeacepoetry.com

## nner 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 USA



Director WINAwards



Deborah Smart Director Publicity Marketing

## Inner Child Press International

building bridges of cultural understanding'

### Meet our Cultural Ambassadors



Fahredin Shehu Director of Cultural



Faleha Hassan Iraq - USA



Philippines



Elizabeth E. Castillo Antoinette Coleman Chicago Midwest USA







Alicja Kuberska Eastern Europe



Swapna Behera



Kolade O. Freedom



Monsif Beroual





**Tzemin Ition Tsai** Republic of China Greater China



Alicia M. Ramírez Mexico



Christena AV Williams Caribbean







ssir Shareef Abdur-Rasheed Laure Charazac Mohammad Ikbal Harb Southeastern USA



France Western Europe



Middle East



Aziz Shmeis





Josephus R. Johnson

# 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



- fini -

## The Poetry Posse ~ 2023



## April 2023 ~ Featured Poets



Maxwanette A Poetess



Alonzo Gross



Türkan Ergör



Ibrahim Honjo

