

IMMAGINE & POESIA

**POÈTES ET ARTISTES
AUTOUR
DU MONDE**



**POETS AND ARTISTS
AROUND
THE WORLD**

Vol. 7, 2020

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

PRESENTATION

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

On the following pages English-speaking poets and French-speaking poets are pleased to share with you their poems and art-works in this anthology, vol. 7, 2020 of Immagine & Poesia.

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

You will find at the end of this e-book a list of short biographies of each poet and fine art artist.

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PRESENTATION

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

Sur les pages qui suivent, poètes et artistes d'expression anglaise et d'expression française ont le plaisir de partager avec vous leurs contributions à cette anthologie vol. 7, 2020 de Immagine & Poesia.

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

Vous trouverez à la fin de ce livre électronique une courte biographie de chaque poète et artiste.

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Anthology dedicated to Lawrence Ferlinghetti for his 101th birthday

Immagine & Poesia 2020 anthology opens with *A VAST CONFUSION*, a poem written by Lawrence Ferlinghetti years ago, but that is still significant of the spiritual state of our times.

2020 has been and still is one of the most difficult years mankind has ever had to face: the viral pandemic has affected almost every country in the world indiscriminately, leaving behind grief and severe economic crises. And we almost feel we're reading a *prophecy* scrolling through the lines of the poem that Lawrence Ferlinghetti sent to us quite early this year, with the help of Mauro Aprile Zanetti and Giada Diano.

*And an even greater undersound
of a vast confusion in the universe
a rumbling and a roaring
as of some enormous creature turning
under sea and earth
a billion sotto voices murmuring...
a shocked echoing
a shocking shouting
of all life's voices lost in night ...*



We all see a big confusion now and we wonder how the world will be in the near future. However we like to believe, with Lawrence Ferlinghetti and all the artists and poets who have joined together in this e-book, that there will be a **rebirth** and that the world will come out of this

*Chaos unscrambled
and will return
back to the first
harmonies
And the first light.*



poem by Lawrence Ferlinghetti (U.S.A.)
image by Agneta Falk Hirschman (U.S.A.)

A VAST CONFUSION

Long long I lay in the sands

Sounds of trains in the surf
in subways of the sea
And an even greater undersound
of a vast confusion in the universe
a rumbling and a roaring
as of some enormous creature turning
under sea and earth
a billion sotto voices murmuring
a vast muttering
a swelling stuttering
in ocean's speakers
world's voice-box heard with ear to sand
a shocked echoing
a shocking shouting
of all life's voices lost in night
And the tape of it
somehow running backwards now
through the Moog Synthesizer of time
Chaos unscrambled
back to the first
harmonies
And the first light



poème et image par
Martine Rouhart (Belgique)

Ne pas laisser
passer
la vague

saisir la courbe
des mots
avant qu'ils se dérobent
dans la mémoire perdue

ou bien non
laisser
passer

la vague suivante
nous emmènera
plus loin



Amore si dona, amore si riceve

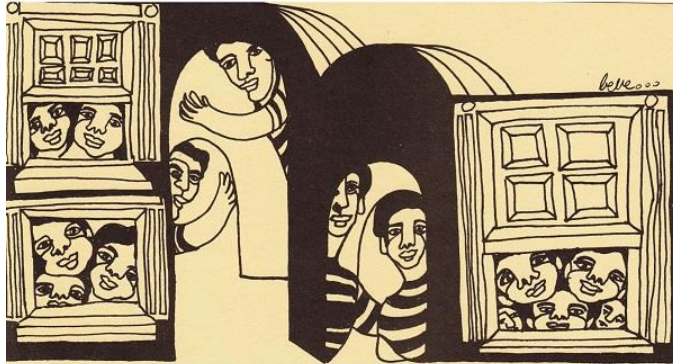
poème et image par
Maristella Angeli (Italie)

EMMÈNE-MOI AVEC TOI

Cours d'eau de champagne
ne suffiraient pas
pour célébrer cet amour
qui renouvelle l'âme.

Je me plonge dans une rivière
pour être de l'eau
avoir l'énergie
pour surmonter des montagnes
aux sommets élevés.

Je m'enfonce dans la terre
pour devenir fleur
afin que tu me cueilles
et m'emmènes avec toi.



From *Cross-Cultural Communications: post-a-poem Series 5, Number 1*
in *Sicilian Anonymity*
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ANTIMANIFESTO (part 1)

(after "Populist Manifesto" by Lawrence Ferlinghetti)

for Lawrence Ferlinghetti, Nicanor Parra, Nat Scammacca

Poets, I have come down
not just from Brooklyn Heights or Olympus
but from Erice
in Trapani, Sicily.

From the pinnacle
of Aphrodite's
sacred mountain,
I beheld a vista:

White clouds covering
everything like a mythic sea—
only a single rock rising
out of the soft white mist.

The boulder that Polyphemus threw
at Odysseus and his crew
escaping from this the isle
of grapes and sheep and Cyclops?

Yes, I descended down the trail
through vineyards where shepherds
in secret groves listened to the tales
of Trinacrian messengers from the new world.

Stories of ancient Greek and Elymian days
when every man who came out of the mist,
appeared between the rocks,
shadowed out of the sacred woods,

Spoke prophecies and warnings:
foretold destruction of crops and cattle,
the withering of the grape, lemon, and nespole,
the coming of scirocco winds drier than flames.

poem by Stanley H. Barkan, U.S.A.
image by Bebe Barkan, U.S.A.



Deep Inside

image by
Misako Chida (Japan)

SICK PELICAN, BIG SUR

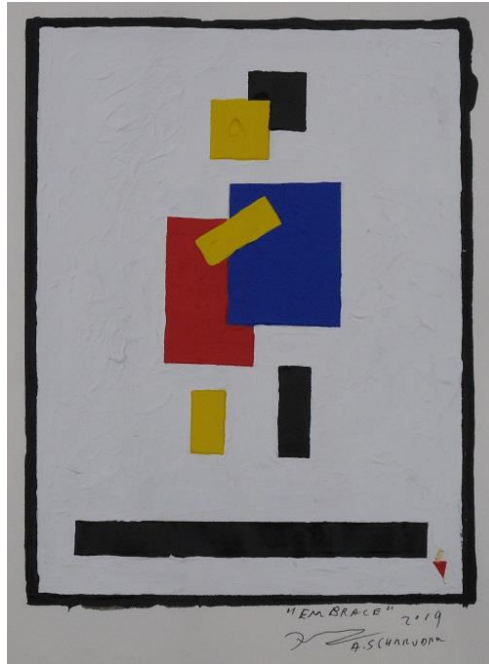
The kitchen blade
Of a beak
In a nose-like
Position.

Starling-brown feathers
And a white bib
Of a belly.
Watchful, slow-fidgeting eyes.

Grandfatherly-serious,
Haggard angel-hunched wings.
Such dignity
Worn in its sickness,

As it squats, alone,
On the mountain.

poem by
Peter Thabit Jones (Wales, U.K.)



NELLY

I have seen terrible pain Before
But not the one I see these Days
Of the one I adore
The heart becomes a broken Space
When no comforting words can be Found
All that is left is our Embrace

Yet that embrace is More
Healing in so many Ways
Than any word I have in Store
Glad that you are still Around
The love forever Stays.

poem and image by
Andre Schreuder (Netherlands)



Flammes

poème et image par
Anoucheka Gangabissoun (Mauritius)

Ces flammes
Toutes comme celles qui brûlent en enfer
Me tirent, de plus en plus près d'elles
Me faisant perdre mes sens,
Enchantée comme on le serait
Devant Dieu lui-même!
Je plonge en elles,
Me débarrassant de tout ce qui est agressif
Qui m'accroche dessus,
Voulant uniquement
Être purifiée par ces versets
Chantés par les religieux
Pour que je sois éligible
De passer par les portes du Paradis !
Ces flammes
Qui mâchent et crachent leurs propres gouttelettes
Me demandent de réaliser
Que la vie consiste à ne faire qu'une avec la matière
Que rien n'a d'importance pour nous
Puisque d'elles nous germons, ignorants !



Meditation

image by Jain Lalit (India)

CROWS ARE BEING BORN AGAIN

It is an undeniable fact now:
They have arisen from the bare ground

Like the phoenix flapping its wings out of its
Legendary ashes, where are they going?
Nowhere but high up into a virtual space, a world
That, like history book, is full of black headlines

Big names, & bold details. All transmitted
Into numb numbers. Even the most unidentifiable
Has become a comet shooting above its dark caws.

Each

Taken for an angel winged with the rainbows
Of tomorrow, while all cranes and swans are lost
In their dances to the tune of death

poem by Yuan Changming (Canada)



poème et image par
Marc Ross (France)

AUX CRIS DE LA SOUFFRANCE

Silhouettes vouées à l'existence amère
et qui avancent dans l'éclat de foudre
d'une lueur liée aux gestes insensés

Angoisse dessinée sur le visage
ces êtres aux cris dans la souffrance
viennent des quatre coins de la sueur

Simple figurants dans de noires vapeurs
des femmes des hommes au regard défait
se heurtent aux parapets de l'embarras

Portés par la foule près d'un feu de joie
certains résistent se tiennent embrassés
d'autres dansent encore pour ne pas mourir !



PORTOVENERE

Grey stone walls
resting on equal rock
run towards the sea
to the striped church;
they follow the headland,
and open like eyes in double lancet windows,
in the doors facing the light
that illuminates the long broken cliff...

Daring and steep walls
challenge the secret abyss
and the continuous waves disappear
in the dark caves like mouths on the sea...

The walls rise to the top
to the austere and majestic castle
that dominates the whole village,
resting on the slope;
then they go down boldly
and protect streets, houses, squares,
between small hidden gardens.

Very tall houses face
the narrow marine channel
colored in a single front
and they look at the nearby green island
that under a luxuriant livery
shows a cut of vivid rocks ...
And the ravines and impervious paths
barely touch the white cliffs,
always shining in the golden sun
open and exposed to the waves and to the light!

poem and image by
Daniela Feltrinelli (Italy)



poem and image by
Geethanjali Dilip (India)

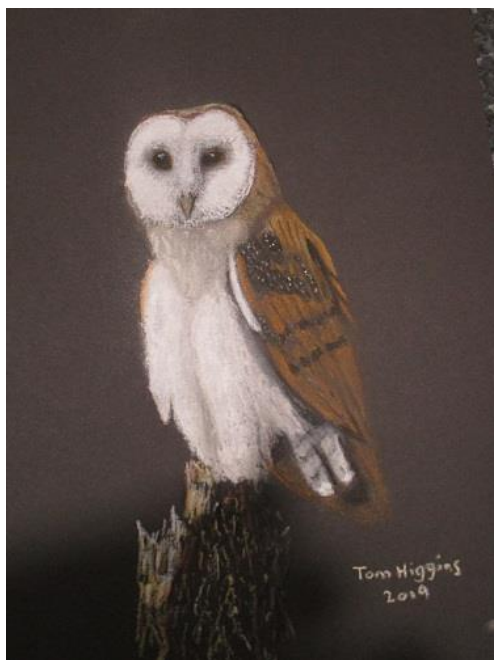
YOU'RE STILL AROUND

When on a sunny day colours come alive,
When green looks iridescent and turfs feverishly thrive,
When quails suddenly croon releasing virgin songs,
Into a grey curtain where you are a cloud that for a song longs,
I would know you are around.

I would know it's you when winter suddenly gets warmer,
And yellows, oranges, reds and auburn birth autumn from summer,
When tides swell and shores melt away and the moon bluer,
When whales wail and seagulls squawk in flight and love can't be truer,
I would know you are around.

When rain pours without a rhyme or reason,
When my garden blooms all out of season,
When leaves let go abandoning life not out of treason,
And all the stars hum with my breath in unison,
It can only be you and I know you're around.

For when all this happens there's a tug in my heart,
An ache in my chest but without pain like a flower dart,
There are oceans that flow from my eyes as emotions start,
It's only you who makes me live and die each time my breath would part,
That's when I know you're still around.



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

THE DARKNESS HAS FALLEN

You came and you brought sunshine
You drove away the rain
Your smile shone like a sunbeam
But now you've gone. The pain
Is piercing my heart right through
With a lance so sharp and long
That I know I don't want to be
Left alone to sing our song.

I want to be there with you
Wherever it is you are
I want us to be together again
Like we have always been so far.
I never wanted you to leave me,
I never thought that you would go
But now I'm standing here alone
Wondering how it can be so.

I always thought that I'd go first
It never crossed my mind
That I'd be standing here today,
Distraught, and almost blind
With the tears that I cry
The saltwater of my grief
I wish I could wind back the clock
Time is such a callous thief.



Blending Differences

poem and image by
Vatsala Radhakeesoon (Mauritius)

TOGETHER

I'm passionate red
You're the poise of white light
The soul of humanity
casts tinges of meditative blue
Greenness creates air, the depth of breath
the liberation, the release
from all mental shackles

Together we live
with no strangling
superiority, inferiority complexes
kissing the voice of un-shaky tolerance
in the highest realm of soft pinkish bliss
saving the universe from chaotic cacophony.



