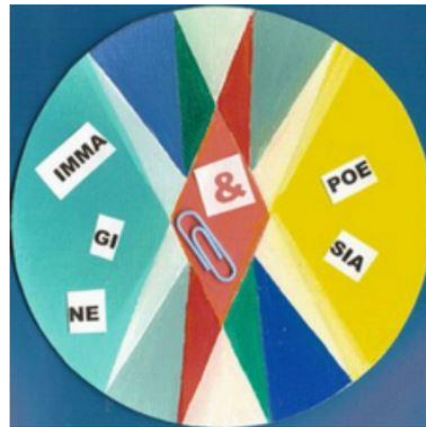


IMMAGINE & POESIA

**POETS AND ARTISTS
AROUND
THE WORLD**



**POÈTES ET ARTISTES
AUTOUR
DU MONDE**

Vol. 3

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

PRESENTATION

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

On the following pages English-speaking poets and French-speaking poets are pleased to share with you their poems and art-works in this anthology, vol. 3 of Immagine & Poesia.

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

You will find at the end of this e-book a list of short biographies of each poet and fine art artist and also active links of their websites, blogs or Facebook. This Anthology is not in the public domain © All rights reserved

PRESENTATION

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

Sur les pages qui suivent, poètes et artistes d'expression anglaise et poètes et artistes d'expression française ont le plaisir de partager avec vous leurs contributions à cette anthologie vol. 3 de Immagine & Poesia.

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

Vous trouverez à la fin de ce livre électronique les courtes biographies de chaque poète et artiste ainsi que les liens de leurs sites web, blogues ou Facebook. Cette Anthologie n'est pas du domaine public © Tous droits réservés



Lawrence for Francesco - A Dream

poem by Lawrence Ferlinghetti (U.S.A.)
mix-media by Gianpiero Actis (Italy)

AN IMAGIST POEM FOR FRANCESCO

The unfortunate sensation
of being hit by a train
The sound of summer in the rain
A black cat called Nicolino
A house in a wood made of wood
A bird about to catch a fly
A fly about to die
A Magritte cloud
in a cloudless sky
A stream between two houses
A fish about to die of drink
A ship about to sink
A man without a nation
A train about to hit Francesco Conz
in a railway station
And the dark dawn
of American corporate fascism

OTHERNESS

It's not because I don't love you
I can't see your face,
it's just that I can't face your face
without eliminating mine.
When you look at me, I turn away
so I don't quite notice your eyes.
If only I could look at you
without you looking back at me,
I could begin to see you, discover
the curve of your lips resembling
mine; that on the slope of your
cheek runs a river as deep and dark
as one i grew up near, as shallow
and dry. And maybe, if you dared
look back at me and saw your tears
filling my eyes, we could begin
to replace that never-ending
fear with love.



Otherness

poem and painting by
Agneta Falk Hirschman (U.S.A.)



Feuilles

entre la rosée et la nuit,
nos rêves ont tissé
le langage indomptable
des feuilles

au-dessus de nos têtes
les cris des heures
commencent avec
l'existence du poème

poème et photo par
Élis Podnar (Canada)

EMBRACING FREEDOM

Unsure love,
Painful shackles,
Repressed dreams,
Slave to ongoing trends
All-Mundane, all- fickle
To all these barriers
I say “ No more.”
Blue sky,
Warm sun,
Green island,
Perfect creation by the Divine;
Now I truly feel them,
Now I can really breathe,
Now I can genuinely live,
Now I am completely free.



Freedom of existence

poem by Vatsala Radhakeesoon (Mauritius)
digital art by Gopakumar R (India/Bahrain)



ÉCLORE À CONTRE JOUR

Secrètes

Mes mains pleuvent, un matin de larmes,
à l'encre livide,

Tracée pour toujours ...

Les yeux bordés de rouge
Miroitent le jour mauvais.

La rose piétinée et trahie

Sait le Graal qu'elle tait.

Son parfum défie la cruauté rivale.

Insistant, un motif:

La lune muette, bleuie de douleur,

Le motif de la rose crie à tous les vents,

Son éclosion fulgure,
à contre jour.

tableau et poème par
Mariana Thieriot-Loisel (Canada/Brésil)

ARBOR VITAE

Vesta's breath of sacred fire
Weaving, pirouetting cosmic nexus
From the vignette roots
To the top of miracles
Crisscrossing proverbial fountain
Connecting all forms
Of harmonic happiness
Incipient braids
Of mystical scenography
Far reaching eyes of the humanity
A fruit of consortium
Recreating evolution
Tree of life
Tree of light!



L'albero della vita

poem by Caroline Nazareno (Canada/Philippines)
photo by Alessandro Actis (Italy)



Floating eyes

painting by Gianpiero Actis (Italy)
poem by Lidia Chiarelli (Italy)
(Translated by Aeronwy Thomas)

TIMELESS WORLD

Glances towards
a world without time
where silent creatures
float and lose themselves
in a sea of crystal

and
drops of colour settle
slowly
on veils of ice

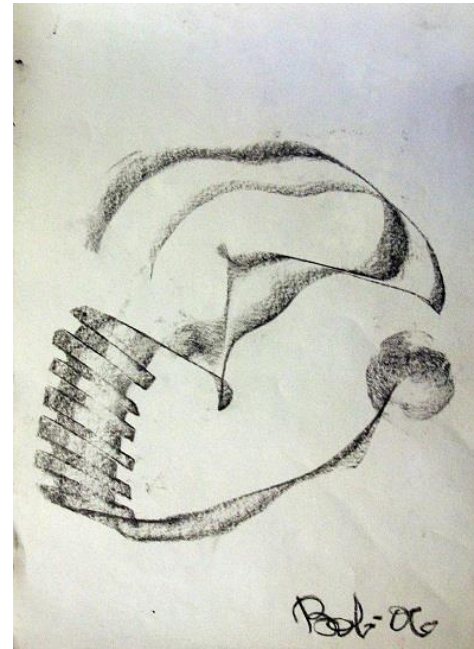
street lamps
from times past
splinters of light
filter through
the dark night

time is a lake fed by the moon
solitude running by itself for days
birds lost in the machinery
feathers in the grease of progress

there is a mountain by that lake
a waterfall that roars to heaven
with rainbows flickering
and deities laughing at the beggars lie

semiotic madness drives the poet
with metaphors more beautiful than breath
with visions that flicker at the rim
of every day solitude ending

serendipity is a matter of why
one man meets his destiny
with his eyes held high above the wind
and others just fold and fade



Bird on wire

poem and drawing by
Bengt O Björklund (Sweden)



Fleuve

poème et tableau par
Ode Beaudry (Canada)

SOUS LA DICTÉE D'UN FLEUVE

Derrière les mots que j'écris
Tu es là, toujours
J'entends le Verbe de ton Âme
De poème en poème

La marée monte et descend
Ce sont les battements de ton cœur
O sentir ta présence dans la chair du poème
Comme l'amour qui se lève
Au passage de l'Oiseau
Folle passion, délire de Feu
Étreinte infinie du Désir

*Je suis celle qui court après la Vie
Avant que le Temps ne lui fasse Signe
Qu'il est temps de retourner aux Origines*

*Je suis fille de la Voie Lactée
Née d'une Étoile Filante
Fécondée par toi
Mon Fleuve...*

DYING IN SUMMER

In the soft darkness the birds cried:
the transparency has been broken.
And we found, only for a moment,
the still point of the drift.

Hidden into the warm summer
Death is waiting
The fire in my heart
was frozen,
but is still alive.

Burning ice's flames
are shaking with memories,
lights and shadows
from the past
and from it will never be.

Time, slow down.
The windows are closed. Outside,
life shouts and runs and cycles...
My eyes are his.
His deep peace is mine.
Happiness, stay with us
and we will be always one.



poem and painting by
Alejandra Miranda (Argentina)



The flying Dutchman

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

A distant ship roams the endless sea
Made of wood from an ancient tree
It's captain alone.....it seems unreal
Stands everlasting behind the steeringwheel.

Starboardside a storm is near
The captain stares, he has no fear
For he is not dead, but also not alive
The Lord's curse is his immortal drive

On his ship he is forever bound
The Cape he will never round.

poem and painting by
Andre Schreuder (The Netherlands)

LA BEAUTÉ

La beauté est allumée
seulement
pour la pupille
exacte.

La beauté fleurit
nouvelle et immense
au moment précis.

Elusive et fragile
elle se déplace dans l'océan caché
entre deux massacres:
le vide et l'absolu.
jamais
ne sera

dévorée.