Black ocean in the background

image by
Lidia Chiarelli (Italy)

The young Irish girl has hair of copper
face of porcelain eyes of obsidian.
She plays unaware, happy among broken waves,
cracked sea shells.

The man of the water passes by silently
Black knight, the ocean his kingdom.
The fish in the net glimmer their silver agony.
Another day has left its footprints in the sand.

poem by
Laura Garavaglia (Italy)

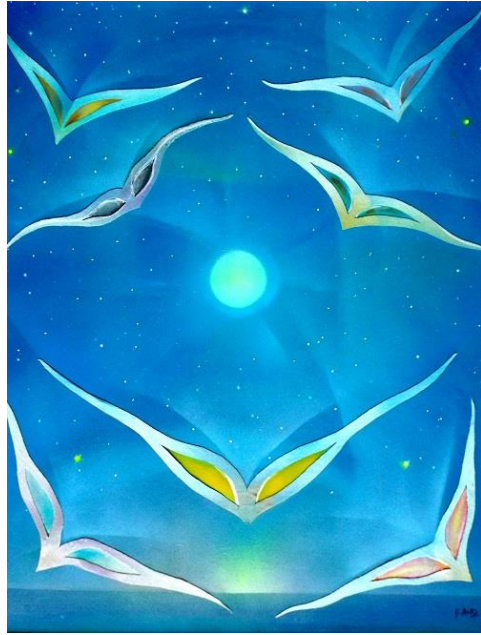


image by
Carl Scharwath (U.S.A.)

HUMANNEQUIN

This is humannequin
Standing at the table on the fringes looking on
At life's full servings
But forgoing a supping
It is trite to think that I must sit on the edge of my seat
And be greet and make merry
And look happy
While feeling like flattened cardboard
While my eyes stray to the sides
Yet I am faulted for unwrapping my insides
And leaving my hair
And looking at my friend's soul
A feeling follows me to the very end
Why didn't I listen to its voice.

poem by
Shanti Harjani Williams (Canada)



Thoughts in Flight

image by
Gianpiero Actis (Italy)

THE WINGS OF LIFE

I exist.
Sitting I look at the sea
motionless I listen to
that harmony that escapes
and then is reborn:
the light breath
of life.

poem by
Cristina Codazza (Italy)



poème et image par
Laurent Grison (France)

SIGNES

aube
poudre le ciel

infini
peint l'horizon

lumière
rythme le monde

couleur
écrit le paysage

silence
apaise l'oiseau

harmonie
figure le temps



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

a door way in: hsinko*

at the Lan Su Chinese Garden **
a view within another view
a rock mosaic underfoot
the old transforms what now is new

unshadow what had been unlit
behold a scene within a scene
none enter the same courtyard twice
past is present and in-between

* hsinko is an old Chinese form made new by Dr. Kenneth Kuanling Fan, former president of the World Congress of Poets

** one of Portland, Oregon's treasures where people, ideas, and cultures intermingle



poème et image par
Huguette Bertrand (Canada)

L'ESCALE

Une escale dans la rue
et l'abordage sur les trottoirs
après une longue traversée
de la cuisine au salon
est délicat

les pieds doivent apprivoiser
la passerelle
et les yeux doivent s'habituer
au vol d'hirondelles
sans perdre le sol de vue

la liberté au bout des bras
faut marcher d'un bon pas
et de l'aube au crépuscule
réciter des vers enivrés
devant les sourires masqués
et les regards démaquillés



image by
Helen Bar-Lev (Israël)

MARCH GYPSIES

A swagger of crows
seized the garden today
drank melt-water,
tossed around last year's leaves,
questing for insect treasures secreted there,
triumphant gypsies drunk on spring
they excited the garden
to venture life again.
How I wished to join them
in feast and flight,
vision freedom from the wool of winter
healing heart and spirit splinter.

poem by
Katherine L. Gordon (Canada)



poem and image by
Helen Bar-Lev (Israël)

THE WIND AS JACKAL

Here too the wind as jackal
howls through the dark

The sky cries with rain
the sea swallows grateful

The plum, silent, blossoms
anemones unfurl as rainbows

Snow comforts mountains
storks nod northwards, impatient

Midnight will be March



Mirror

poem and image by
Juliet Preston (U.S.A.)

COLOR STORM

What is there...
to keep us from marching forward?
Fear of failure?

What causes us...
to shy away from reaching for the star?
Obstacles?

What if,
we spread love like a virus...

What if,
we start a storm with courage...

Either our day
is the usual same old same old.

Or we say
today is the day to right the wrong.

Kickstart a storm with impeccable colors.
Spread love and courage
for peace's sake.



Against the sun

poem by Agron Shele (Albania-Belgium)
image by Doranne Alden Caruana (Malta)

NEVER ASK A POET !

Never ask a poet about the daylight ,
How the dawn rises early
How the sun kills you with its warmness
How you can see the half paths remaining in the past
where you first left them
That vision where your eyes start to sparkle
and you feel more alive than ever

Never ask a poet about the days that go from the deepest twilights all
covered in pity, a lonely moon drowned in a plain lake burned alive with
the flames of a fallen star like a permanent shadow of a repentant woman

Never ask a poet how sad is the world
How his pain holds the name of autumn
Like a fallen angel lost in a world he can't fit in
His pieces distributed everywhere and you can hear his scream
carved as a chapter in a sad book

Most importantly , never ask a poet about love
It breaks your heart,
leaks like a sin over a rainbow full of colours
Suicidal seasons shine from the innocent spirits
and gods knocked down until forever.



Totem al dio del mare

Artwork by Salvatore Salamone, Sicily Italy
Photo by Attilio Scimone

ONENESS

Not in a heart, reason and egoism, where I am you
and also you are me.

I live with you in this happiness.

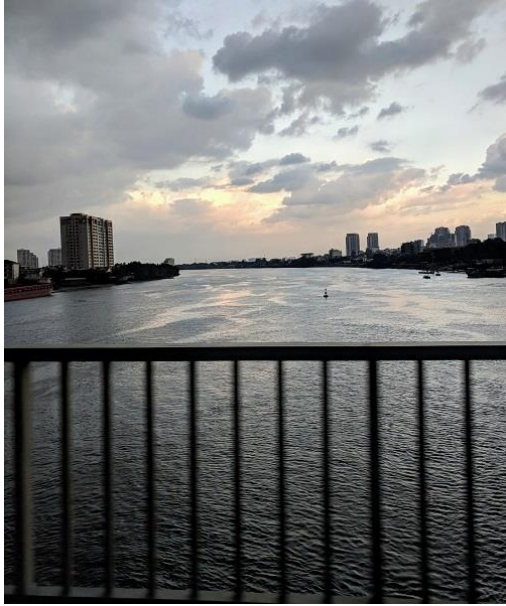
Not in the sky, earth and a rolling stone, where I am you
and also you are me.

I live with you in this happiness.

Not life and death, status and parents,
where I am you and also you are me.

I live with you in this happiness.

poem by Maki Starfield (Japan)



AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER 5:30 a.m.

I through,
Under the sunrise,
What am I looking for today?...
Since at the other side of the bridge,
Is a different world. /...

poem and image by
Tan Trinh Xuan (Vietnam)



Dark Coffee

poem by Sheikha A (Pakistan)
image by Suvojit Banerjee (India-U.S.A.)

ZOJAJ (iii)

for Yemen

Their streets embark on thick shadows; pronounced mercury rx, the embalming figment of a shroud; in a land on a planet trees are cut for the dangers they grow; aromatic *qishr* brews between husks of prophecies. Clarity walks on silver dawns with feet leaden with seizures and hidden clouds project through bursts of light rising like sprays from a fountain, subsiding as sleep, slow-nerve drooping like necks of Arabian jasmines ready to be threaded. Evolution is the loss of stalks reincarnating as beans - heat of bronze bodies revelling in *bara'a* - melanin crushed into mortars - the quiet echoes of steam.



Sunset

image by
Anna Cervellera (Italy)

THE SUNSET IN NAGARKOT HILLS

I am standing with a friend
yet I am alone
and thinking about you.
The sun is setting in the west
of Nagarkot hills.
Twilight are visible at skyline
clouds are kissing with the forest greens.
birds and insects are making noisy sounds
evening temperature is getting chilled.
fogs and clouds are flying like soft cottons
and I am alone
with many people.
Most tourist couple have already left,
how unlucky they are
those did not kissed each other
in this foggy mountain evening.

poem by
Tareq Samin (Bangladesh)



poem by Monsif Beroual (Morocco)
image by Aki (Serbia)

MIRROR OF HOPE

Woke up this morning
With the voice's whispers in my ears
Led me to that mirror
I saw humans
Brothers and sisters
I saw the wars everywhere
I saw the strong eating the weak
I saw friend betrays his friends
And I saw racism still stand tall between us
Terrorists menacing everywhere
Where is the bright future for us?
I'm not the messenger
I'm not an angel, I'm not
perfect
I'm just a human who feels the taste of defeat
Tries to change the situation through
that faint voice
I look like a blind who walks in daylight
Policy made us enemies
And we forgot we are from one race
Humans, brothers and sisters
I wonder where did the white dove gone!



poem by Alicia Minjarez Ramírez (Mexico)
image by Sami Nasr (Tunisia)

INSIGHTS

Taciturn I roam
In the sterile
Fury of delirium,
Carry my words
As single luggage.

Behind me...
Drive my inconclusive
Dreams, pain,
Blind nostalgia.
Diluting rain
Concentrating
My footsteps.

The wind recounts
It's story.
I wait for
The glaring spikes
On diaphanous voices,
Coated with infinity.



poem and image by Sami Nasr (Tunisia)
Translation by Alicia Minjarez Ramírez

THE NIGHT ROAD

The night road
will be lenient with poets
through this light.
Words appears green muses
and carts filled of wine jars
The land will be extended
the moon will disperse,
universes which ignore the sun rays
will be disseminated,
there will no longer be bathed
by the light
among amphorae of wine
they will ride the horses dawn
and like birds of darkness
unpublished poems hang
In white balconies
and on the walls.
Then it will grow an herb
that the earth has ever known



poem by Mariko Sumikura (Japan)
image by Ilham B. Mahfouz (Syria/U.S.A.)

LOVE AS STRANGE EQUATION

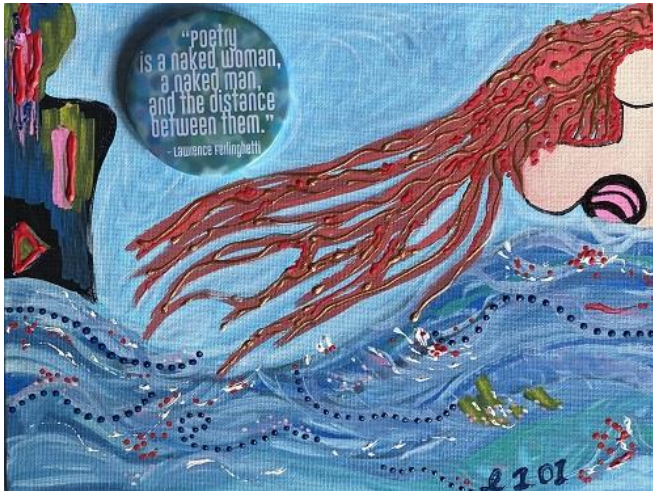
Even a simple equation
Must have a solution.

If existence is assumed
As being a fixed number
When time and the depth of the love are assumed
A coefficient

The left side is closed by a parenthesis
With a transient dream and an inner conflict
The right side isn't closed within a parenthesis
With strong will and invariable existence

Why are both sides equal?

As I have expected, love is strange equation.



poem and image by
Gloria Keh (Singapore)

WAITING

Across a sea of stolen hours,
she searched
seeking him out
again and again
to come into the fullness of her being.

Over decades of quiet nights
beneath the canopy of twinkling stars,
she danced
naked
and free.

One hundred years went quickly by.
And now yet another.
Still, the woman waits
there on the shoreline
looking out
into the vastness of the sea.



Apparences

LES APPARENCES

Derrière la vitre
Le monde.
Une image floue
Et flottant
Dans l'air.
Derrière une glace
Un monde hors pair.
La pluie a été remplacée
Par une grêle.
Derrière un visage
Des chaussures sans lacets.
S'il n'apprend pas à marcher,
Malgré son âge,
Il risque de perdre sa belle.
Derrière un sourire
Une âme entachée.
Un tourbillon sauvage
Sous un peuplier frêle.

poème et image par
Viktoria Laurent-Skrabalova (Slovaquie/France)



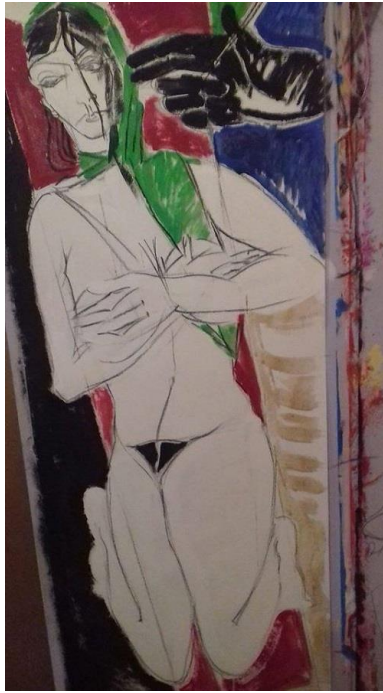
Blue Green Hollow

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

THE SHELTER OF UNITY

Eyes wide opened
The world awakens to something bigger than a
divided plane

A turn in the road begins where
Survival is a sign of attention
To events not created by man
And stillness is needed to heal
In the shelter of unity



Mina

poème par Richard Taillefer (France)
image par Patrick Lipski (France)

MINA

Elle a dans le regard une déchirure qui vient de loin. Intense et volatile elle va où on ne l'attend pas. Parfois tu crois attraper son ombre mais elle traverse des espaces que tu ignores encore. Dans le trouble de ses nuits, des torrents de larmes emportent tout.

Nous nous sommes tant perdus pour mieux nous retrouver.

Recroquevillée dans l'absence, souffle intime, elle vadrouille le long des artères sombres à la recherche des marchands de rêves, elle qui ne rêve plus depuis si longtemps. A ses côtés tu pourrais traverser toutes les mers agitées. Te perdre dans les pieds de ces vagues déchaînées, traverser le ciel à l'envers. J'aime sa fragilité qui la rend plus forte, sa tendresse réfugiée au plus profond de son âme déchirée. Dans le silence de l'ignorance, elle attend une lueur d'humanité. Avec ses mots en pachtoune elle clame la délivrance des femmes contre la barbarie, ses grands yeux noirs tournés vers une aurore endeuillée.

Mina, un 11 mai 2019, à bout portant, 9 balles t'ont atteint en plein cœur de Kaboul, à cette heure où le soleil du printemps éclaire une dernière fois ces foulards, (bleu azur, rouge de la révolte, vert de l'espoir) que tu portais en signe de courage contre ces fanatiques sans visage.

Toi qui affirmais « qu'une femme forte ne devrait pas avoir peur de la mort. »



Rose

poème et image par
Sylvia Adjabroux (France)

POÈME CÉLÉBRATIONS

Rose

Rose

Rose

Dis-moi la Rose,
Auras-tu assez de pétales
pour caresser
les jours de pluie,
les jours d'amour,
les jours de rire,
les jours toujours,
les jours blanchis,
les jours d'hiver,
les jours où tout va mal
Garderas-tu toutes
les couleurs du bonheur
quand sonne la Grande Heure sur les pleurs des
peurs de nos coeurs?

Dis-moi la Rose,

Rose,

Rose,

Rose.



Barefoot

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

IT REFUSED TO FIT INTO ANY SHOE

It refused to fit into any shoe
My second toe
Longer than my first
Different from all the rest

It stood out
Refused to succumb
Lived a life of its own

I bent it
Bandaged it
Forced it into places too small

Bruised
Bleeding
It hurt and hurt
But refused to fall in line

I took a long time to learn
But now I know
The beauty of walking barefoot



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

Remembering My Body of Joy in a time of Darkness

"If anything is sacred, the human body is." Walt Whitman

My body is a living instrument of the divine
My body is the music of angel choruses and choirs
chants by Krishna Das
the chords and strings of Otmar Liebert's guitar
Pavarotti's arias.

My body is *la luna negra* ...
pure grace unfolding
a billion whirling dervish cells dancing
the universe of stars.

My body is rhythmic swells and sways
tender to the touch, playful rainbows
cherubim who love too much.

My body is the bliss of pure consciousness
ecstatic love holding laughter
moonbeams, sunshine, dolphin smiles

And my face is a poem.



poème et image par
Abdelmajid Benjelloun (Maroc)

Une main frôle l'infini,
Dans le plus insensible des silences,
Telle âme est tout le temps proche d'un ruisseau, où qu'il soit.
A quelle strate de notre existence notre volonté est engagée ?
Une défaite qui manigance je ne sais quoi avec la victoire.
Cette vie qui abîme jusqu'à la mort.
Ce qui se cherche encore lorsqu'on a tout trouvé...
L'amour, comme seigneurial cousin de la mort.
Et puis, enfin sa compagne sourit trop, parce qu'aimant peu,
Il aura été sa vie entière le riverain des jours despotes.
Et puis à quoi bon avoir de l'aube inactive en abondance
Tant qu'on conduit des mots vers le non- destin ?
Toi la langue, tais- toi, lorsque le cœur parle !
Ce poète ne trouve rien de mieux que d'écrire des poèmes
Aux heures de repos des mots !
Sagesse crépusculaire, finement atroce.
Parcourir l'adieu. Lapidier un écho.
Ce ruisseau traîne sous le ciel sa transparence.
C'est sa manière à lui-propre- de trainer ses guêtres !
Avec les yeux qu'il faut,
On verrait près de la pierre des crues de silence.



L'autre Moi

poème et image par
Claude David (France)

BAVARDAGE

Serait-il linéaire
ce temps qui passe ?
Le résumer à un tic tac
sans aucune frivolité
paraît bien fade

Pour sublimer le quotidien
je songe fortement
à révoquer l'instant
à plonger dans tous les sourires
à blondir dans des chants fleuris

Alors, les nuages rebrousseront
un soleil arc-en-ciel embaumera
l'anti-temps sera courbe et bavard
Il nous transportera sans but
vers la Vérité sans tac tic



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

WINGS IN FLIGHT

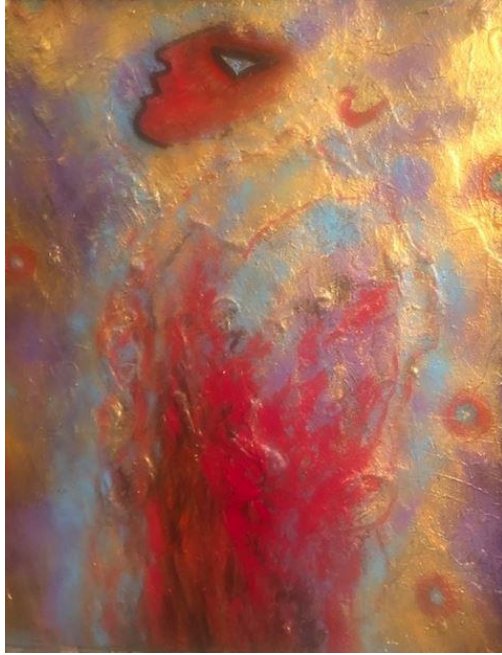
Fearless wings in flight into the slumber of night,
where dreamers dream of an interlude of violins and an
orchestra in ascension -

the pizzicato plays and paints my mind with
purples, blues, golden, and bronzed hues,

The voice of Ferlinghetti celebrated
throughout earth and heaven -
but then yet halted and paused,
by the hand of the great divine,

Selah.....

Feeling the presence of emotion within my soul.



Quantum Birth

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

MY ANGELS GATHERING

(for my muses)

My angels, I sense you
gathering around me,
though distant you may be,
and feel the downy feathers of your wings
sheltering me from the bristling winds.

The protection of your love
warms the wilderness so wild,
allowing me to grow deeply rooted,
to bend as the Tao moves me,
to stand tall while
drinking in the storms.

Thank you my angels
for devoting your lives to love.
And for loving me
with the abundance
of a Christ-like love.



L'Oeil du Jour

FASCINATION

Flammes douces et pâles de la fantasque beauté fabuleuse

Absorbée par l'acception du mot et l'accord du verbe

Soleil dessinant les sinuosités fugaces du sol verni

Crème sucrée de la cérémonie matinale pendant la conversation des regards

Invitation sur un bristol ivoire et l'imagination mène aux fastes du bal

Noirs et nombreux nota bene parsemés pendant l'écriture

Art délicat, acuité patiente, argutie subtile jusqu'à la poésie

Tendresse tangible du troisième âge quand à mi-voix la première révélation est répétée

Intimité orthographiée sur la peau avec des images acoustiques vers l'intense effusion

Offrande reçue avec des opalescences discrètes et des ondoiements perceptibles

Nivéale confiance des néophytes tavelés qui recréent le chant nuptial

poème et image par
Lucie Poirier (Canada)



Eva and the permitted fruit

image by
Cristiane Campos (Brazil)

JEWELLERY

I love jewellery
Pearly jewellery
Luminescent jewellery
Dark jewellery
Tiny jewellery
Tinkling jewellery
Jewellery with handles
Jewellery with holes in the
Middle where their hearts
Should be, jewellery
Masquerading as beauty
Jewellery desiring, jewellery
Rejected, jewellery worn-out
I feel the place where jewellery
Have unhinged, was once a part
Of something.

poem by
Tendai Rinos Mwanaka (Zimbabwe)



image by
Anupam Pal (India)

IN OUR TIME

I close my eyes

I still cannot fall asleep

I open my eyes

I want peace, but I am at a loss

poem by
Hadaa Sendoo (Mongolia)



Dylan Thomas

SLEEPING POET

poet sleeping
stretched out on the grass
his hat askew on his brow
poet asleep, his hands on his throat
his house and trees are sleeping too the sun making ready to leave
only images are awake now dark blue horses, winged balerinas the
violin-bodied man, the harp playing bird woman and the pauper king.

now the poet is astride an image horse
the park as wide as can be
and as rich as it gets
the chateau splendid, the trees giant-sized his hat straight on his
brow hands on hips the poet is smiling now

poem and image by
Yesim Agaoglu (Turkey)



Réveil en douceur

poème et image par
Marco Perna (France/Italie)

SI PRÈS DE MON COEUR

C'était quoi donc cet amour que je prétendais prouver ?
C'était quoi cette passion qui refuse encore de s'achever ?
Ce n'étaient pas mes mots qui auraient pu l'expliquer,
ni mes gestes, conformes à ce qu'attendais de moi la société.
Tu aurais dû lire le désespoir dans mon plus beau sourire,
ma tristesse habillée de bonne humeur,
mais tu ne pouvais pas lire un livre que je ne savais pas t'ouvrir,
ni voir ce que je t'avais caché.
Et, comme dans un nuage, t'as traversé mon esprit,
sans percer le brouillard qu'enveloppait ma vie.
T'étais si près de mon cœur,
mais je voyais ton sourire doucement s'éloigner.
J'aurais voulu me perdre en toi, pour toujours et à jamais,
t'avouer que sans toi j'étais rien,
mais j'étais rien et je n'ai pas su te l'avouer !
Dans le vide de mon cœur,
seuls les silences s'affolent désormais.
Les mots jamais dits résonnent fort dans le noir,
bande muette de mon désespoir.



Cosmic dance

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

COSMIC UNKNOWN

The great unknown within its flow
has vast galactic heights aglow
with heavens' past in astral vaults
in schemes of intricate gestalts
that strain the brain to vertigo.

Yet on the dreamers here below
the stars their stellar airs bestow,
as music of the spheres exalts
the great unknown.

Still cosmic questers seek to know
the principles that rule the show
while scientists search out the faults
and make their math turn somersaults,
although it ever shall be so,
the great unknown...



Art Time and Chance

image by Adel Gorgy (U.S.A.)

Same spot on the floor,
stepping over it again.
Maybe tomorrow.

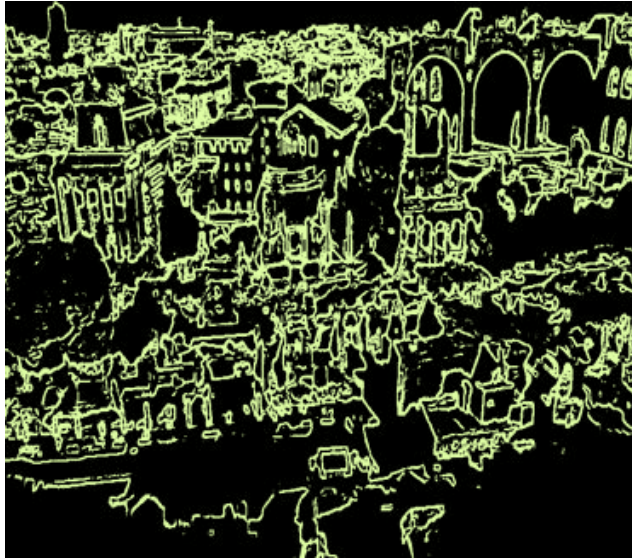
"Haiku for the time of coronavirus"
by Mary Gorgy (U.S.A.)



poème et image par
Marie-Claude Eguimendia (France)

LA DANSEUSE DE PETITS PAPIERS.

La danseuse de petits papiers
A écrit un mot sur chacun d'eux
Ils tournoient autour d'elle
Comme des papillons de soie
Et elle danse avec eux
Elle virevolte avec légèreté,
Ravie et sereine.
Tous ses petits papiers
Se sont envolés.
Ils ne font plus partie
De sa vie.
Tous ses mots sont oubliés
Alors elle danse
Au milieu de ces papillons de soie
Qui ont retrouvé
Leur liberté éphémère.



poem by Armenuhi Sisyan (Armenia)
image by Huguette Bertrand (Canada)

IN FRONT OF THE RUINS OR ROME

You are breathless in front of the ruins,
your heartbeat deafens the world,
you hesitate an instant in front of the time,
perhaps this moment is unreal...