Le rêve de Vénus

poème et tableau par
Mariela Cordero (Vénézuéla)



Maxillus

CE DOUX MONDE SI DOUX

Ce doux monde si violent
Que j'aimerai quitter
Ce doux monde si violent
Au parfum de trahison
Au goût insipide
A la cruauté sans égal
Ce doux monde si violent
Aux accents de perfidie
Je me mure dans un silence
Car mon tombeau il est devenu
Démesuré est ta quête de pouvoir

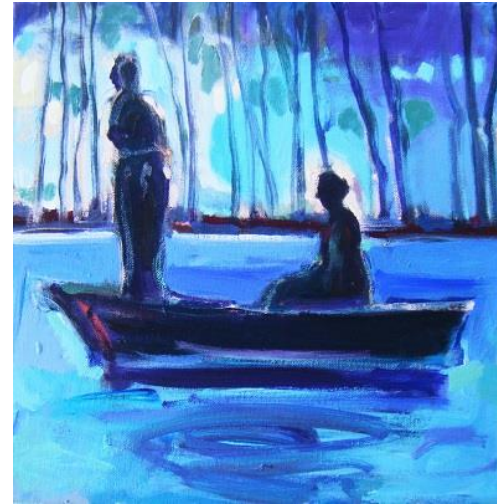
Avide tu es devenu
La faim tu as semé
La pauvreté et l'anarchie
L'inégalité tu arbores
La misère ton effigie
Les larmes pleuvent
Les balles fusent
Honnis sois-tu!
Porteur de Chaos !
Toi le vautour
Mais où sont les Colombes de nos
printemps?
Mais où sont les héros de nos vies ?
Que sont nos martyrs devenus?
Nos veuves et orphelins?
Toi ce monde si doux et si violent
Toi ce monde si perfide
Je te quitte
Je t'honnis
Je t'abhorre
Ô combien

poème par Nova Kerkèb (Algérie)
tableau par Makhoulouf Boughareb (Algérie)

LA MER DE PAPIER

Exaltation faible,
fluctuante et imaginaire
d'un vol de mouette
dans un artefact de l'empyrée

sur papier couleur indigo
ma main poursuit
feuille après feuille
glisse
dans une mer de papier
oublié
en un jour sans âme



In the boat

poème par Cristina Codazza (Italie)
tableau par Fotini Hamidieli (Grèce)



Dream before the moon

REMEMBRANCES

Lights across the bay
Like a string of pearls
On dark indigo water
Our days are even
Traces of seasons before
Hidden beneath
Newly green grass

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

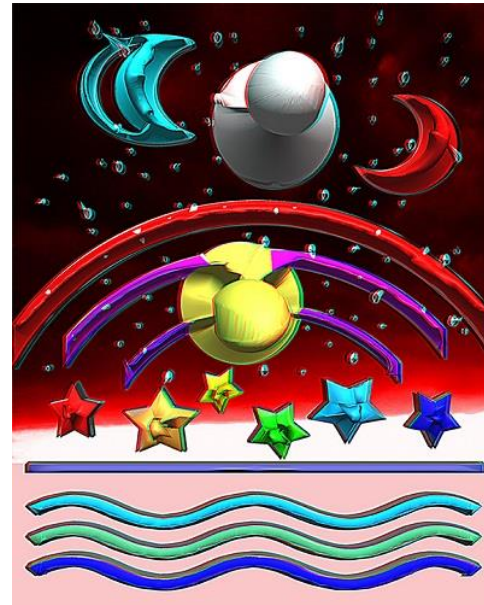
RAINBOWS AT NIGHT

The bird voices are dust;
And dry summer's death breath
Is murdering flowers—
A graveyard of colours.

The lizards are dark twigs
That are filmed by the eyes;
And the scanning vultures
Are guarding their heaven.

I seek out the shadows
As I pray for the wind
Or the cloud of the fog.
I long for the moon's ice.

I leave thoughts in deserts,
Words die in their silence,
For tomorrow's poems
Will be rainbows at night.



Midnight Rainbow

painting by Adel Gorgy (U.S.A.)
poem by Peter Thabit Jones (U.K.)



poème et tableau par
Abdelmajid Benjelloun (Maroc)

LE RUISSEAU MON AMI.

Un papillon surnage à la surface d'un ruisseau.
Il fait la planche en observant le ciel.
Mais personne, au passage, ne s'aperçoit qu'il le regarde.

Le ruisseau se nourrit intégralement du ciel et du jour.
Pour sa miraculeuse transparence; sans quoi, elle ne serait pas.

Je regarde sur- le- champ un ruisseau, qui naturellement, coule.
Mon esprit peut en imaginer le cours jusqu'au bout.
Mais j'ai mieux à faire : mon âme, elle, l'accompagne jusqu'à la fin !

Je me plais à courir le ruisseau au nom de la poésie,
Qui semble *composer* un peu avec moi.

A quoi bon imaginer l'océan
Lorsqu'on est au bord d'un ruisseau ?

J'aime même ces ruisseaux abandonnés parfois en ville,
Pleins de sacs plastiques.

Dehors, le chuchotement discret de la pluie fine me fascine,
Autant que le cliquetis du ruisseau que j'aime tant.

Pauvre de lui, ce poète n'est même pas l'ami des tempêtes et des ruisseaux,
Pourquoi des tempêtes et des ruisseaux, me diriez-vous ?
Demandez-le directement à la poésie, et laissez-moi tranquille !

Je voudrais retourner au ruisseau avant ma mort.

THE GLOOMY SKY OF APRIL

It's the light of a few fireflies in a row
sadly hiding in a lost summer
The roaring voice of the cattle
Subsiding
Somehow collapses a gesture
better left at the kitchen table
I had a bad day inside
Outside
the rebel yell of the swallows grows
like a thunderstorm
Maybe they're calling the strength
So peacefully asleep
in the gloomy sky of april



poem and collage by
Federica Galetto (Italy)



Whale

drawing by Thomas Higgins (U.K.)
poem by Deborah Wenzler (U.S.A.)

TIDAL WAVE

The sea has its own agenda – a tight timetable to keep.
So many beaches to sweep clean, tides to ebb, a moon to please.

Cliffs to carve and whales to carry
to ancient birthing grounds,
ships to float and treasure to bury.

And a whole wet world to nourish – pink shrimp and silver sardine,
oyster and albatross – the shark, the sea lion, the octopus.

It doesn't mean to drown anyone,
washing over them and leaving them
breathless on the shore, but it does.

You have your own agenda, too,
life's timetable to chip away at
before the big clock on the wall
says it's time to go -

So many things to keep afloat,
so many lists and mysteries,
so much time running through you
like a million tiny grains of sand.

You don't mean to drown me, either, washing over me
and leaving me breathless out beyond the breakwater – but you do.



Angels of Mercy

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

THE SEETHING CAULDRON

(for DC)

I could snuggle up within
your golden arms forever
and let the jaded world drift by...

But I know the moon
would miss my love,
and the emerald mountains too.

Somehow we can't escape
the random roulette of life.
After all, destiny brought us together.

What else can we expect from
this rich seething cauldron?

Blessings wreath our hearts
and challenges force us to grow.

Perhaps this earthly experience
is all about love and healing.

DROIT DEVANT

Droit devant
L'étau du fleuve
Qui t'étreint
Qui t'éternise
Puis le vent dit la peine
De l'arbre bavard
Qui s'abreuve
Dans tes comptines
Dans tes gages
Dans tes poèmes
Dans tes sourires.

Droit devant
Le rire de l'eau
Qui t'amuse
Qui t'émerveille
Puis pénélope
Tisse l'éternel amour
Qui va et qui nous revient
Qui se nourrit du cri du cœur
Des soupirs et des rires
Et des senteurs toujours siennes.



Droit devant

poème et tableau par
Makhoulf Boughareb (Algérie)



Leaves of fall

poem and photo by
Ann Bagnall (Australia)

UNATTAINABLE PEACE

The leaves of fall
They dance a wondrous waltz
Falling, floating, ever downward
Lifted up by gusting winds
And tossed away, into the stream
Or piled in heaps
Crackling to life, just for a moment
Falling, ever falling
Into the night, into the stream
Into the flames
The beauty and the joy
The dying and the pain
Falling, the flow of grace
Eternal threads
The elegance of endings
That whispers low and sweet
And lets me drop
With nothing left to grasp
And speaks in silence
Of unattainable peace

TOTEM PALUDIER

Des souffles passent à travers ses grilles
plus librement qu'à travers nos paroles

Des courants les emportent plus loin
vers des mers qui sont aussi les nôtres

Mobile immobile
le regard dédouble les images

Chaque signe arrêté sur la grève
comme un infini d'espace.



Totem paludier

poème et photo par
Marilyse Leroux (France)

MASK

You can wear a mask
And paint your face
Every time faces change
Every time artist paint

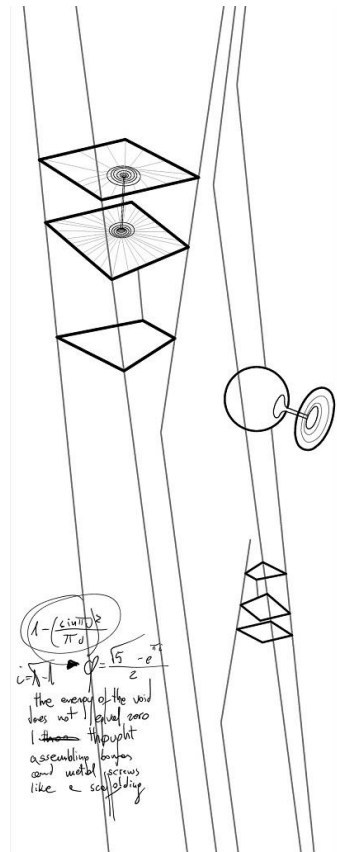
You can judge me
Over the colour of my skin
Over the verge of my crying
Over the verge of my dying
I am loud, I am silent,
I am whole, I am broken,
So vivid and so beautiful.