It's beauty, it's silence, ruins and it's life:
the sadness strangles irrevocably
camera clicks and shutters fill the air
deafening the beating of the heart.

Well, let me get photographed, too:
here is a smile,
may be laughter, too?..
The ruins and I-
how similar we are!...



The Offer

image by
Fotini Hamidieli (Greece)

NE SOYONS JAMAIS ASSERVIS

Tu ne l'as pas vu ton sourire songeur après l'amour.

Moi, je l'ai vu.

Je le vois chaque matin.

Tu n'as vu que ma confusion, quand mon monde s'est effondré,
mais tu n'as rien dit.

(seulement tu as aimé avec plus d'ardeur mes matins).

Ne soyons jamais asservis,

je t'en implore au nom du Grand Dieu, mon sage-mon chéri.

Non, car la liberté n'est jamais venue.

Et mêmes nos plus folles pensées,

ne peuvent plus la ramener aujourd'hui.

poème par
Alisa Velaj (Albanie)
Traduit par Fulvia Dollmeni Shtepani



Dialogo con la luna

poem by Khe Iem (Vietnam)
image by Corrado Alderucci (Italy)

CHAIRS

Chairs not of the same colors,
chairs not used for sitting,
the words for chairs, not chairs; chairs
that can be touched, chairs that can

be called names, chairs that are
indeed chairs, that are not chairs;
chairs that can never be drawn,
chairs that can never speak, chairs

that can never be had,
because they are chairs that
never change their form, chairs that
can never be misplaced or

lost, chairs that are not present;
chairs, alas, that is what they
are indeed chairs, alas, not
of the same colors, chairs, alas

not used for sitting; chairs that
are not far away, chairs beyond
all things; chairs that are just
what they are chairs.



poem and image by
Joanna Svensson (Sweden)

I FEEL FOREVER YOUNG

I feel forever young
When love resides in my heart
When love speaks through pictures
When love hides behind words
Words - as beautiful as roses
Sensual - fragrant of love
Sensual - fragrant of longing
Longing that is so painful
A longing that is so painful
I feel forever young
Like a newborn butterfly
Hovering over a newborn meadow
I feel like a beautiful rose
Forever safe
In my garden of youth!



poem by Gloria Sofia (Cape Verde)
image by Eduardo Dias (Portugal)

WHAT IF POETRY AND PEACE

And if the galaxies exploded
In the chest of memory
And if the memories spread on the wall of being
And if they got together again
Just stay there again
Hot and painful memories

I simply begged some kind of sound

To shake the heart of memory
The silent memories that blind me
When the wind tells the sea
That the years age the dreams
And that poetry resides in prison
And not in freedom
That poetry lives in hate and not i peace
I want only sad wind to scream that : poetry is free



The Field of Wild Flowers

image by
Hazel Cashmore (Scotland)

THIS SUMMER

Open your eyes to the wavy reddish shade
the upturned branches, the dry leaves
your head whirls with countless new thoughts,

and now close the bygone days and nights
the late blooming flowers acquire a new hue
the tree tall enough, comes to say a halo.

A bridge over water and its reflection the
whole circle of the morning sun glistening
the breeze, then and now, perfectly weightless,

silently slipping through the glass window
the aroma of the first day of this summer
wafting in so many unspoken hopes and dreams.

poem by
Gopal Lahiri (India)



Woman with Flowers

image by
Nadezda Krivohizina (Latvia)

NEW SPRING

Spring comes, spring goes, and here spring comes again
Many things have passed, and some things remain
In winter cold that is sharp as a knife
As quiet, noisy as the flow of life

Men, you're burning down what you once worshipped
Worshipping what you burned - nobody tipped
Is this the way you choose - without pity
Followers with no creativity

I wished to be a painter of colours
But I was born under black, cold covers
So I couldn't trace joy into my art
Which left me with no place with which to start

I seek greeneries of harmonious chime
To take with me into purple spacetime
Our lives are as deep as the seas are cold
Like black holes - enormous matter they hold

poem by Dang Than (Vietnam)
translated by Lidia Chiarelli



poem and image by
Germain Droogenbroodt (Belgium)

SUNSET AT GRAMAN ISLAND *

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.

** Graman island: small island in Kerala, Southern India*



poem and image by
Sandro Orlandi (Italy)

MY TEACHER

It's the silence
that envelops my soul
goads the thought
forces conscience

deep
absolute
ruler
infinite

It's the silence
my only companion now
that predicts the future
shows me the way
where I must go
It's the silence
that commands now
and teaches how
not to make mistakes,
never again.



poème et image par
Jean Perron (Canada)

PRENDRE L'AIR

à l'oreille du soir qui vient
murmurent quelques rares voitures
la noirceur serre le soleil dans ses bras

rien ne m'appelle à l'horizon
le printemps réside en moi
nous faisons quelques pas ensemble

je rentre mes mains
dans les poches de mon manteau
pas pour me réchauffer
mais pour ralentir

marcher au rythme des lueurs
celles qui s'éteignent avec le jour
celles qui apparaissent avec la nuit
au rythme surtout
des plus incertaines et des plus belles des lueurs
celles de l'espoir

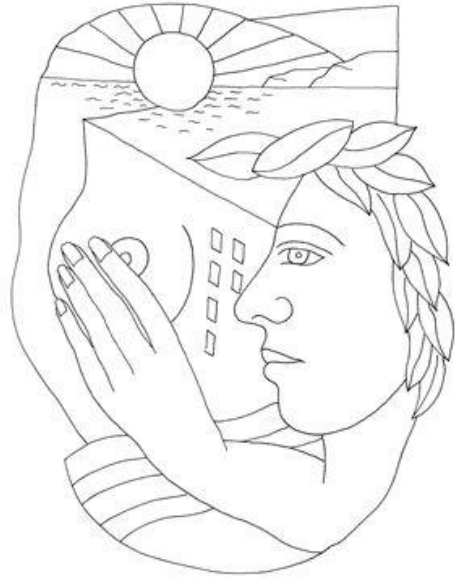


image par
Sigurdur Thórir (Islande)

DANS TA LUMIÈRE

Je ne vous demande même pas
d'entendre mes mots,

j'aimerais seulement
que vous en perceviez le son
et qu'il vous plaise de saisir
comment les vents de nos saisons
le transportent
d'une oreille à l'autre.

Ainsi nous participons
à ce qui nous dépasse
et nous nous retrouvons
sur les ondes du poème
dans la lumière des hommes.

poème par Thór Stefánsson (Islande)
Traduit en collaboration avec Lucie Albertini

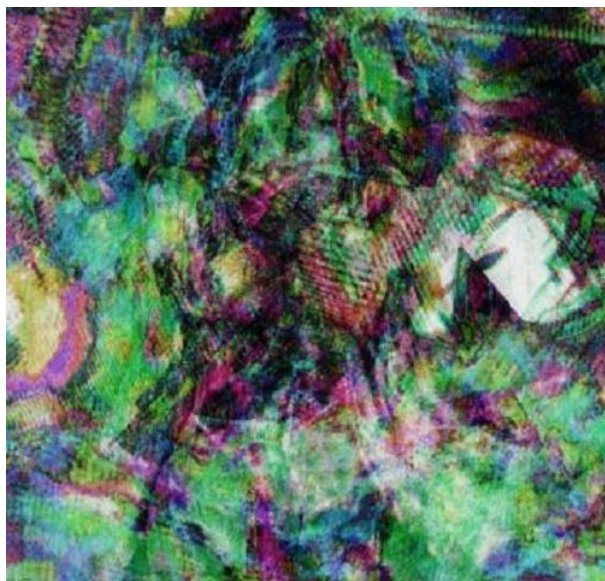


image by
Jacek Wysocki (Poland)

BROKEN SPRING

What's done is done
The unpredictable occurred, the coronavirus,
A storm that could last long,
Is destroying sprouting branches and flowers
Fear is everywhere
Death is close to anyone
A spring of broken dreams
Dark clouds, sadness, tears
The bell struck the sky
Haughty humans are falling
In the black hole they dug.

poem by Anna Keiko (China)
Translation by Germain Droogenbroodt



Springtime In Marley

image by Donna McGee (Ireland)

LOVE IN SPRING

Before spring arrives
I saw a tree at the other end
Leaves decay nothing left
The branches are dry tortured,
crushed by a broken branch or possibly broken with grief
So heavy it truly is beyond measure
Only in the wind do I gather in pain
My grief, I wrapped it neatly with a prayer

Ya, my prayer has worked
I went through a tormenting summer
My body is now seagrassed again has spring buds
You come as if it is raining, wet the arid soul
Your smile brings shade until the flowers bloom
I am so grateful and happy
Your love is like spring in heaven

poem by Akhmad Cahyo Setio (Indonesia)



poème et image par
Mariela Cordero (Vénézuéla)

INTACT

Des années comme des feuilles qui tombent
dans une succession d'innombrables couchers de soleil...
l'odeur des premières fleurs menace de s'évaporer,
mais votre visage n'a pas été dévasté.
votre visage n'a pas été effacé par la main absolue du temps...
comme la vague annihile les signes écrits dans le sable.

Votre visage n'a pas été éclipsé pour révéler une monstruosité cachée,
qui respire derrière la belle apparence.
La longue série de désenchantements n'a pas conquis votre visage.
Votre visage n'était pas habité par un ensemble de grimaces aigres.

Votre peau gelée, pendant tant de nuits
ne pouvait pas éteindre l'incendie de votre divinité.
Vous vous êtes levé comme un drapeau glorieux
sur les décombres de la joie

Vous n'êtes pas une catastrophe vivante, vous avez résisté
comme une ivresse indestructible
les traits macérés sont devenus une potion miraculeuse,
vous êtes la beauté
qui sait comment transfigurer.



Farfalle

poem by Donatella Nardin (Italy)
image by Renata Seccatore (Italy)

SONGS OF THE AFTER

Hymns will come back to bathe
the forehead in wonder.

Coffee to sip together
will return
in the rosy clarity
of the morning.

There will still be time to lay
a flower on your lips
kiss of honey and stars beyond
the farness that still
lasts.

Where the days trembled
hugs will come back,
gushing with light and in an unknown
already a little known
a drunken moon
- moved by compassion and sweetness -
will drink
every pain, every endless
sadness.



The Judgment Of Paris

image by
Jongo Park (S-Korea)

ERIS AND THE APPLE

Her sleeves look cold and could be made of marble
to match the tilting column by her side.
Her vacant air disguises all the trouble

that she will cause as ripples catch the tide.
The bride and groom withheld her invitation:
she seeks revenge so no one will avoid

the consequences of her indignation.
Her alabaster hand of ashen grey
will fling the apple that will cause commotion

and lead to bloodshed in the war with Troy.
Her russet fruit has lost its gold appearance:
the Trojan horse is never far away.

The woman scatters strife and interference:
she deals in doom and wrecks a wedding day.

poem by
Caroline Gill (U.K.)



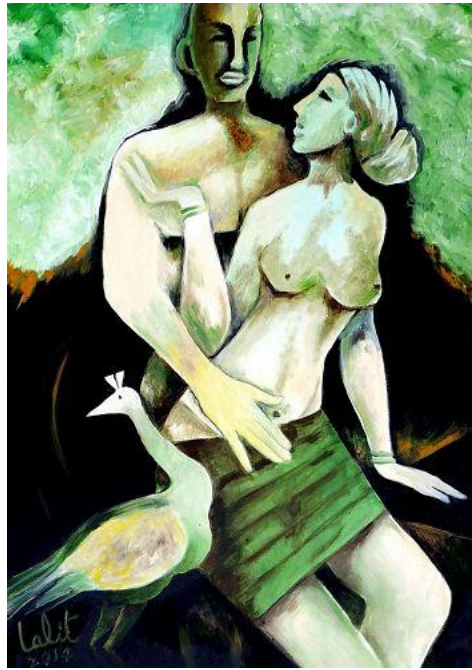
Pluie

UNE LUMIÈRE IMPOSSIBLE

Parce que c'est une lumière impossible
personne pour te la décrire
mais elle luit pour toi seul
au plus noir de la nuit
toutes portes closes
Tous les mots épuisés
les combats perdus

Cette lumière éclaire encore
Ta pire journée
Ton heure la plus longue
solitaire
douloureuse
absurde
Une lumière dansante
comme une main délicate
douce
tendre
comme un sourire continue
Malgré la mort
ou à cause de la mort
On ne peut la voir
On peut la sentir
tiède
Car oui mon amour...
C'est une impossible lumière

poème et image par
Mariana Thiériot-Loisel (Canada/Brésil)



poem by Tzemin Ition Tsai (Taiwan)
image by Lalit Jain (India)

"If you still want to read my poems"

Close your eyes,
If you still want to read my poems.
There are no tears in those poems, only a wind that is too light to be light.
it can't blow the tear traces on your face dry.
it can't blow the tear traces on your face dry.

Hold on your hands.
If you still want to read my poems.
There are no entreaties in those poems, only a tone that could not be lighter.
None can hold down the ups and downs in your heart.
None can hold down the ups and downs in your heart.

Write down a next thousand lines of lyrics
To continue the romance of this glass of wine
So generously promise you dedicate two lines of tears to me.
How many trees and flowers along the way,
Would you buy our love with two lines of tears?
When the frost in my poems has dried up?
Let this grief stop the spring breeze for three whole days
Let this grief stop the spring breeze for three whole days

Open your eyes, if you don't want to read my pomes anymore
There are no tears in those poems, only a wind that is too light to be light.
There are no entreaties in those poems, only a tone that could not be lighter.
Don't let tears erode your face
Don't let any disturbing emotions rise and fall in your heart
Don't need to pay any attention to the wind in my poems
Don't need to pay any attention to the tune in my poems

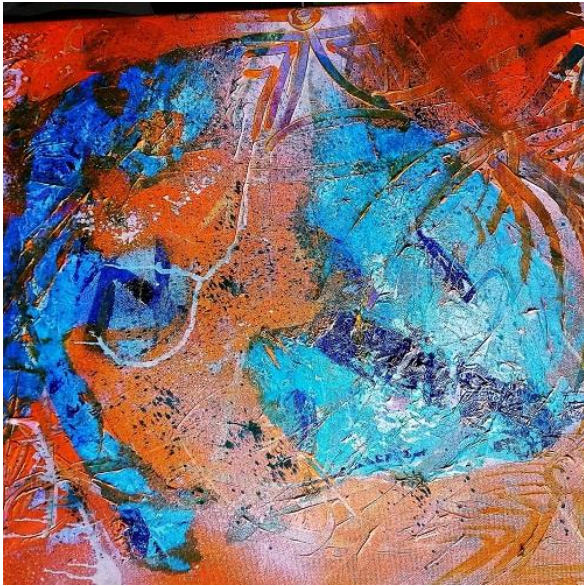


poem and image by
Rebecca Lowe (U.K.)

FLYING FREE

Today, for the first time this year,
I felt the gentle fingers of the sun,
Stroking me, still warm, newly hatched,
My eyes screwed tight against the brightness.
Do you remember how we waited, then,
In the cool shadows, for such a long day,
Our hearts beating into feathers?
And how we dreamed of being swept away,
Into the oblivion of life and love, to fly...

All is endless, infinite blue,
I have left the land and test
the soaring currents of the air,
Launching myself further, deeper, longer.
And yet today, in the early spring,
I was a feather on the breeze again,
Whirling and reeling at the power of it,
And all about me dancing, growing stronger,
As you caressed my feathers into wings.



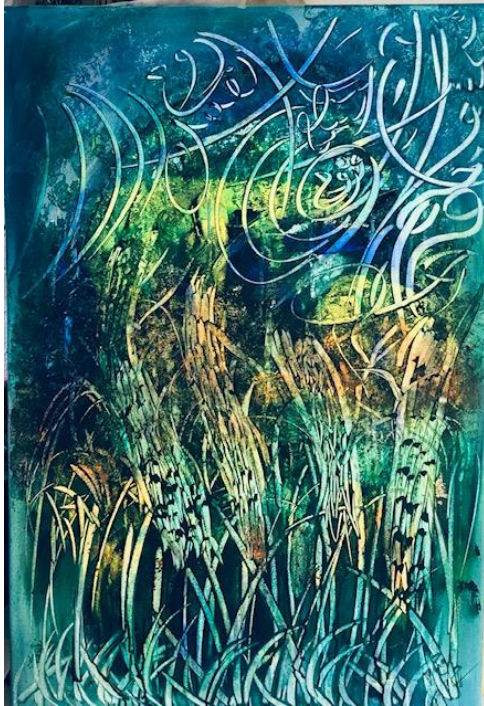
Terre-mère

poème par Mokhtar El Amraoui (Tunisie)
image par Mariem Garali Hadoussa (Tunisie)

L'HEURE DES LEURRES

Quel leurre est-il ?
Dis-leur que c'est l'heure
Des leaders dealers de la peur
De la terre qui pleure
De tant de laideurs
Tuant de douleurs
Les cœurs qui meurent
Des doux leurres
Des pires pollueurs !

Mais dis-leur aussi dis-leur
Que l'heure aux lueurs
Aura l'heur de lire
Loin de tout délire
Et tout pire heurt
Le pur bonheur
Qui luira sans nul leurre
Sans nulle horreur ni terreur
De toutes ses belles pluies et fleurs !
Alors ami(e)s on criera tous en chœur
Comme un soleil « A la bonne heure !



Terre ascendante

PARFUM D'ESPOIR

Tes espérances germent dans mon cœur
Et croissent en étendant leurs branches
En étoiles scintillantes,
qui illuminent notre chemin
Et au bout desquelles pendent des fruits
Exhumant un parfum d'espoir.

poème et image par
Mariem Garaali Hadoussa (Tunisie)



THE AUTUMN'S SAGA

When I witnessed
Spread deadness everywhere
I asked: O Autumn
Why God haven't poured
Mercy in you;
You squeeze and suck
Life from every living unit around me

Autumn Smiled and Said:
I am little part of Nature
On this great planet of
Of this enormous universe,
And there is a duty of every being,
All are doing their assigned duties
And I am doing my duty;

What is your duty? I asked again
My duty is to;
Break the inertia of Nature,
Bless nature a unique beauty;
Of quietness, deadness, and of waits
Erasing scars from nature,
Erase tired and sucked life,
To save the sperms of dying life,
Open new windows for new life,
And gift every new life a new spring

Thoroughly Explained? Asked The Nature

poem by Muhammad Azram (Pakistan)
image by Mohamed Ali Essaâdi (Tunisia)

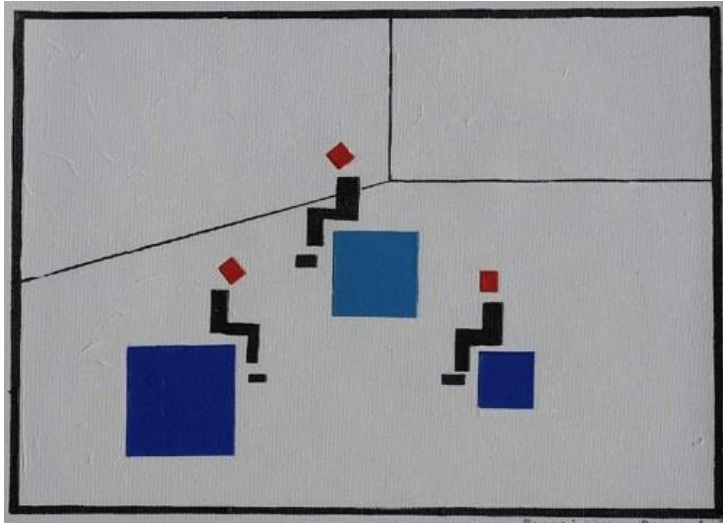


image by
Andre Schreuder (Netherlands)

DISTANT

The collective unconscious connected the humans
But they had been distant,
With their varied journeys of life,
Entangled and enmeshed in their multiple personality.
Multifarious complexes unravelling layers of psyche
in one life.

Crossing hurdles and barriers of all kinds,
Human survive on hope and blessings of divine.
Love never betrays,
As deep down the heart knows
Distance doesn't matter
Those who truly love,
Exist with us,
Within us
However distant or apart
Love, care and concern multiply and grow.

poem by Rashmi Jain (India)



Presenze sospese

image by
Stefania Sabatino (Italy)

ENGLISH LEATHER

Long aged in an empty bottle
(a scent brought from America,
another memory of that time),
never hatched hugs, floating kisses,
unspoken words, trapped caresses,
groggy in a smell of leather therein,
and together a kitten made of tin,
a poor San Franciscan music box,
and thousands of useless small things,
including messages recorded on a disk,
which I still burrow in the depth of a tank.
(Surrender to destiny is not easy).

poem by
Raffaele Ragone (Italy)



STARLIGHT

In the day
You are silent
as same as those lamps

But night time
you were lighted up by darkness
Like me, withered
Complete the bloom

poem and image by
Sue Zhu (New Zealand)



poem and image by
Annelisa Addolorato (Italy)

TO THIS NEW HEALTHY LOVING ORDER

Sound's light is vibrating. High.
And high.
Breathing. In the strong flower of our bosom.
Singing we caress the rhythm of the Universe, together.
Take care, my dear.
Listen to this invisible song, like a flowing sunny day
that will embrace you, will hug us.
Telling the bright truth of our happiness.
Like a wave, growing softly, from the bottom of the seas,
from the silent abyss, to the golden skies.

Mystical and real dance, this moment. It's change. In change.
The interior glance is the silver key; Mutation, the word.

To know, to show, to grow.

In this skyline's edge I guess your fingers touching the air.

The sound of our souls shines into the water. Grasping
our shapes. I'll be in front of you,
in the middle of the path.

Following only the black and white, pure voices.
Come. Let's dance together.

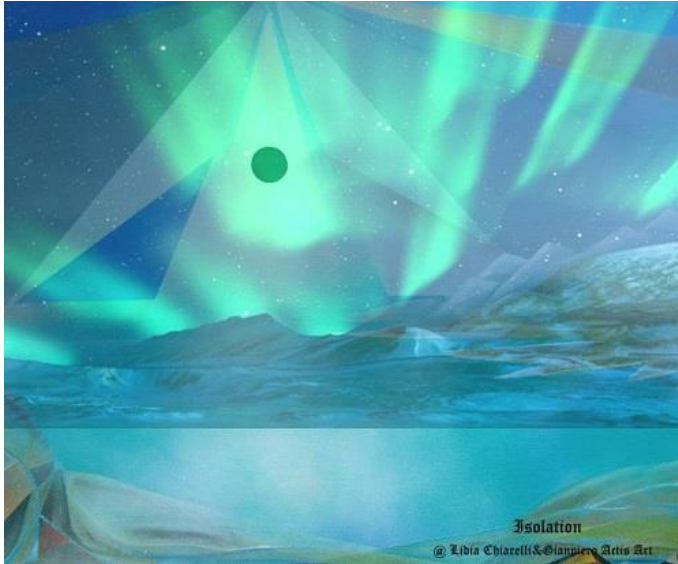


image par
Salvatore Gucciardo (Belgique)

LA MUSE SOLAIRE

Pareille à une Frida Kahlo galactique libre et corsetée
La muse solaire se pose en modèle
Moulée dans une robe transparente, elle mène la ronde des aurores et des couchants
Phare tordant le verbe à sa beauté et les fleurs du mâle soleil à son miel
De son bras long, elle calme la mer et les eaux du débordement, jamais elle ne plonge
De son bras droit, elle protège son pubis du dard des regards, jamais elle ne cille
Elle partage les piquants du désir en deux tas d'épines
Avant de mettre le feu aux branches des étoiles et aux feuilles du cosmos
Des perles de flammes elle fait des colliers pour les chiennes stellaires
La danse des planètes anime le porche sous lequel elle dirige le brasier des images
Sur le foyer pourpre brûlent les oranges bleues en libérant les épiluchures dans le ciel
Elle seule connaît les réponses des courbes aux questions posées par les droites coupantes
Le marteau du soleil frappe sur le clou de la pensée
Pour faire entrer la lumière dans la forme de la nuit
Face au silence pascalien du vide intersidéral, elle lance des alertes sonores
Elle corrige la trajectoire des planètes qui parcourent le territoire du temps
Pendant que l'hyperbole du souvenir approche l'asymptote du songe
Jamais elle n'affiche son vrai visage au passant de l'espace
Condamné à peindre et repeindre sans cesse le monde à son image de rêve
Tandis qu'inlassablement la musique solaire inspire le poème de l'univers

poème par
Éric Allard (Belgique)



Isolation

image by
Lidia Chiarelli & Gianpiero Actis' Art (Italy)

Isolation is no stranger
up in the high north
where darkness and storms
push creatures deep into indoor cocoons

It wasn't until the
geothermal pools
were shut
that it dawned upon even
the most ancient icebeards
that a virus is not only an external threat
but the fear of it
no less

Floating in new habits
the longing for even
unbearable past
shadows new beginnings

poem by
Birgitta Jónsdóttir (Iceland)



image by
Fábián István (Hungary)

TWO MOLECULES

Two molecules collide.
Two bare, naked particles in their
infinite dread of a vacuum they clash.
The heat released – spirit.

poem by
Halmosi Sandor (Hungary)



poem and image by
Alicia Claudia González Maveroff (Argentina)

RISK LOSING OUR BALANCE

Of course the timid, the fearful,
when we wake up and dare
they will brand us as unbalanced.
More, who cares about the lukewarm judgment?
"When this writing is finished, I plan to continue doing
what I was doing, what I have in my hands".
I cannot fear life and forget that "it is possible",
that even if I lose balance I will surely bear the fall
resting my hands on the floor, or maybe my knees,
or maybe the hips, but I have to be able!
Allowing me to roll if necessary,
to go up later and get up like children do
who resume the game and are not afraid to continue ...
Ah who could understand it!
And not fear.
That life is difficult and that nothing is written.
We write it daily and that's the miracle I always pray for.
Keep smiling
never stop until the last breath,
so that I can say one day that I have not lived in vain ...