Under each resides a silent soul
with the deepest stories untold.
Stories that get buried
under the greatest of its glories.



Tribal eye

poem by Surabhi Bhattacharjee (India)
painting by Charu Pintu (Bangladesh)



the energy of the void
 does not equal zero
 I thought
 assembling bones
 and metal screws
 like a scaffolding

poem and drawing by
 Christopher Ogonowski (Poland)
 (translation by Przemysław Uściński)

— **DONNE LA NUIT** —

Une lame et le temps, dansant, en la blessure.
Âpre, le roc dénude la nuée.
Donne la nuit. Donne la. Il pleut sur le monde.

À ce moment du jour qui donne dans la nuit,
quand les bêtes se taisent.
Quand les hommes soudain. Quand la pluie seulement.

Ce moment de la nuit qui donne dans la nuit.
C'est le puits de la nuit.

Où l'obscur pour l'obscur est un miroir sans yeux,
une onde sans rivages.

Qui boit de cette eau là saura ce qu'il ne sait.
Il ne bougera pas, mais le monde vers lui
viendra fleuve en sa source.

Consentira enfin à la force des choses,
et ainsi trouvera grâce devant la mort.



poème et visuel par
Dominique Bertrand (France)

AUTUMN

Clouds now
grey shadows
softly moving
changing patterns
over mountains
over dusty green trees
and ochre fields

How dry the grasses
how lovely my country
in your duochrome clothing
waiting with parched patience
to welcome rains
this reluctant autumn



Autumn in Jerusalem

painting and poem by
Helen Bar-Lev (Israel)



Blossoming mind

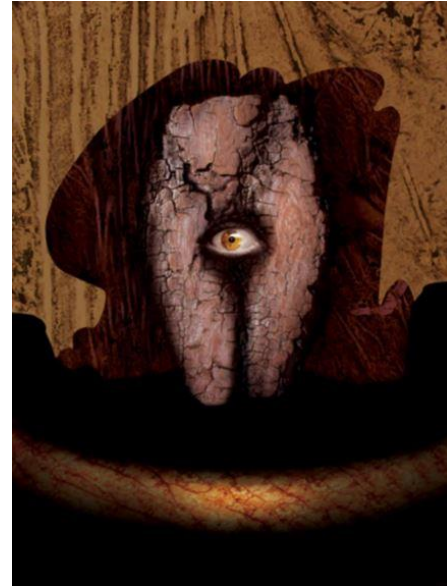
poem by Dhruva Harsh (India)
painting by Anupam Pal (India)

AGHORI

Thou
Are the part of my heart?
To be together, never to be apart
My heart desires to go down
Ribs with sensual bliss
Our body drift
And you cover my valley with bliss
Touching the cord of my soul
Your music takes me, earthly blanket of sleep
Where two bodies releasing one breathe.
Now
Silence between us set me free
A thousand words won't bring you back
Nor thousand tears
You are asleep and I have just leaned over
At the ghat of Dashashwamedh
To turn the page of your life
As an Aghori

PEOPLE WITHOUT EYELIDS

In this city
people don't have eyelids.
They are sentenced to look
even in a dream.
Winds squeeze their tears,
through which they see
ocean images,
a big animal
slobbering with foam,
spitting seaweeds.
And they
sacrifice their bodies
for him
in a last will,
and watch how the waves
blur the footsteps
in the sand.



Sinful eye

poem by Tomasz Marek Sobieraj (Poland)
artwork by Basri Mekolli (Kosovo)



L'algue rouge

poème et tableau par
Alix Arduinna (France)

L'ALGUE

Je suis algue de pair
et de mer inconnue,
une mer qui m'emporte
au gré de ses marées.
Je vais, algue, de pair
avec les thallophytes,
dans des flots écumeux,
dans de troubles eaux bleues.
Je suis algue de vair
au blason de ma mer,
émaux, argent, azur,
je suis algue nature.
Je suis algue de verre,
produit de la silice,
qu'aime le dieu des mers
lorsque la lune glisse
un long regard soyeux
au fond de mes eaux bleues.
Je suis une algue brune,
la fille de Neptune.

CAN WE TALK ABOUT...

can we talk about
the possible and the
Impossible can we talk about
drops of water about
chilly winds

can we talk about
those who stay and
those travelling
wires of steel in air about
lines through the world

can we talk about
visible invisible about
what is ugly or
beautiful true or
teetering

can we collect
remnants of languages
searches for words
in the real between
faith and doubt



Flight of freedom

poem by Odveig Klyve (Norway)
(translated by Kit Kelen)
painting by Ilham Mahfouz (U.S.A./Syria)



poème et visuel par
Hugette Bertrand (Canada)

SEMBLANT DE RIEN

Semblant de rien
elle passe dans les mots d'autrui
silencieuse elle observe les cris
des âmes utiles
mais se tient dans la discrétion

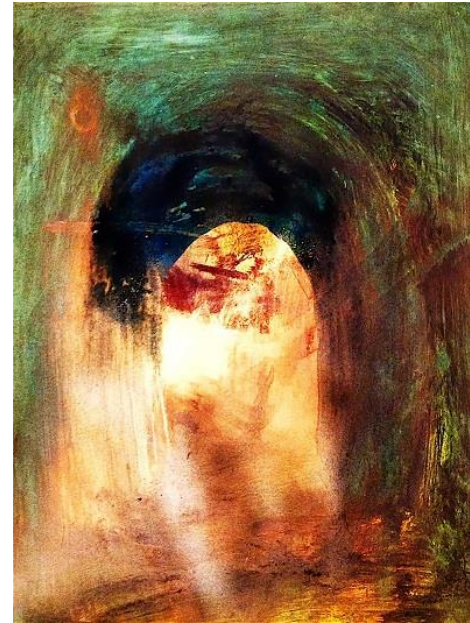
semblant de rien
elle marche sans fin
dans les histoires peuplées d'images
on ne la voit pas ni ne l'entend
et pourtant elle est là tout près

semblant de rien
elle passe dans la lumière
cueille des mots par-ci par-là
invente des prières subtiles
en se disant : comprenne qui pourra

inutile d'en dire trop
car les mots sont trop chauds
de rires et de pleurs
entrelacés

A l'abri des hommes
dans la nudité du verger
l'étoffe se resserre le monde sourit
le désert n'est pas loin.
Dans l'innocence des commencements
ils vont, torses nus, dans les cendres,
là où se tient le pli du vent.
Aux adieux pluriels, se joint le sacre immobile du temps

Dans le désordre,
la colère des fonds
le long des vastes chaînes
doux torrent clair de pierres,
nuits vétustes incertaines
nos yeux fatigués habiteront le ciel
nous saurons, dans l'immobilité des chambres,
quelles étranges images renferment nos fenêtres
icônes du jour au jardin de l'enfance
vent de sable cœur de pierre
clairières de forges encre foulée au doigt
la nuit creuse, ensemence,
conduit la sève au verts balancements des arbres.



A l'abri des hommes

poème par Marie-Josée Desvignes (France)
tableau par Sophie Brassart (France)



Rainbow

poem and photo by
Louisa Calio (U.S.A./Jamaica)

JAMAICA FAREWELL

(for Marcia Biggs - Jamaican artist who died young)

This is an unripe poem, unfinished like your life
dear sister, dear friend
Unprepared as we for your untimely death
and as unwhole as I feel
and yet, it is.

You had already left a legacy.
Did you know how loved you were?
I know there are many broken hearts in Montego Bay,
New York, England, Kingston, South America.
The telephone was our sizzling ground,
a million conversations
from the simple to the metaphysical.

I've read the universe constantly invites us to grow.
But your soul has jumped by leaps and bounds
leaving us unready
with only the masterpieces of art and memory.
I guess we are impelled to accept a soul's timing,
her choice of when to let go and join those
who use light as you did
to color and illumine the corridors of the heart.

RUPTURE

Le cordon rompu tombe la foudre
L'eau attendue s'enfonce dans le ciel
La terre asséchée vomit tous les feux
Le feu ravage et assèche la terre

Le cri s'éternise les oreilles se bouchent
Justice réclame-t-il justice pour tous
Le juste corrompu se marie au mal
Le mal ravage et oppresse la terre

Le regard inquiet se tourne vers le ciel
Sur sa face timide s'y déchiffre l'avenir
Avenir certain plein d'amertume
L'amertume ravage et empoisonne la terre

L'effarement survient se foule la raison
Le calme impatient est pris de panique
La détresse grandit et éclate en fureur
La fureur ravage et saccage la terre

Le feu ravage et assèche la terre
La terre asséchée vomit tous les feux
L'eau attendue s'enfonce dans le ciel
Et la foudre en tombant coupe le cordon



poème par Antar Terkmani (Canada/Algérie)
tableau par Makhlouf Boughareb (Algérie)



Soul Violin

poem by Scott Thomas Outlar (U.S.A.)
painting by Nadezda Krivohizina (Latvia)

SPILLING SALVATION

Sweet sounds
etched upon empty silence
cover over abstract emotions
that linger in hidden spaces
waiting for the salve
of solace
to spill forth
from an ever full chalice

The symphony ignites
as strings stretch
across the corridors of time
and memories of pastel love
come screaming to the surface
of a stained heart
smeared throughout the years
by a song that cannot be forgotten

SWATANTRA SONNET 77

I've heard the noble sound of your footsteps, my love.
Come, come closer, and slowly open your heart. Spread
the fragrance of your beautiful breasts. Let the door
be closed. Embrace me tightly with your gentle hand
and set your sweetest lips on mine like a wild dove.
Keep on crawling up to finding my heart's main thread
as vivid as the spring, trembling at ocean floor.

Take off the seamless boutique sari and raise both
hands to untie your hair; blow on me like petals
of flower. Without you I'm lonely, dry and dark.
Implant the fresh, eternal light in my green land.
Don't bother making the bed tonight, rather sooth
the warmth of my tense body—my tropical cells,
spreading the pure touch of your astounding spark.



Love

poem by Hassanal Abdullah (Bangladesh)
painting by Lalit Jain (India)



Sand dollars

**I-Ching and Change :
Sand Dollar Cinquain**

on edge
no false borders
no need for a compass
we let go of destinations
with faith

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

Y CROIRE

Il lui faudra, ce soir,
Affronter les saisons absentes,
Recoudre sa peau trouée
Là où était son coeur

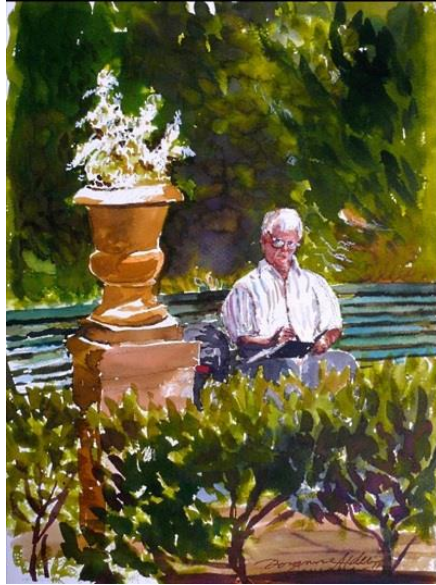
Le ciel est trop bas, trop lourd
Et ses mots à lui d'acier coupant

Un jour, c'est sûr,
Il y aura une autre terre ouverte
Où l'on ne meurt pas
À larmes blanches

Y croire. Y croire.



poem et tableau par
Angèle Lux (Canada)



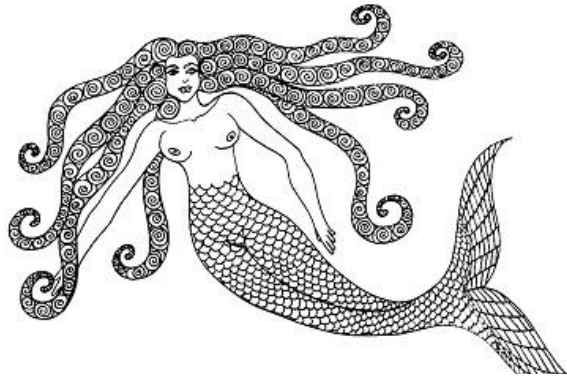
Old man

OLD MAN IN THE GARDEN

He is a story being told
through tall garden hedges
and long rows of barbed-wire fences.
In the white of his eyes
(that space of pain)

a hammer swings and tiny cottages move
longing for something called rest.
His diary buries his truths in its own fog;
spiral-bound by wires of yearning.
Old age is like that -
It has much to say but chooses silence.
Something new takes the place of the old
New blossoms flourish on new trees...
Except
Except that a nameless smoke drifts
along the back of a garden bench,
brings water to the onlooker's eyes.
The punched-out sun
that glides just above the grass at noon
shudders at the scribbled words
trembles at its proximity to the diary of yearnings.
Its light tramples the shadows
surrounding the lonely garden bench.
Perhaps its lone occupant
asks the bald sun to move into his heart.
Move through the coils of his fingers
Move through his small, rusty words
Move, so that his story might end with a semblance of warmth.

poem by Vinita Agrawal (India)
painting by Doranne Alden (Malta)



THE SONG OF THE SIREN

The siren calls you
through the hiss
of a never ending crash
lamenting evening waves
pulls you toward me
through the deep dark blue
The tide is strong
draws you in closer, closer

The sapphire sea blends with my tears
longing for you
I wait on cold wet boulders
jetting out from shallow reefs
I wave you in
while I sing my haunting song
I remove the shells from my breasts
finger comb my hair
place the pearls around my neck
The night slowly sets on my shoulders
Your wooden ship
delivers you home to me
as you dive in
and swim toward me
your eyes sparkle bright with longing
I reach my hand to yours
and bring you in
You kiss the salty sea tears
that roll down my face
as you promise
to never leave again

artwork and poem by Mia Barkan (U.S.A.)



poème et photo par
Sandra Lillo (France)

Au bout de la ville
des couloirs étroits de fenêtres
Œils de bœufs borgnes cintrés
au ciel

Couloirs entiers d'ennui chaud
Rab d'alcool
dans la gorge pâteuse du matin

L'hiver
aux arbres aux ponts
les arabesques du givre irisé

Tirer le rideau sur la journée

Raconte-moi deux fois
sa couleur errante

Lie les deux

Le jour la rue

L'ITINÉRAIRE DE LA PIERRE

Jupiter bat dans le ciel
Vénus se dilate, une pierre tombée en son milieu
Nos dos se font face
Je n'avais pas vu votre visage avant
La première fois de chaque chose m'étreint

J'aime la langue quand elle va chercher dans les orifices les
cris et le silence dressé

Un fantôme poilu des origines me saute dessus
Un chien noir et blanc, je le connais
Une balle traverse ma mémoire et tire encore
La blessure du chien coule dans mes veines
Sur les pierres mutiques

A l'oreille de mes rêves, je murmure de grands mots osseux
Je me hisse debout
Le torse en avant, le dos tué, je continue

Larme d'enfance, point pur solitaire
Diamant noir au commencement de moi



poème par Valéry Meynadier (France)
photo par Dominique Bertrand (France)



poème et photo par
Leila Zhou (France)

LES CONFINS

Dans les méandres du cœur
il y a le vertige
la faim des corps - le manque
tout ça
J'ai rencontré des fantômes
et nous trinquons aux souvenirs

Aux confins de moi-même
- décor de masques -

Les déserts peuvent déployer ors et poussières
ne restent que des empreintes de soif
Trop de feu a brouillé les couleurs

Ah les mirages !
— qu'est-ce donc ? —
Chaque matin, ça palpète dans la lumière
Un silence plein
et ce qui n'est pas dit

THE TRANSFIGURED MUSE

Calliope---

From being a Grecian deity of epic poetry
To the one transiting to the digital age,
The beautiful-voiced Muse

In her latest avatar in the post-industrial age

As someone bald, lean-faced and cold

Marked with taut blue veins and eyes blank

Hybrid, a cross guided by artificial intelligence.

List of the random words, like binary matrix calculation,

Splashed across the android visage that is reminiscent

Of a pharaoh's death-mask stored in a secret funereal chamber dark.

Calliope: Once you inspired Homer, Hesiod, Virgil, Ovid, Dante and others

A full figure wearing a gold crown and carrying a roll of paper,

Modeled mostly after the ladies of the nobility of Athens or Rome

By the likes of Simon Vouet and Robert Fagan, among others

Across the varied and changing culturalscapes of thousands of years,

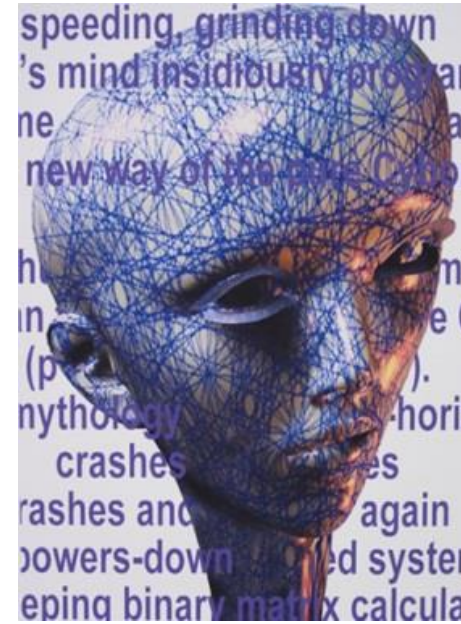
Finally being re-visualized by Rob as a Muse for the denizens of cyber-world

Orbiting as mere atoms in a de-humanized space,

And thus witnessed and attested by an inner eye,

This transfiguration of a minor goddess into a digital avatar is complete,

Nearly ecstatic for the netizens.