poem by Menduh Leka (Kosovo)
image by Gloria Keh (Singapore)

THE METAPHOR OF HOPE

We will be luckier than we were
We will discover Code of Recreation
With a libretto of sacrifice we will travel
For the sake of Love

Tomorrow should not be a day too late for us

It was too early for sorrow
We'll close the mouth of the syntax of disappointment

We'll enjoy before the coming of joy
We'll wander before the sorrow haunts us

To feel the multiplicity of the speed of light
To experience infinity

To be alone
There...
There...
There, where either the end will not reach us



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

LAWRENCE FERLINGHETTI NOT DYING

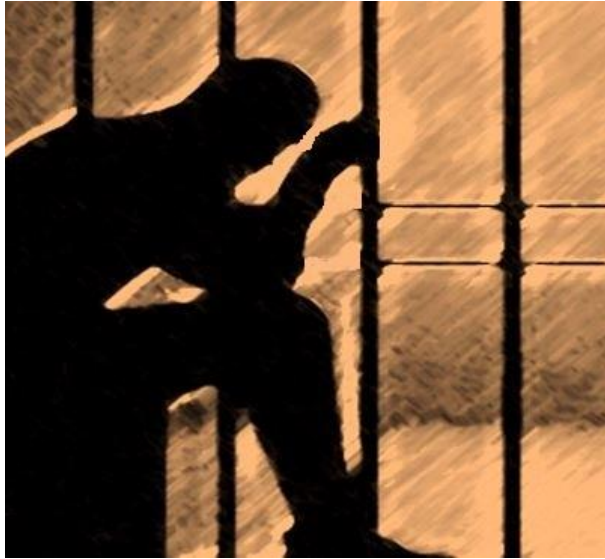
Lawrence Ferlinghetti Isn't Dying
He sold his red truck, but he's not dying
He may be losing his sight
But his vision has never been better

He just sent Greta Thunberg an email:
I greet you at the beginning of a great career,
When do we get the manifesto?

But he's no Saint, just ask Nadja
Or Mariah from Ukiah

He's not waiting for Godot
He's studying the changing light of San Francisco
He's wondering what you think about 'Little Boy'
He's awaiting perpetually and forever
For a new rebirth of wonder - and for a few more sales

He's having another surrealist dream
And he's not in a rush to come back



poem by Roni Adhikari (Bangladesh)
image by Huguette Bertrand (Canada)

MY LIFE AS IT IS

My life is imprisoned under this shadow of shadows.
In fact i can get to nowhere can do nothing.
I pretend to be a free bird caged though
And keep on stirring the tied wings within.
I see nothing i can not
When I glance they think i see everything
My eyebrow like a question mark growing.

It is not I - a parrot rambles!
It is not I - a puppet ambles!
I have no sense of pain or happiness.
I can compose not even a sentence.
It is a story of three and half feet round fence.



LIGHT ON THE WALLS OF LIFE

to Lawrence Ferlinghetti for his 101st birthday

Teach me to paint
the light on the walls of life.

Teach me
to look at the world
as you see it
to become *a tear of the sun*
a hill of poetry
a word in a tree.

Lead me
to see the sun
hitting the sheer cliffs
the tides that restlessly ebb and flow
the waterbirds challenging the wind.

Let's listen together
to the breath of rustling leaves
the perfect hush of a starry night
the sound of summer in the raindrops

Here and now
help me reach the very shores of light
waiting for
the renaissance of wonder
with you
again and forever

poem and image by
Lidia Chiarelli (Italy)



Salvatore Salamone: "Silenzio i poeti parlano" (Silence the Poets speak)
India ink drawing on white cardboard dedicated to Jack Hirschman and Lawrence Ferlinghetti.
(First published in **Ericepeo III** by Nat Scammacca in Edizioni Antigruppo Siciliano-Il Vertice Libri
& Cross-Cultural Communications NY - 1990)

BIOGRAPHIES



Ferlinghetti, Lawrence (U.S.A.)

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

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



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



Rouhart, Martine (Belgique)

Martine Rouhart, née en Belgique, juriste de formation. Publications comme romancière et poète, et pour des revues littéraires. Vice-Présidente de l'Association des Ecrivains belges. Aquarelliste.

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



Angeli, Maristella (Italie)

Maristella Angeli est une poétesse, écrivain fantastique et. Elle a publié dix recueils poétiques, deux romans fantastiques, et a exposé ses peintures dans des événements personnels, collectifs national et internationaux.

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

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



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

Stanley H. Barkan's latest books include, *Crossings*, translated into Russian by Aleksey Dayen; *Brooklyn Poems* and *Sutter & Snediker* (2016); and *Gambling in Macáu* and *No Cats on the Yangtze*, both translated into Chinese by Zhao Si (2017). Also, in 2017, he was awarded the Homer European Medal of Poetry & Art.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stanley_H._Barkan



Barkan, Bebe (U.S.A.)

Bebe Barkan, painter, book illustrator-designer, and sculptor, has had numerous exhibitions of her whimsical, folk-pop work. She serves as Art Editor of Cross-Cultural Communications, now in its 50th year, with 500 titles in 60 different languages in print.

www.cross-culturalcommunications.com



Thabit Jones, Peter (Wales, U.K.)

Welsh poet and dramatist Peter Thabit Jones has authored fourteen books, including the *Dylan Thomas Walking Tour of Greenwich Village*, with Aeronwy Thomas. He is the recipient of many awards, including the Eric Gregory Award for Poetry (The Society of Authors, London). His poem *Lament for Soldiers of the First World War* is featured in the film *Bells on the Western Front*. Two of his opera libretti premiered in Europe and two of his stage dramas premiered in America.

www.peterthabitjones.com



Chida, Misako (Japan)

Misako Chida was born in Yokohama, Japan, in 1972, she started painting at the age of 30. Since 1999, she has been living in Dalian, China, where she happily paints every day in her studio. Her aim as an artist is to bring positivity, happiness, and love to the viewers through her art.

<https://www.saatchiart.com/misakochida#>



Schreuder, Andre (Netherlands)

Andre Schreuder, born in Delft The Netherlands, 1960, painter and poet. Published : Fair and Square; The Borderline of Art; Paintings and Poetry, and a book in dutch rhyme, about stories from the east. His paintings are inspired by all the great painters around the 1900's.

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



Gangabissoon, Anoucheka (Mauritius)

Anoucheka Gangabissoon is a primary school educator in Mauritius. She writes poetry and short stories. Her works can be read in various literary magazines like SETU, Different Truths, Dissident Voice, In Between Hangovers Press. She has also been published in Duane's.

<https://www.facebook.com/anoucheka.gangabissoon>



Changming, Yuan (Canada)

Yuan Changming currently edits Poetry Pacific with Allen Qing Yuan in Vancouver. Credits include ten Pushcart nominations, eight chapbooks [most recently East Idioms [cyberwit.net, 2020]], & publications in Best of the Best Canadian Poetry (2008-17) & BestNewPoemsOnline, among 1669 others across 44 countries.

<http://poetrypacific.blogspot.ca>



Lalit, Jain (India)

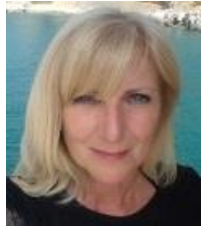
Jain Lalit is an artist born in India and alumnus of Sir J.J. School of Art, Mumbai. Currently staying in New Delhi he paints mostly human forms and mysteries of life sometimes abstract, inspired from day to day life of what he sees, seeking feminine forms in his paintings.

<http://www.lalitkain.com>

**Ross, Marc (France)**

Poète de la Méditerranée, Marc Ross s'efforce de faire en sorte que la vie et l'écriture soient le moins possibles dissociées. Il a publié une dizaine de livres de nouvelles et de poésie au cours de ces dernières années. En 2016, l'auteur a déclamé l'un de ses textes sur la scène mythique du 'Nuyorican Poets Cafe' à New York.

<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100019377330286>

**Feltrinelli, Daniela (Italy)**

Daniela Feltrinelli was born in La Spezia where she lives and works. In May 2018 she published the book of poems "Isole vicine", Agorà&co, dedicated to the marine landscape of the Gulf of Poets. She regularly participates in literary competitions and poetry readings. Awards winning poet.

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

**Dilip, Geethanjali (India)**

Geethanjali Dilip, residing in Salem, India, believes that poetry connects the world and that it is the song of the soul. She contributes her work to several renowned poetry platforms.

<https://www.facebook.com/geethanjali.dilip>

**Higgins, Thomas (U.K.)**

Thomas Higgins started to write poetry at the age of fifty five quoting that he don't know why, but he suddenly had an urge to say something. He has written several hundred poems since. 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>



Radhakeesoon, Vatsala (Mauritius)

Vatsala Radhakeesoon was born in Mauritius in 1977. Her 9th poetry book will soon be published and she is currently working on the 10th one. She also devotes much of her time painting and experimenting in the field of visual art.

<https://www.amazon.com/author/vatsalaradhakeesoon1710>



Garavaglia, Laura (Italy)

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

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



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.

<https://lidiachiarelli.jimdofree.com/>

<https://lidiachiarelliart.jimdofree.com/>



Harjani Williams, Shanti (Canada)

Shanti Harjani Williams is a Canadian poet who recently had a 10-poem series collaboration published in SETU Magazine. She is currently working on her first book and loves writing poetry in her free time and caring for her children.

<https://www.facebook.com/shanti.h.williams>

**Scharwath, Carl (U.S.A.)**

Carl Scharwath, has appeared globally with 150+ journals selecting his writing or photography. Two poetry books ‘Journey To Become Forgotten’; (Kind of a Hurricane Press); and ‘Abandoned’; (ScarsTv) have been published.

<https://www.facebook.com/carl.scharwath>

**Codazza, Cristina (Italy)**

Cristina Codazza was born in Turin, Italy where she lives and works. Author of poems, haiku and short stories, she is creator and curator of literary and artistic events for the disclosure of Italian and foreign Poetry. Jury member in national and international literary prizes, she is also curator of prefaces and critical analysis of texts and poetry anthologies.

<http://www.larchivio.org/xoom/cristinacodazza.htm>

**Actis, Gianpiero (Italy)**

Co-founder with Aeronwy Thomas of the art-literary movement “Immagine & Poesia”, Gianpiero Actis often offers his artworks as “responses” to poems of different writers. His artworks are in permanent exhibitions / collections in Italy and abroad (Promotrice delle Belle Arti, Torino /Dylan Thomas Centre, Swansea Wales).

<https://gianpieroactis.jimdofree.com/>

**Grison, Laurent (France)**

Laurent GRISON est écrivain, historien de l’art et critique. Il a publié une soixantaine d’ouvrages et contribue à plusieurs revues. Passionné par le croisement des formes de création, il travaille régulièrement avec des artistes.

www.laurentgrison.com



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

Elaine and Neal Whitman love to combine her photography and his poetry. Whether at home in Pacific Grove, California, or traveling, they welcome opportunities to collaborate.



Bertrand, Huguette (Canada)

Poète et éditrice, Huguette Bertrand a publié 39 ouvrages de poésie dont plusieurs en collaboration avec des artistes en art visuel et photographie. De nombreux textes ont paru dans diverses revues et anthologies internationales imprimées et en ligne. Certains de ses poèmes ont été traduits en plusieurs langues.

<http://www.espacepoetique.com>

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



Gordon L. Katherine (Canada)

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

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Katherine_L._Gordon



Bar-Lev, Helen (Israël)

Helen Bar-Lev, artist, poet, Overseas Connections Coordinator of Voices Israel Group of Poets in English; International Senior Poet Laureate Amy Kitchener Foundation. Recipient Homer European Medal for Poetry and Art

www.helenbarlev.com



Preston, Juliet (U.S.A.)

Juliet Preston is an artist by passion, a poet by heart, and an engineer by profession

<https://www.facebook.com/juliet.preston.7>



Shele, Agron (Albania-Belgium)

Agron Shele was born in October 7th, 1972, in the Village of Leskaj, city of Permet, Albania. Is the author of the following novels : *The Steps of Clara*; *Beyond a grey curtain*; *Wrong Image*; and poetry works : *Innocent Passage*"; *Whiste stones*; *RIME SPARSE- Il suono di due voci poetiche del Mediterraneo* (Poesie di Agron Shele e Claudia Piccinno), *La mia Musa*, "Ese-I and Ese-II

<https://atunispoetry.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.

<http://www.dorannealdencaruana.com>

<http://www.gozopaintingholidays.com>



Starfield, Maki (Japan)

Maki Starfield was born in Japan, where she studied American literature, with future work in Canada. She holds a MA earned her Master of Arts from Sophia University, and then got the diploma of International business management (post graduate)in Canada. She has published poems, haikus and translations in JUNPA publications.

<http://www.ama-hash.com>

**Salamone, Salvatore (Italy)**

Salvatore Salamone, was born in Caltanissetta and graduated in Architecture in Palermo. His first solo show, at the gallery "Il Trittico" in Palermo, dates back to the early seventies, since then he has participated in numerous group exhibitions, has staged many solo shows in Italy and abroad. He illustrated books of poetry and fiction. He created the sketches of the 18 stained glass windows mounted in the lunettes of the Church of San Michele in Caltanissetta. Other works of his can be found in museums and private collections

<http://www.salamonesalvatore.it/>

**Trinh Xuan, Tan (Vietnam)**

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

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

**Sheikha A (Pakistan)**

Sheikha A. is from Pakistan and United Arab Emirates. Her works appear in a variety of literary venues, both print and online, including several anthologies by different presses. More about her can be found at

<http://www.sheikha82.wordpress.com>

**Banerjee, Suvojit (India)**

Suvojit Banerjee is from India and the United States. His works have been published in many Indian and International journals and magazines and featured in several anthologies. He currently works in a software company, and has worked as a lead writer/reviewer for a technology website.

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



Samin, Tareq (Bangladesh)

Tareq Samin is a Bangladeshi poet, writer and editor. He is author of six books. His poems are translated in more than 10 languages.

<https://www.facebook.com/Author.Tareq.Samin>



Cervellera, Anna (Italy)

Since 1996 Anna Cervellera has worked on landscapes and still life paintings which are transfigured with incisive brushstrokes and show an emotional immediacy. Her works are in several collections in Italy and abroad. Art critics appreciate her constant search for new pictorial paths.

<http://www.annacervellera.net>



Beroual, Monsif (Morocco)

Monsif Beroual is a multi-awarded and International renowned Moroccan poet. Youth Ambassador of Inner Child International U.S.A. Founder and president of ARTUNITED, Morocco. His poems have been published in several in more than 160 international anthologies.

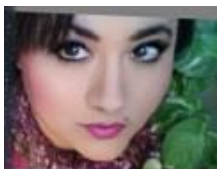
<https://www.facebook.com/profile.php?id=100029826560065>



Saska Smiljanic, Aki (Serbia)

AKI is an artist & writer. Studied art and design at a technical school in Belgrade. She masters different techniques: pastel, acrylic, oil, watercolors, ink, pencil and colored pencils. Her artworks have been published in the prestige literary magazine AZAHAR in Spain, Also part of international projects.

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



Ramírez, Alicia Minjarez (Mexico)

Alicia Minjarez Ramirez is a poetess, translator, singer, University Professor, Broadcast locution Radio and T.V. She is an internationally renowned Mexican poetess and author who has won numerous awards including: The Excellence Prize in the World Poetry Championship Romania, 2019.

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



Nasr, Sami (Tunisia)

Sami Nasr is a poet, novelist and painter. He won the Sharjah Novel Award in 2015 and the Katara Novel Award in 2017. He published 9 poetry books and 4 novels as well as books on criticism and one play. His poems were translated into many languages, and some were published in magazines and books.

<https://www.facebook.com/sami.nasr3>



Sumikura, Mariko (Japan)

Mariko Sumikura is a poet, essayist, translator born in Japan. She obtained a BA (Humanities) from Faculty of Humanity, Ritsumeikan University (1973). She worked in Kyoto University(1973-2008), International Center for Japanese Studies (1998-2000), and Research Institute for Humanity and Nature (2003-2006) mainly charge for International relation. After early retirement (2009), she organized Japan Universal Poets Association with Germain Droogenbroodt, Milan Richter, and Takashi Arima as a director.

<http://www.ama-hash.com>



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

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

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



Keh, Gloria (Singapore)

Gloria Keh is an artist and writer, paints 100% for charity. Based in Singapore, Gloria founded Circles of Love, a non-profit charity outreach programme in 2008, using her art in the service of humanity..

www.gloriakeh.com



Laurent-Skrabalova, Viktoria (Slovaquie/France)

Viktoria Laurent-Skrabalova est une artiste-poétesse franco-slovaque. Ses livres sont publiés en Slovaquie, en France et en Belgique. Elle participe à plusieurs revues littéraires (Florilège, Ce qui reste, Poésie Première...). Elle peint depuis 2018.

<https://www.artmajeur.com/viktoria-laurent>

<https://www.facebook.com/viktoria.lask>



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 eight solo exhibitions.

www.marshasolomon.com



Taillefer, Richard (France)

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

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

**Lipski, Patrick (France)**

Patrick Lipski est un artiste plasticien; il vit et travaille à Brunoy et à Paris. Il est diplômé des Arts Appliqués et des Métiers. À son actif : nombreuses expositions personnelles et collectives à Paris et en région de 1980 à 2017. Réalisation d'art mural et monumental à Paris et en région de 1993 à 1989. Ses oeuvres ont aussi illustré des textes de poètes dans des revues.

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

**Adjabroux, Sylvia (France)**

Sylvia Adjabroux est une artiste peintre vivant à Bordeaux, affiliée à la Maison des Artistes. Elle a participé à de nombreuses expositions collectives à partir de l'an 2000. Elle utilise les méthodes traditionnelles italiennes s'inscrivant dans l'art sacré.

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

**Nair, Meera (India)**

Meera Nair has always been engaged in creative writing. Her short stories and poems have been published in various journals and have won numerous prizes. Her first book of poems won her the second place at the Muse India Young Writers Award 2015. She has recently worked on an Indo–French creative collaboration and her writing has been staged in prestigious venues across the country.

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

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

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

<http://www.gopakumar.in>



Calio, Louisa (Jamaica/ U.S.A.)

Louisa Calio is an internationally published, award winning author and a photo artist. Her works have been translated into many languages. She won 1st Prize for “Bhari”, City of Messina, Sicily (2013) a finalist, poet laureate Nassau County(2013), Director, Poets Piazza, Hofstra, 12 years, Winner “Il Parnasso” internationale 1st Prize (2017) and Words of Gold (2016) Sicily, Connecticut Commission of the Arts Grant for Writers, honored at Columbia/Barnard as A Feminist who changed American 2nd wave. Her latest book *Journey to the Heart Waters* published by Legas Press (2014).

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



Benjelloun, Abdelmajid (Maroc)

Abdelmajid Benjelloun, né à Fès au Maroc, a publié plus de 250 livres dans les domaines de la poésie, de l’aphorisme poétique, du roman, de la nouvelle et de l’histoire. Est peintre. Fut Président du Centre marocain de Pen International-Londres, de 2009 à fin 2013.

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



David, Claude (France)

Claude David a écrit plusieurs recueils de poésie. Il anime un atelier d’expression poétique, près de Poitiers. Il interprète ses poésies et celles d’autres auteurs en duo avec Lucie, chanteuse a capella. Les courbes, la douceur et la poésie habitent ses sculptures sur bois.

<http://claudedavid.pagesperso-orange.fr/>



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

Mysti S. Milwee is native american cherokee indian from Southside, AL USA. She is an international award-winning and published poetess, translator, writer, screenwriter, and synesthesia artist (paints to music). She is the editor and publisher of Sequoyah Cherokee River Journal.

www.mystismilwee.wordpress.com

www.sequoyahcherokeeriverjournal.wordpress.com/about



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

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

<http://carolynmarykleefeld.com/>

<http://www.alchemyoracle.com>



Poirier, Lucie (Canada)

Maître ès arts, Lucie Poirier est théoricienne et praticienne d'une poésie variée lexicalement et visuellement, Lucie Poirier publie ses recueils, interprète ses spectacles, expose ses œuvres. Elle vénère le beau langage. Sur scène, elle souffle dans sa main et des pétales volent vers le public.

https://norja.net/poesies/html/lucie_poirier.html

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NBm0WYVJo5o&t=317s>



Mwanaka, Tendai Rinos (Zimbabwe)

Tendai Rinos Mwanaka is a Zimbabwean publisher, editor, mentor, thinker, literary artist, visual artist and musical artist with over 30 books published. He writes in English and Shona.

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

<https://www.facebook.com/tendai.mwanaka>



Campos, Cristiane (Brazil)

Cristiane Campos lives in Ubatuba, Brazil. Self-taught artist, she uses Art as a means of expressing emotions and states of mind. Her paintings show various techniques with different themes and styles. Since 1991, her artworks have been presented at solo and group exhibitions in Brazil and abroad.

<http://www.cristianecampos.com.br/>



Sendoo, Hadaa (Mongolia)

Hadaa Sendoo is the founder of *World Poetry Almanac* and one of leading figure of the International Poetry in the 21st Century. He has published more than 19 books of poetry and his poems has translated into more than 40 languages. He has won awards for poetry in Europe, Asia, America, Africa and Arab countries. As a poet, his name is included in *the Greatest Poets of All Time* as well as *the Best Poets of the 20th Century*.

<https://www.facebook.com/hadaa.sendoo>



Pal, Anupam (India)

Anupam Pal is a renowned artist from Jamshedpur, Jharkhand. With the magic of his brushstrokes, Anupam Pal has already gained tremendous appreciation at state level & now getting recognition from art lovers all over the world . Today, you will find his paintings in most of the famous art galleries of India.

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



Ağaoğlu, Yeşim (Turkey)

Yeşim Ağaoğlu is a poet and artist born in Istanbul. Her poems have appeared in various anthologies, and her published books of poetry have been translated into many languages. She frequently participates in international literary and poetry festivals, as well as gaining recognition internationally as a contemporary artist.

yesimpoetry.blogspot.com

yesimart.blogspot.com



Perna, Marco (France/Italie)

Marco Perna est poète et artiste professionnel italien installé à Nancy en France. Il utilise la poésie et la peinture, souvent en association, pour exprimer son univers interieur, mais aussi pour parler des thèmes chaudes de l'actualité.

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



White, Harley (Spain/U.S.A.)

Harley White is a born word-lover. Some of her literary offerings include all genres of poetry, songs, stories, poems about the cosmos, works based on fairy tales, awakenings, and a book called, *The Autobiography of a Granada Cat – As told to Harley White...*

<http://harleywhite.awardspace.info/>



Gorgy, Adel (U.S.A.)

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

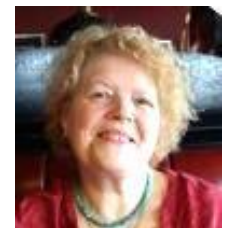
<http://www.adelgorgy.com>



Gorgy, Mary (U.S.A.)

Mary Gorgy is an award-winning arts writer, art critic, and novelist. A member of the International Association of Art Critics, she has degrees in both English and Art History and has studied and worked in the New York art world, in the galleries and auction houses about which she writes. She is an active member of the New York Press Club.

www.marygregory.net



Eguimendia, Marie-Claude (France)

Peintre autodidacte Marie-Claude Eguimendia a débuté son chemin artistique dans la réalisation de portraits et personnages dans une atmosphère de symbolisme. Sa pratique picturale se situe entre l'huile, l'acrylique, le Pastel, et l'Aquarelle. Elle a à son actif de nombreuses expositions solos et collectives.

<http://www.mc-eguimendia.com/>



Sisyan, Armenuhi (Armenia)

Armenuhi Sisyan is a writer, poet and playwright. Author of 9 books. Her works are translated into 11 languages. Her poems and stories have been published in many periodicals and anthologies around the world and on different international literary sites. In 2020 her book *Escape to the Trees* was awarded to the annual prize of Writers Union of Armenia 2020. She is a member of the International Movement Poetas del Mundo.

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



Velaj, Alisa (Albanie)

Alisa Velaj est née en 1982 en Albanie. Elle a été présélectionnée pour le prix de poésie Erbacce-Press en 2014. Ses œuvres ont été publiées dans plus d'une centaine de magazines internationaux imprimés et en ligne. Sa collection de poésie *Sans le moindre effort* sera publiée par Cervana Barva Press au cours de cette année.

<https://www.facebook.com/alisa.velaj.54>



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/>



Iem, Khe (Vietnam)

Khe Iem was born in 1946. Founder and editor in chief of Tạp Chí Thơ (Journal of Poetry from 1994 to 2004), Editor of online Journal for New Formalism Poetry Club, since 2004. He has published *Hột Huyết (Blood Seed)* play, 1972, *Thanh Xuân (Youth)* poetry, 1992, *Dấu Quê (Traces of the Homeland)*, poetry, 1996, *Thời của Quá khứ (A Time Past)*, stories, 1996, *Vu Dieu Khong Van*, essays, 2018.

<https://www.facebook.com/khe.iem1>

www.thotanhinhthuc.org



Alderucci, Corrado (Italy)

Corrado Alderucci lives and works in Turin (Italy). He attended the Art School under the guidance of the famous painter Raffaele Pontecorvo. Since 1966 he has successfully participated in solo and group exhibitions and competitions organized by several Associations : Andrea Zerbino, Arte Città Amica, Galleria Europa, Piemonte Artistico Culturale, Total Art, Galleria Viviarteviva_Galleria20

<https://artavita.com/artists/2320-corrado-alderucci>



Svensson, Joanna (Sweden)

Joanna Svensson – swedish writer, poet and novelist since her early teens. 5 books of poetry, 2 fiction novels and several international anthologies. Member of Swedish Author Ass. and Polish Writers Living Abroad. 1:st prize in prose in Bucharest 2019. Very active in cultural society. Participates in many festivals around the world.