The Transfiguration Of Calliope

poem by Sunil Sharma (India)

image by Rob Harle (Australia)



Gone too soon

BURN AT NOON (BORNO)

In the noon of the loose night
Eagles ride through to boneyard
For the uncalled feast of death
That fetter anew their breath

The spooky sounds of the graveyard
Was the last cried out from the Eagle's mouth
As they dance to the melodious dirges of death
Culled from the teat of firearms of death's knights

Alas !!! And like the snake shed its skin
They laid down their feathers, akin
Like the foregone souls of our land
Just in the noon of the loose night...

But I did remember; of course I do,
I remembered the shape of their feathers
I remembered its beauty like the peacock
But how soon now they have gone?

Today was the odd of yesterday
Where they spread their wings high
But like a dream in reality to say
Now their wings faded and dry

Just in the noon of the loose yesterday's night
And at the noon of the day
We shall make the rite of passage
In respect to lay
Down the deceased Eagles of our land

And hear we the song to sing
"Burn at noon, Eagles gone too soon"

* * *

poem by Timileyin Gabriel Olajuwon (Nigeria)
painting by Damien Blue (Cameroon)

THE LONG WAIT

Dark winter roars outside,
I am cocooned,
waiting patiently for
the sounds of spring
borne on wings
that will once more bring
the murmurings
of long summer days,
for all to hear,
and to sing in praise
of the climate that will
enable them to raise
the next generations

without fearing forever,
these long, dark, cold,
winter days.



poem and painting by
Thomas Higgins (U.K.)



pastelLithe par Marie-Lydie Joffre (France)
poème par Huguette Bertrand (Canada)

Égarées sur les formes
les mains palpent
à la recherche de la vie

quand l'une se penche
l'autre s'écrie
pendant que la troisième
trouve le juste milieu
de la ligne d'appui

jeu de mains
pas très vilain
s'harmonisent
sur la pierre
enchantée !

THE CATS OF BROOKLYN

Brooklyn cats breakfast on birds.
No canned wet pet food for them,
nor kibbles & bits of dry food.

Brooklyn cats are street cats.
They rule rooftops, fire escapes, and fences.
They roam backyards and alleyways
and won't be confined
in condos, cages, or courtyards.

These are the cats of Brighton, Borough Park,
Bay Ridge, Bensonhurst, and Bushwick.
These are not the cats of Manhattan,
Queens, Staten Island, or The Bronx.

These Brooklyn cats are tough, not even
the big dogs of Bed-Stuy will tangle with them,
knowing they, like their cousins of Tel Aviv,
fiercely fang and claw all comers.

You can take the cat out of Brooklyn
to Long Island, Westchester, or Connecticut,
but you can't take the Brooklyn out of the cat.



Cat's Perch

poem by Stanley H. Barkan (U.S.A.)
painting by Bebe Barkan (U.S..A.)



THE PILGRIMS' TALE

No one deigns
To listen to the tale from the very beginning.
Leaves are leaves,
And trees are trees.
Greenery always remains
A visual illusion,
Or an unconscious wooden bed.

I once love the fir that wasn't a fir,
Frightening solitude with azure branches.
Then, sleeplessness tired me so much
That I fell like light feather over tree crowns.

And right here starts the tale
Of what pilgrims said about me;
That I once was made up of flesh and blood,
But afterwards, one September night,
Becoming a wattle of leaves, I lost the sense
Of feeling the fervor of your body.

Cold like I was in the genes of my origin,
I breathe under candle shadows at nights,
Without understanding anything
From the fragile game of the tiny little flame.

... And the tale ends every moonlit night
When you, drunk with blinding bodies,
Pray to VENUSES wearing misty faces ...

You are such a sad pilgrim
Travelling along roads of leafless trees ...

* * *

poem by Alisa Velaj (Albania)
photo by Michael Enevoldsen (Denmark)

THE EYE OF THE SUN

when the sun (or its very eye)
radiates nothing but darkness
even light would be frozen into
shadows of skulls and skeletons



poem by Changming Yuan (Canada)
painting by Kriangkrai Kongkhanun (Thailand)



poem and photo by
Michael Enevoldsen (Denmark)

WINTER'S SLEEPY EYE

Mornings

and evenings

ever inflamed

By passage of her golden chariot

Through my skies

Casting light of amber glow

Upon seasons of my soul.

Ice touched and touched by fire

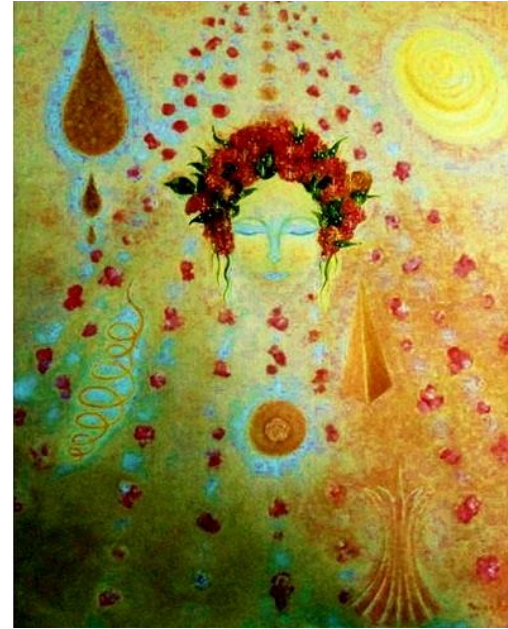
Ever inflamed

this winter's sleepy eye!

ONENESS

I'm one with infinite dream
Blooming inside me...
An eternal consciousness
Of being opening from the core
As this is unfolding-
Petals of the illuminating lotus.

poem by Niladri Mahajan (India)
painting by Misako Chida (China/Japan)



Oneness



Beyond the Blue

BEYOND THE BLUE...

Standing by the seaside
and nibbling the wet sand I feel
the ebb nibbling my feet
as if calling me to chase it,
but I stay firm, wait for the next wave
to surge in – has it any message from far?

Message from beyond the blue
I wait to reach me before the sun sets,
before the stars start gossip
and spread rumor about my lost love;
but do they ever know
the love blossoms within and decays not !

poem by Kumarendra Mallick (India)
painting by Daniela Asinari (Italy)



poem and watercolor by
Germain Droogenbroodt (Belgium/Spain)

SUNSET AT GRAMAN ISLAND
KERALA, INDIA

Immovable at the riverbank
the slender coconut trees

In their crowns
the offspring
the ripe fruit

an immense mirror alike
the water surface at dusk

reflecting
the declining light

an entanglement
of heaven and earth.

ILLUSORY BELLS

I look at what is happening all around me
I look at the wars, the ravages of nature,
I look at all this misery
Pray, if life on Earth has to be such,
why on its soils did I ever venture ?

Would I not have been better in the divine garden
Enjoying my days with God,
spending my time lost in games of angels
Surrounded by purity,
surrounded by vibrations,
with a golden aura
why was I pulled by Earth's illusory bells ?

But then, I turn my gaze to the skies
Keeping myself drowned in the holiness
of my soul's garden.



Kamael

poem by Anoucheka Gangabissoon (Mauritius)
painting by Sylvia Adjabroux (France)



Rivière Jacques-Cartier

poème et photo par
Marie-Claude Denys (Canada)

TU AS L'ÈRE TRISTE

- Tu as l'ère triste.
- Oui, j'ai l'ère du repli identitaire.
J'ai l'impression d'être assis dans une salle d'attente
à espérer que le destin sera en retard
ou que mon nom ne figurera pas sur la liste
de la clinique des terreurs.
Mon état se détériore
avec ce corps étranger sur les talons.
Mais je n'ai envie de rien sinon de cocooning avec les miens
et d'un bouillon de poulet pour l'âme terrorisée.
- Je comprends ton besoin de couverture.
Je vois aussi arriver cette ère de glace qui nous refroidit tous.
Peut-être alors nous faut-il des miroirs à profusion
pour y lire la beauté du monde
et, nous trouvant une ressemblance avec le reste de l'humanité,
passer à l'ère de famille.

Penmon Priory

Listen to the wind as it blows from Puffin Island,
racing with the tide as it ruffles Ynys Môn.
Secrets will be shared as it whistles round the priory:
whispers frame the windows where the early glass has gone.

Listen to the tales of Cybi and of Seiriol,
godly men who prayed once the Viking raids were past.
Saints of west and east, they bequeathed a living legacy:
doves of peace would scatter but the faithful few held fast.