<https://www.facebook.com/joanna.svensson.58>



Sofia , Glória (Cape Verde)

Gloria Sofia, 1985, majored at the University of Azores. Invited in Harvard University, Tufts Univ and B.U. for reading and conversation. Nominated for Rolex M.P.A. I. Poems translated in more than 15 language. She attended to many poetry festivals and also represented her country Cape Verde at the VIII Conference Literature Un. Mass, Boston.

<https://gloriasvmonteiro.wixsite.com/gloriasofia>



Dias, Eduardo (Portugal)

Eduardo Dias is assistant Professor at the University of the Azores, he was born in Angra do Heroísmo, where he resides. Degree in Biology and Doctorate in Plant Ecology, with a thesis on the Ecology of the Natural Forests of the Azores.

<http://cba.uac.pt/p/EduardoMFDias>

**Lahiri, Gopal (India)**

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

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

**Cashmore, Hazel (Scotland, U.K.)**

Hazel Cashmore is an artist exhibiting since 1983. She paints the Far North as an emotional response to all around her. Her work is mainly in acrylic, oil and mixed media. A mixed media work was accepted into Society of Scottish Artists at the 117th Annual Exhibition at the National Gallery of Scotland Edinburgh.

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

**Than, Dang (Vietnam)**

Dang Than is a notable bilingual poet, fiction writer and essayist of Vietnam. As "the typical figure of Post-Doi Moi Literature", he is also "the best humourist ever". His officially-printed works in various genres have created the utmost important turning-point in writing style of Vietnamese literature.

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

**Krivohizina, Nadezda (Latvia)**

Nadezda Krivohizina was born in Daugavpils (Latvia). She has worked as a free artist. She uses different techniques and different styles (realism, impressionism and abstraction).

www.artnadezda.com

**Droogenbroodt, Germain (Belgium)**

Germain Droogenbroodt, is a Belgian poet, translates and promote international poetry. He received many international awards and is yearly invited at the most prestigious international poetry festivals, nominated in 2017 for the Nobel Prize of Literature. He wrote 14 books of poetry published so far in 29 countries.

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

**Orlandi, Sandro (Italy)**

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

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

**Perron, Jean (Canada)**

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

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

**Stefánsson, Thór (Islande)**

Thór Stefánsson est un poète islandais né en 1949. Il a publié plus de 30 livres de poésie dont près de la moitié sont des traductions. Entre autres, il a travaillé comme professeur de français et rédacteur de dictionnaires.

<https://www.babelio.com/auteur/Thor-Stefansson/205309>



Thórir, Sigurdur (Iceland)

Sigurdur Thórir (born in Reykjavik 1948) has held over 40 private exhibitions in Iceland as well as in Denmark, Finland and the Faeroe Islands and he has participated in many group exhibitions. He is represented in several museums in Iceland and in Denmark and Finland. Richly illustrated books have been published on his art.

<https://www.facebook.com/media/set/?set=a.106154777549503&type=3>



Keiko, Anna (China)

Anna Keiko, a Chinese poet, is editor of Shanghai Huifeng Literature Association and director of the cultural foundation ITHACA in China. Some of her poems were translated into 20 languages, published in more than 70 newspapers and literary magazines. She participated at several international poetry festivals.

<http://ourpoetryarchive.blogspot.com/2020/02/anna-keiko.html>



Wysocki, Jacek (Poland)

Jacek Wysocki was born in Poznań, Poland in 1983. He graduated at Adam Mickiewicz University. He works in graphics, drawing, poetry and video art. He is the author of covers for poetry books in Poland and in other countries.

<https://www.facebook.com/jacek.wysocki.1>



Cahyo Setio, Akhmad (Indonesia)

Akhmad Cahyo Setio is a literary activist of Tanah Bumbu Indonesia. He participated in various literary activities locally and internationally. His poems are included in local and international Poems Anthologies such as, Amaravati Poem Prism 2018 and 2019 India, and many others.

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



McGee, Donna (Ireland)

Donna McGee is an award-winning Irish Contemporary artist. See her exclusive, original oil paintings, capturing the timeless beauty of the Irish landscape - transforming your interior space, home or office with style, ambience and authenticity.

<http://www.donnamcgee.ie/>



Cordero, Mariela (Vénézuéla)

Mariela Cordero est une poète et artiste en arts visuels vénézuélienne. Premier Prix micropoésie en castillan (Espagne). Premier Prix ibéro-américain Poésie Euler Granda (Equateur). Deuxième prix de Poésie TraccePer La Meta (Italie)

<https://poemesale.com/2018/04/03/poesie-mariela-cordero/>



Nardin, Donatella (Italy)

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

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



Seccatore Renata (Italy).

Renata Seccatore was born in Turin, where she attended the Albertina Academy of Fine Arts. She has exhibited at the Society of Fine Arts. (Promotrice delle Belle Arti). She is interested in Art Therapy and has a certificate in Chromotherapy. She has exhibited in several personal and collective exhibitions and her works are in public and private collections.

<https://renataseccatore.com/2020/01/10/welcome-to-my-blog/>



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).

<http://www.carolinegillpoetry.com>



Park, Jongo (S-Korea)

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

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

<https://www.facebook.com/jongo.park>



Thieriot-Loisel, Mariana (Canada/Brésil)

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

<https://marianathieriot.com/>



Tsai, Tsemin Ition (Taiwan)

Dr. Tzemin Ition Tsai was born in Taiwan, R.O.C., a professor of Asia University (Taiwan), editor of "Reading, Writing and Teaching" academic text.

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



Lowe, Rebecca (U.K.)

Rebecca Lowe is a performance poet and organiser of Talisman Spoken Word, based in Swansea, Wales, UK. Her first collection, *Blood and Water*, is due out with The Seventh Quarry Press in November.

<https://www.facebook.com/rebecca.lowe.526>



El Amraoui, Mokhtar (Tunisie)

Mokhtar El Amraoui est un poète tunisien né à Mateur, Tunisie. Il a enseigné la littérature et la civilisation françaises pendant plus de trois décennies dans diverses villes de la Tunisie. Il a publié quatre recueils de poésie : *Arpèges sur les ailes de mes ans* (2010); *Le souffle des ressacs* (2014); *Chante, aube, que dansent tes plumes !* (2019) et *Dans le tumulte du labyrinthe* (2019).

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



Hadoussa, Mariem Garaali (Tunisie)

Mariem Garaali Hadoussa est une artiste peintre, poète et activiste féministe. Elle peint depuis 20 ans à l'aquarelle et à l'acrylique, a à son compte 9 expositions personnelles et 13 carnets de voyages. Présidente club CaPoésie francophone, elle a publié deux recueils de poésie : *Comme nos pluies seront parfumées !* (2017) et *Toiles de mes jours, étoiles de mes nuits* (2019), Éditions Mayara Editions Tunisie.

<https://www.facebook.com/myriam.garali>



Azram, Muhammad (Pakistan)

Poet and Author Muhammad Azram lives in Pakistan. His literary work and books are published widely and his poems present in numerous international anthologies and magazines. His work has been translated into many international languages. He is member of numerous literary organizations and representing Pakistan. He is conferred with many international Awards and literary honors.

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

**Ali Essaâdi, Mohamed (Tunisie)**

Mohamed Ali Essaâdi (Tunisie, Carthage) est un photographe, designer et plasticien. Diplômé de l'Ecole des Beaux-Arts de Tunis en 1978. Lauréat du premier prix présidentiel en Tunisie de la Photographie en 1989. Il dirige une galerie d'art à Carthage au Thermes d'Antonin. Il a participé à de multiples expositions en Tunisie et à l'étranger et il a contribué à l'édition de plusieurs ouvrages d'art avec des éditeurs tunisiens. Il est l'auteur de plusieurs projets d'installations et autres transformations et animations.

<http://repertoire-artistestunisiens.com/mohamed-ali-essaadi/>

**Jain, Rashmi (India)**

Dr. Rashmi Jain is a bilingual poet and author from Prayagraj, Uttar Pradesh, India. Her poems, short stories, research papers and reviews are published in reputed national and international journals, magazines and anthologies. Presently she is working as an Assistant Professor of English at Iswar Saran PG College, Prayagraj, India.

<http://www.rashmimusing.blogspot.com>

**Ragone, Raffaele (Italy)**

Raffaele Ragone graduated in Chemistry and worked as a researcher in Biophysical chemistry. His literary debut took place in 2012 with *La ruggine degli aghi* (Manni). In 2018 he has published *L'amaro delle noci* (Guida). His current interests span poetry, graphic arts, science divulgation and critical comment on the relationship between science and humanities.

<http://raffrag.wordpress.com>

**Sabatino, Stefania (Italy)**

Stefania Sabatino is an artist as well as a Graphic Arts and Art History teacher. She works both as a painter and an illustrator, authoring illustrations and covers for several publications. She is also a performance artist and a set designer. Stefania's works of art have been exhibited worldwide, being even part of the collection of the Campania Pavilion related to the 54th Venice Biennale.

<http://www.stefaniasabatino.it>



Zhu, Sue (New Zealand)

Sue Zhu, New Zealand Chinese poet who loves painting, used to be a TV presenter in China, now is a Director of NZ Poem Art Association Incorporated, She is a multi award winner in the Chinese national poetry competitions.

<https://www.facebook.com/sue.zhu.319>



Addolorato, Annelisa (Italy)

Annelisa Addolorato is an Italian poet, thinks and writes in Spanish and English. Loves Kung Fu. Has a degree in Philosophy - Aesthetics (Milan) and a Phd in Spanish Literature (Madrid), both on contemporary Poetry. Her Audiobooks *La Forma Della Tigre* are on-line.

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



Allard, Éric (Belgique)

Éric Allard est né en 1959 à Charleroi. Il a publié quelques recueils, de poésie et d'aphorismes, en France et en Belgique. Il gère depuis 2009 *Les Belles Phrases*, un blog de critique littéraire réunissant une dizaine de chroniqueurs.

<https://lesbellesphrases264473161.wordpress.com/>



Gucciardo, Salvatore (Belgique)

Salvatore Gucciardo, peintre, poète, dessinateur et illustrateur est né en Italie en 1947. Il vit en Belgique depuis 1955. Il a plus de 45 ans d'activités artistiques. Ses œuvres ont été acquises par plusieurs musées et collections privées. Il a reçu plusieurs prix en Europe.

<http://www.salvatoregucciardo.be/>



Jonsdottir, Birgitta (Iceland)

Birgitta Jónsdóttir is an Icelandic politician & activist. She is primarily a spoken word poet even if she has had a number of books published. She likes to fuse poetry with other art forms and is a pioneer in using the internet to publish and collaborate with other poets and artists from around the world. She was an activist in the Icelandic parliament for 8 years for 2 parties she helped create. She has left the political stage. She likes to organise events and find new venues for poets to express their vision. She believed individuals can change the world.

<https://birgitta.is>



Sandor, Halmosi (Hungary)

Halmosi Sandor is a Hungarian poet, literary translator and publisher. Besides all his literary activities he gives presentations on tradition, poetry, the prehistory of the language, symbols, and on how to solve the spiritual crisis both on individual and communal levels.

<https://www.facebook.com/sandor.halmosi>



István, Fábíán (Hungary)

Fábíán István is a book- and newspaper-designer, graphic artist and a poet. He writes poems and makes ink-graphic works. In the eighties his works were published in several anthologies, reviews, magazines in Hungary ((Élet és Irodalom, Alföld, Palócföld, Mozgó Világ, Magyar Napló, Somogy, Hitel etc.). Four (4) of his poetry books have been published in 1984, 1990, 2003 and 2016.

<http://ajel.hu/blog.html>



Maveroff, Alicia Claudia González (Argentina)

Alicia Claudia González Maveroff is a retired professor living in Buenos Aires, Argentina. Her credo in a single precise sentence is : "I believe in Utopia – because Reality strikes me as impossible.

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



Leka, Menduh (Kosovo)

Menduh Leka is an Albanian writer living in Kosovo. He is a poet and editor of mearteka.com. He published more than 10 books (poetry, studies, etc). Also, his poems are part in English, Italian, Croatian etc. in anthologies as The Muse, Contemporary Editions of Amazona, Prosopisia, Diogen etc.

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



Buck, Chris (U.S.A.)

Chris Buck is the Urban Forester (city arborist) for the City of San Francisco and has a degree in English from the University of Iowa. Chris founded the annual literary walkabout, Ferlinghetti Day. My poem in this e-book is part of a 30-page poem entitled *Lawrence Ferlinghetti, Not Dying*.

https://www.instagram.com/ferlinghetti_day/

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



Adhikari, Roni (Bangladesh)

Roni Adhikari is a poet and the editor of two little magazines and a sub-editor for the newspaper *The Daily Kalbela*, Bangladesh. He has published two books : poetry and short stories.

<https://www.facebook.com/roni.adhikari1>

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