Listen to the wind as it chants a Benedicite,
rousing hearts of stone as the ripples rise at last.



Sea breeze

poem by Caroline Gill (U.K.)
watercolor by Jongo Park (S-Korea)



Venus under the sky at night

poem by Raffaele Ragone (Italy)
painting by Paolo Maria Innocenzi (Italy)

APRIL

It was night, and I was surprised
by winter's surrender to the new spring.
The albedo of the moon on your skin's
white. Your black hair tresses
of saffron. A wave of blades vibrating
in the breeze of the evening.
You were wrapped in the shawl of stars.
You disclosed me then so that soft
April blazes in the blanket of clods,
sprinkled with the scent of violets.

DECEMBER NIGHT

I have opened the window
on this cold December night
and the stars
in the silence
which surrounds the city
once again
have told me of you



December-Night

photo by Alessandro Actis (Italy)
poem by Lidia Chiarelli (Italy)

BIOGRAPHIES DES POÈTES ET ARTISTES BIOGRAPHIES OF POETS AND ARTISTS

Abdullah, Hassanal (Bangladesh)

Hassanal Abdullah is a Bangladeshi-American poet and the author of 35 books in various genres, has introduced a new sonnet form and wrote an epic on human beings and the universe. He teaches High School math for about 20 years and edits, Shabdaguchha, an international bilingual poetry magazine.

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

Actis, Alessandro (Italy)

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

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

Actis, Gianpiero (Italy).

Gianpiero Actis is an eye surgeon and artist, with permanent exhibitions in the UK (Swansea, Wales) and in France (Beausoleil). In 2007 co-founder of the art-literary Movement *Imagine & Poesia* with Aeronwy Thomas. Jury member for the Arts at Turin Live Festival.

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

Adjabroux, Sylvia (France)

Sylvia Adjabroux est une artiste peintre vivant à Bordeaux, affiliée à la Maison des Artistes. Elle utilise les méthodes traditionnelles italiennes s'inscrivant dans l'art sacré.

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

Agrawal. Vinita (India)

Vinita Agrawal is a Mumbai based, award winning poet and writer, author of two poetry books, *Words Not Spoken*, Brown Critique/Sampark, India; and *The Longest Pleasure*, Finishing Line Press, USA. She won the Gayatri GaMarsh Memorial Award 2015 for literary excellence, NJ, USA. She is Editor for the women based website.

<http://www.vinitawords.com>

<http://www.thewomaninc.com>

Alden Caruana, Doranne (Malta)

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

www.dorannealdencaruana.com

www.gozopaintingholidays.com

www.watermill.net/painting-holidays/painting-holidays-tutor-doranne-alden.php

Arduinna, Alix (France)

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

www.alix-arts.com/

Asinari Daniela (Italy)

Daniela Asinari started her career with installations made of sea stones and slate, then, becoming a member of the Movement "Immagine & Poesia", she found the inspiration to experiment a new artistic research putting on canvas surreal images suggested by poetry.

<https://www.facebook.com/daniela.asinari.7>

Bagnall, Ann (Australia)

Ann Bagnall is a part time poet and amateur photographer, who has been writing since she was a child. She has two websites to share her writing and pictures and has self published some poetry books on Lulu.com. (all e-books are free)

<http://annieb222.com/>

<http://annieb222photography.com/>

<http://www.lulu.com/spotlight/AnnieB222>

Barkan, Bebe (U.S.A.)

Bebe Barkan, painter, book illustrator, textile designer, and sculptor, has had numerous exhibitions of her whimsical, folk-pop work in the Greater New York area, as well as abroad.

bebebrushes@gmail.com

Barkan, Mia (U.S.A.)

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

www.miaart.com

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

Stanley H. Barkan is the editor-publisher of Cross-Cultural Communications, has published some 400 titles in 50 different languages. His own work, translated into 25 languages, has been published in 18 collections.

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

Bar-Lev Helen (Israel)

Helen Bar-Lev is assistant to the President of Voices Israel and Senior Editor of Cyclamens and Swords Publishing. She was born in New York in 1942, has lived in Israel for 45 years and has held over 90 exhibitions of her landscape paintings. Six poetry collections so far. Nominated for the Pushcart Prize in 2013. She lives in Metulla, Israel with her poet-partner Johnmichael Simon.

www.helenbarlev.com

Beaudry, Ode (Québec, Canada)

Ode Beaudry est sculptrice, peintre, graveur, poétesse. Principales publications : *Le Fleuve donne Naissance aux Enfants des Étoiles*, Prix Alain-Lefevre 2010, SPF(Paris) et *Voyage en Cosmogonie* aux Edizioni Universitarie Romane, 2016.

<http://zodode.5.50megs.com/menuo.htm>

Benjelloun, Abdelmajid (Maroc)

Abdelmajid Benjelloun est né le 17 novembre 1944, à Fès (Maroc), il est Professeur d'Université à la retraite. Il est l'auteur de plus de 200 livres dans les domaines de la poésie, de l'aphorisme poétique, du roman, de l'histoire et de l'essai, dont notamment *Mama ; L'éternité ne penche que du côté de l'amour...* et *Rûmi ou une saveur à sauver du savoir*. Est peintre. ex-Président du Centre marocain de Pen International-Londres de 2009 à 2013.

E-mail : amajid.benjelloun@gmail.com

Bertrand, Dominique (France)

Le travail d'écriture poétique de Dominique Bertrand est issu de rencontres avec plusieurs maîtres de musique et/ou poésie, de diverses traditions (Famille Dagar en Inde, Shamans mexicains, Ashiks d'Anatolie, Maria Joao Pires au Portugal...). L'antique ciselage des rythmes et tissage des phonèmes lui ouvrirent une voie de recherche, pour ouvrir aujourd'hui.

<http://db.hautetfort.com/>

<https://www.facebook.com/dominique.bertrand.14>

Bertrand, Huguette (Canada)

Née au Québec, Canada, Huguette Bertrand a publié 33 ouvrages de poésie dont huit (8) ouvrages en collaboration avec des artistes en art visuel et photographies. De nombreux textes ont également paru dans des revues au Québec, en Belgique, en France, aux U.S.A et en Roumanie, de même dans des revues en ligne. Certains poèmes traduits ont paru en arabe, en roumain et en coréen. Très active sur le Web depuis 1996 jusqu'à ce jour, elle ne compte plus les implications qui l'ont maintenue sur la voie numérique.

www.espacepoetique.com

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

Bhattacharjee, Surabhi (India)

Surabhi Bhattacharjee is founder & Editor-in-chief of Asian Signature and co-founder and chief-managing-editor of *Shadow Circle : An International Journal of contemporary Theatre*". She is a Research scholar of English Literature, emerging poet , writer, essayist, activist and translator. Her articles and poems have been profiled in several international newspaper and magazines. Her research area is "South Asian Women Poets". She attends various poetry reading seminar all over India.

www.asiansignature.com

www.shadowcirclejournal.com

Boughareb, Makhlouf (Algérie)

Makhlouf Boughareb est né en Kabylie, Algérie. Il écrit en kabyle sa langue maternelle et en Français. Il a publié *L'enfer un peu*, poésie, Edilivre Paris, 2012; *Faire trembler mes terreurs*, poésie, Éditions de l'Embellie, France, 2015, aussi dans divers livres et revues collectifs.

<https://www.facebook.com/max.boug>

<http://Ekrimiens.Wordpress.com>

Brassart, Sophie (France)

Poète et plasticienne, Sophie Brassart travaille le geste poétique à l'encre. Plusieurs expositions collectives : Paris, Espace Cardin, Printemps des Poètes, Festival international Cri de Femmes). Deux livres d'artiste avec le poète Vincent Motard-Avargues, nombreuses publications en revue (poésie contemporaine).

<http://graindeble.blogspot.fr>

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

Calio, Louisa (USA/Jamaica)

Louisa Calio is an american poet and author of *Journey to the Heart Waters*, an epic poem. She is an internationally published, award winning author and photo artist. Director of the Poets Piazza for Hofstra's Italian Experience for 12 years; Winner of Commission Award to Writers; honored at Columbia Barnard, as "a Woman Who Changed America". She has exhibited her photos widely and most recently at Round Hill Resort and Villas in Jamaica, WI.

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

Chiarelli, Lidia (Italy)

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

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

Chida, Misako (China/Japan)

Misako Chida is a Japanese artist, who has been living and painting in Dalian, China, for more than ten years. She is now mainly focused on portraying her view on the themes such as life, nature, souls, and Gods on canvas, which she wishes to create beneficial meanings in the viewers's mind.

<http://www.artmajeur.com/misakochida/>

Cordero, Mariela (Vénézuéla)

Mariela Cordero est une poète et artiste en art visuel. Premier Prix micropoésie en castillan (Espagne). Premier Prix ibéro-américain Poésie Euler Granda (Equateur). Deuxième prix de Poésie TraccePer La Meta (Italie)
<http://www.le-capital-des-mots.fr/article-le-capital-des-mots-mariela-cordero-117255777.html>

Codazza, Cristina (Italie)

Cristina Codazza est née et vit à Turin (Italie). Auteure de poésie, de nouvelles et de haikus, a publié un recueil de poèmes intitulé: *Acrobat - l'hypothèse poétique* - Éditions Carta e Penna, Turin 2013. Elle est aussi organisatrice d'activités littéraires et artistiques.
<http://www.larchivio.org/xoom/cristinacodazza.htm>

Damien Blue (Cameroon)

Nyuuse Damien Senyuy also known as Damien Blue is an ArtistMusician from Yaoundé, Cameroon. As a contemporary artist, he uses different art forms and mediums. His own non-profit organization "Visionary Art World Foundation" operates doing voluntary art therapy with people with disabilities and street children. His music is full of creativity, energy and beautiful Afro jazz melodies.
<http://www.artcameroon.com/new-damien-blue-paintings/>

Denys, Marie-Claude (Canada)

Marie-Claude Denys est originaire de Québec, Canada. Romancière et poète, plusieurs passions l'animent : l'art sous diverses formes, l'écologie, l'histoire, la sociologie, la spiritualité. Elle a publié aux Éditions Vent d'Ouest plusieurs romans pour public adulte et littérature jeunesse.
<https://marieclaudedenysdotcom.wordpress.com/>

Desvignes, Marie-Josée (France)

Marie-Josée Desvignes vit en Provence, aux portes du Luberon. Professeur de Lettres et Formatrice en écriture, puis Critique littéraire, écrit (roman, essai, poésie, jeunesse) dessine, photographie. De nombreuses publications, collectives et en revue (poésie, chroniques, articles)
<http://marie873.wix.com/autre-monde>

Droogenbroodt, Germain (Belgium/Spain)

Germain Droogenbroodt, born in Flanders, lives in Spain where he organizes The Poetic Evening Concerts of Ithaca. He is also translator and publisher of international poetry. His quite philosophical poetry books have been published in 28 countries. He has received several international awards, including an Honorary Dr. as a universal poet and promoter of international poetry. Yearly he is invited at the most prestigious international poetry festivals. He published 10 books of his own poetry and translated more than 40 books of modern international poetry.

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

Enevoldsen, Michael (Denmark)

Michael Enevoldsen is a poet and photographer, who lives in Denmark. He has an education as a gardener and preschool teacher. The latter he finished at the University College of the city of Roskilde in 2015. His interests include literature, metaphysics, philosophy, meditation and nature. His poems have appeared in many international magazines in U.S.A., Belgium, U.K., India, Canada and Philippines.

<https://www.facebook.com/michael.enevoldsen.73?ref=ts&fref=ts>

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

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

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

Ferlinghetti, Lawrence (U.S.A.)

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

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

Galetto, Federica (Italy)

Federica Galetto Nightingale was born in Turin, Italy, in 1964. She is a writer, poet, translator and collagist. The author of five books of poetry and a fiction e-book. She is featured in many anthologies.

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

Gangabissoo, Anoucheka (Mauritius):

Anoucheka Gangabissoo is a Primary School Educator with a passion for writing. Her poems have been published on several poetry websites.

http://www.poetrysoup.com/poems_poets/best/26605/anoucheka_gangabissoo

<https://cosmofunnel.com/poems/moon-10894>

Gill, Caroline (U.K.)

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

www.carolinegillpoetry.com

Gopakumar R (India/ Bahrain)

Gopakumar R (born in Oachira, Kerala, India) is an Indian contemporary artist and contemporary art (Digital art) collector. He has exhibited internationally.

www.gopakumar.in

Gorgy, Adel (U.S.A.)

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

www.adelgorgy.com

Hamidieli, Fotini (Greece)

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

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

Harle, Rob (Australia)

Rob Harle is a writer, poet, artist and reviewer. His work is published in journals, anthologies, online, and in books. He is on the editorial board of a number of international art and literary journals.

www.robharle.com

Harsh, Dhruva (India)

Dhruva Harsh is a Research Scholar, Editor, Film Maker and a playwright from India. He has published a poetry book *Aye Zindegi To Ret To Nahi* by Authors press Delhi, 2015. Currently, he has done with the production of a movie based on the short story from the collection of *Song Without End And Other Stories* by novelist and short story writer prof Neelum Saran Gour. For his work he was awarded by Indira Gandhi National Tribal University with the Creative Achievement Award in 2014.

www.dhruvaharsh.com

Higgins, Thomas (U.K.)

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

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

Innocenzi, Paolo Maria (Italy)

Born in 1964, IT Engineer, training specialist, specialized in physics and artificial intelligence, Paolo Maria Innocenzi likes to write theater comedies and to play classic guitar, uses visual art in his training design projects, and loves both watercolor, oil and acrylic painting and discovering art possibilities in cutting-edge IT technology.

<https://www.facebook.com/paolo.m.innocenzi>

Jain, Lalit (India)

Born in Kota, (Rajasthan), India, Lalit Jain seeks his inspirations from temple sculptures such as the Mathura, Khajuraho and Ajanta murals. He held many exhibitions which garnered immense media attention and worthy reviews. Many of artworks found a pride of place at the National Museum, New Delhi and won him accolades and recognition galore. He retired in the year 1991 as Chief Artist from ASI.

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

Joffre, Marie-Lydie (France)

Marie-Lydie Joffre est artiste peintre. Elle vit et travaille à Montpellier. Son site présente ses pastels, encres et "PastelLithes". Elle a illustré de nombreux livres de poésie dont *Nus les arbres dansent*, poèmes d'Huguette Bertrand; *Arbres dans les Nues*, poèmes de Carole Menahem-Lilin; *Entre (l'Arbre chez le psy)*, nouvelle poétique de Valéry Meynadier; *Amour des Arbres*, et *Cahier des Aresquiers, sensations d'artiste*.

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

<http://www.marielydiejoffre.com/blog/fr/>

Kerkeb, Nova (Algérie)

Nova Kerkeb est née à Alger. Polyglotte, maîtrisant parfaitement le français, l'anglais, l'espagnol, l'algérien, et l'arabe classique : elle a également étudié le russe et un peu l'Italien. Après avoir obtenu un DESS en commerce international avec option « gestion du risque et enjeux pétrolier en Russie », elle a entrepris des études de business management aux États-Unis. En 2015, elle a publié un recueil de poésies intitulé : *In souffrances tues* paru aux Editions Edilivre, Paris en France.

<http://www.edilivre.com/in-souffrances-tues-nova-kerkeb.html#.VuMzMmEoDtR>

<http://www.edilivre.com/communaute/2016/01/28/rencontre-avec-nova-kerkeb-auteure-de-in-souffrances-tues/#.VuMzd2EoDtQ>

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

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

www.carolynmarykleefeld.com

Klyve, Odveig (Norway)

Odveig Klyve is a Norwegian writer translator and film director. She is the author of nine volumes of poetry, and eight children's books. Her poetry is translated into several languages.

www.odveigklyve.no

Kongkhanun, Kriangkrai (Thailand)

Kriangkrai Kongkhanun was born in 1980, a Thai artist who studied at art schools in Thailand and Italy. Subsequently, he has achieved fame as an emerging international artist with his work having been exhibited in 23 countries, mainly in America, Europe and Asia.

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

<https://www.facebook.com/Kriangkrai-Kongkhanun-124691847551820/>

Krivohizina, Nadezda (Latvia)

Nadezda Krivohizina was born in Daugavpils (Latvia). She has worked as a free artist since 2000. She uses different techniques and different styles (realism, impressionism and abstraction). Her art works are in private collections in Latvia, Sweden, Poland, Great Britain. Her works have been shown in group and personal exhibitions in Latvia and abroad.

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

Leroux, Marilyse (France)

Marilyse Leroux est poète et nouvelliste, Prix des Ecrivains Bretons 2014 pour son recueil *Le temps d'ici*. Derniers ouvrages : *Le bigre bang*, *les Mystères de la Création*, Gros Textes, 2015; *Grand A, petit m*, Stéphane Batigne éditeur 2016.

Lillo, Sandra (France)

Sandra Lillo a publié un recueil de poésie intitulé *Place des petits murs*. Certains de ses textes ont été publiés sur diverses revues sur le Web tels Le capital des mots; La cause littéraire; Recours au poème et Nouveaux Délits.

<https://www.facebook.com/sandra.lillo.9>

Lux, Angèle (Canada)

Angèle Lux est une poète et une artiste de Val-des-Monts, au Québec. Ses écrits ont été publiés, en français et en anglais, dans de nombreuses revues littéraires et anthologies, notamment en France, aux États-Unis, en Belgique, en Bulgarie, en Suède, au Japon et au Canada.

<https://www.facebook.com/angele.lux.poete>

<https://www.facebook.com/angele.lux.artiste>

Mahajan, Niladri (India)

Poet and painter, Niladri Mahajan lives in Kolkata, India with his mother. He is a counseling psychologist. He loves afternoon walks and has a strong inclination towards photography and music.

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

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

Ilham Mahfouz is a Syrian American artist living in U.S.A. She graduated from eastern Michigan university with B.F.A in painting and ceramic. She teaches art and won several awards. Her paintings have been exhibited in solo and group exhibitions since 1986. She also published a book : *Whispers from the east*.

<http://www.artistilhambadreddinemahfouz.com>

Mallick, Kumarendra (India)

Kumarendra Mallick an IIT Kharagpur graduate and a Shanti Swarup Bhatnagar Prize winner in Earth Sciences. He is a scientist by profession and writing is his hobby. He has authored three books on geophysics. His book of verses with the title *Letter to an imaginary pen friend and other poems* was published in 2009.

<http://asiansignature.com/contemporary-poets/dr-kumarendra-mallick/>

Mekolli, Basri (Kosovo)

Basri Mekolli graduated from the Faculty of Arts (Printmaking) in 1991 at University of Prishtina. In 1998 he obtained a Master of Printmaking at the same University. He works as Professor of Printmaking at Faculty of Arts - University of Pristina - Kosova.

<http://www.saatchiart.com/account/artworks/858>

Meynadier, Valéry (France)

Poète, romancière et nouvelliste, Valéry Meynadier a publié *Ma mère toute bue*, roman, éd. Chèvre feuille étoilée, 2007 et *Centaure*, roman, éd. Chèvre feuille étoilée, 2010. Elle a collaboré à des livres d'artistes : *Présent Défendu* et *Entre ou l'arbre chez le psy*. De nombreuses nouvelles ont été publiées dans des revues littéraires.

<https://www.facebook.com/valery.meynadier>

Miranda, Alejandra (Argentina)

Alejandra Miranda is a visual artist, visual artist teacher, writer, curator and now she is the Director of Culture of the La Paz City (Entre Ríos, Argentina).

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

Nazarano-Gabis, Caroline (Canada/Philippines)

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

O Björklund, Bengt (Sweden)

Bengt O Björklund, born 1949, is a poet, an artist, a journalist, a percussionist and a good chef. In the movie *Midnight Express* he is called Erich. He has published five books of poetry in Sweden and one in Wales with his English poetry.

<https://www.facebook.com/bengt.o.bjorklund?fref=nf>

Ogonowsk, Krzysztof (Poland)

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

www.facebook.com/krzysztof.ogonowski.5

www.ogonow.tumblr.com/archive

Olajuwon, Timileyin Gabriel (Nigeria)

Timileyin Gabriel Olajuwon is a Nigerian, a poet and a literary critic. He is an international multi-award winner. Most of his works have been featured in series of international anthologies and journals. He is the brain behind *Muse for World Peace Anthology* (an anthology of contemporary poets propagating peace), and a published author with his first book entitled *Call for retreat*, 2013.

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

Outlar, Scott Thomas (U.S.A.)

Scott Thomas Outlar has published *A Black Wave Cometh*, Dink Press, 2015 and *Songs of A Dissident*, Transcendent Zero Press, 2015. A full length poetry collection *Happy Hour Hallelujah* is forthcoming in 2016 through Creative Talents Unleashed. He has had more than 700 poems published in over 160 print and/or online literary venues, along with dozens of essays, articles, and short stories.

<https://17numa.wordpress.com/>

Park, Jongo (S-Korea)

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

<http://thedeep5.woobi.co.kr/>

Podnar, Élis (Canada)

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

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

Pal, Anupam (India)

Anupam pal was born in Jamshedpur, India. He completed a 6 years diploma in fine arts in Tagore school of arts and is currently pursuing 3d animation and VFX from MAAC (Maya Academy of Advanced Cinematics), Kolkata. He has created numberless paintings featured in solo and group exhibitions. He also received numerous awards for his artworks.

<http://anupampal.weebly.com/blog>

<http://www.saatchiart.com/account/profile/570682>

Pintu, Charu (Bangladesh).

Charu Pintu is an artist, painter and cover designer. Bachelor of Fine Arts, he worked as Art Director at *Shareng Life style Magazine & Multimedia*, Dhaka and worked as Chief Designer at Central Research of Development Alternative (CRDA).

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

Radhakeesoon, Vatsala (Mauritius)

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

<http://www.facebook.com/Vatsala.D.Radhakeesoon>

Ragone, Raffaele (Italy)

Born in Castellammare di Stabia (Italy), Raffaele Ragone graduated in *Chemistry* and worked as a researcher, authoring several scientific articles. *La ruggine degli aghi* (Manni), his debut poetry collection, was written as a twenty years long log of his life with Anna Maria, to whose memory it is dedicated. His current interests span poetry, graphic arts, science divulgation and critical comment on the relationship between science and literature.
<http://raffrag.wordpress.com>

Schreuder, Andre (Netherlands)

Andre Schreuder was born in Delft, The Netherlands, painter of figurative works and also published some short stories in Dutch, write occasionally poetry, but mainly experimenting with bright colors and straight lines on canvas.
<http://www.schreuder-art.nl/>

Sharma, Sunil (India)

Sunil Sharma is an Indian author with a total of 14 books published, some solo and others, jointly-edited. His creative works have appeared in many international journals.
<http://www.dr.sunilsharma.in/>

Sobieraj, Tomasz Marek (Poland)

Tomasz Marek Sobieraj is a writer, cultural and political critic, documentary and fine art photographer; he is an editor-in-chief at "Krytyka Literacka" - the arts and letters magazine.
<http://www.tomaszmareksobieraj.blogspot.com/>

Solomon, Marsha (USA)

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

Terkmani, Antar (Canada/Algérie)

Antar Terkmani est originaire de Kabylie en Algérie. Sa passion pour la littérature a vu le jour à l'école primaire. À l'adolescence, l'écriture a envahi son quotidien. Bien qu'orienté vers une formation et une carrière techniques, son intérêt pour les lettres est resté intact. En 2011, Il immigre au Canada et s'installe à Montréal. Là, charmé par le Québec, il reprend la plume de plus belle.

Thabit Jones, Peter (UK)

Peter Thabit Jones, poet and dramatist, is the author of thirteen books, including the *Dylan Thomas Walking Tour of Greenwich Village* (with Aeronwy Thomas). He is the recipient of the 2016 Ted Slade Award for Poetry from The Poetry Kit, UK.

www.peterthabitjones.com

Thieriot-Loisel, Mariana (Canada/Brésil)

Mariana Thieriot Loisel, professeure de philosophie à UNIFIEO à Osasco, situé à la banlieue de Sao Paulo, elle émigre au Québec en 2008 et fait un stage postdoctoral en philosophie à l'université Laval sur le thème *des MUTATIONS HUMAINES*. Elle vit maintenant à Montréal et se partage entre la poésie, la peinture et la philosophie.

www.marianathieriot.wordpress.com

www.marianathieriotloisel.com

Velaj, Alisa (Albania)

Alisa Velaj has been shortlisted for the annual international Erbacce-Press Poetry Award in UK, June 2014, and also shortlisted for the Aquillrelle Publishing Contest 3. January 2015 and first runner up in this contest. Her poetry book *A Gospel of Light* has been published by Aquillrelle, June 2015. Her works have appeared in over fifty print and online international magazines. She also has poems to be published in the forthcoming issues of The Seventh Quarry (UK) and Envoi Magazine (UK).

<https://www.facebook.com/alisa.velaj.1?fref=ts>

Wenzler, Deborah (U.S.A.)

Deborah Wenzler resides in California. After receiving honorable mention in a California Writer's competition, she joined a local group of poets and began writing poetry on a steady basis. Deborah has been published in several journals of poetry, including *Song of the San Joaquin Quarterly* and *The Atlanta Review*. Plans for her first book of poetry are in the works.

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100005563937329&ref=ts&fref=ts>

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

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

<https://www.facebook.com/elaine.whitman.pg?fref=ts>

Yuan, Changming (Canada)

Changming Yuan is a 9-time Pushcart nominee and author of 7 chapbooks (including *Wordscaping* [2016]), published monographs on translation before moving out of China. With a PhD in English, Yuan currently edits *Poetry Pacific* with Allen Yuan in Vancouver, and has poetry appearing in *Best Canadian Poetry*, *Best New Poems Online*, *Imagine & Poesia*, *Threepenny Review* and 1179 others across 38 countries.

<http://poetrypacificpress.blogspot.it/>

Zhour, Leila (France)

Leila Zhour est née à Paris. Elle écrit de la poésie et des nouvelles. Elle a publié *La nuit dévoilée*, poésie, Éditions En Marge, Qc, Canada, 2000 ; *Légendes intérieures*, poésie, Éditions de l'Ours blanc, Paris, 2002 ; *Dans l'envers du silence*, poésie, Éditions de l'Ours Blanc, Paris, 2009 et *Traces*, poésie, L'Harmattan, Paris, 2014.

<http://coeurdemots.hautetfort.com/>

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

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