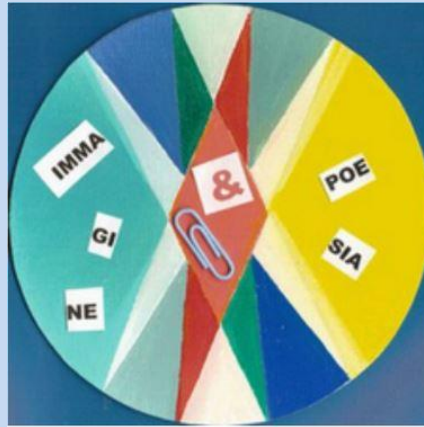


# IMMAGINE & POESIA

POÈTES ET ARTISTES  
AUTOUR  
DU MONDE



POETS AND ARTISTS  
AROUND  
THE WORLD

Vol. 2

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

## PRESENTATION

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

Sur les pages qui suivent, poètes et artistes d'expression anglaise et poètes et artistes d'expression française ont le plaisir de partager avec vous leurs contributions à cette anthologie vol. 2 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.

Vous trouverez à la fin de ce livre électronique les courtes biographies de chaque poète et artiste ainsi que les liens de leurs sites web, blogues ou Facebook. Les pages ci-après suivent l'ordre alphabétique des noms de poètes.

## 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. 2 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.

You will find at the end of this e-book a list of short biographies of each poet and fine art artist and also active links of their websites, blogs or Facebook. The pages that follow are presented in alphabetical order of the poets' last names



Jardin exotique

tableau et poème de  
**Alix Arduinna** (France)

## JARDINS

Il est mille jardins  
où des milliers de fleurs  
déploient chaque matin  
les voiles de leurs cœurs.

Corolles déployées  
sur des gorges offertes  
s'en vont exacerber  
tous vos sens en alerte.

Au cœur de ces jardins,  
volupté souveraine,  
chacun perçoit enfin  
le parfum de sa reine.

Car il est un jardin  
où fraîche et juste éclore,  
vous offre le destin,  
la douceur d'une rose.

Lové en sa fragrance  
goûtez à l'infini  
jusqu'à l'évanescence  
les plaisirs de la vie.



poem and photo by  
**Ann Bagnall** (Australia)

### **THE FLICKERING FLAME OF REMEMBRANCE**

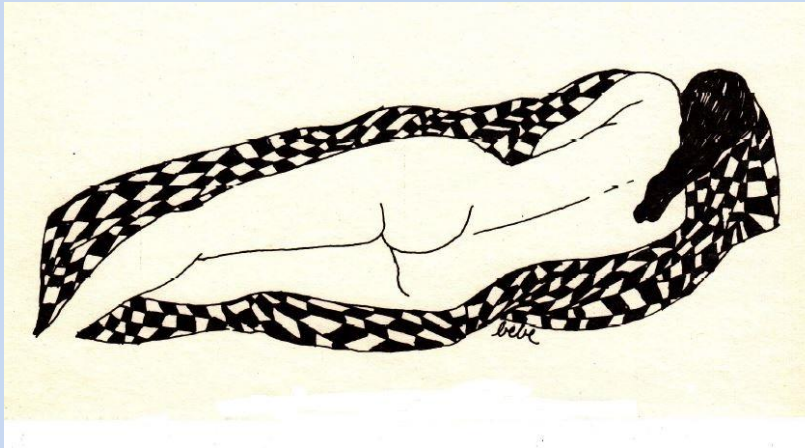
Like poppies, crumpled in the bud  
As their blooming ends  
The fallen rest  
In beds of vivid red  
Dying under empty skies  
Their blood  
Soaked into unfamiliar soil  
Their colours lost  
But not their memories  
They sleep eternal, ever silent  
But this earthly cloister is forever haunted  
By the flickering flame  
Of remembrance  
These devastated fields  
This sacrifice  
All that has been lost  
The dark settles deep within  
Yet the past is not defeated  
For there is still  
The empty bench



painting by **Ismo Jokiahho** (Finland)  
poem by **Mia Barkan Clarke** (U.S.A.)

## UNNAMED

I pray face down  
defeated  
dead  
numb from the icy cold darkness  
since you went away . . .  
The silent void  
screams  
The gloom looms heavy overhead  
Grey clouds breathe  
a death shroud for me  
This cumbersome veil  
embraces  
and quietly calms  
my restless spirit  
I hear the sad groan  
of the cello  
weeping a sea of  
salty tears  
in the symphony  
that once was us . . .  
as I lie here  
sad  
still  
alone  
and unnamed.



Dreamers

drawing by **Bebe Barkan** (U.S.,A.)  
poem by **Stanley H. Barkan** (U.S.A.)

### **THE DREAMERS**

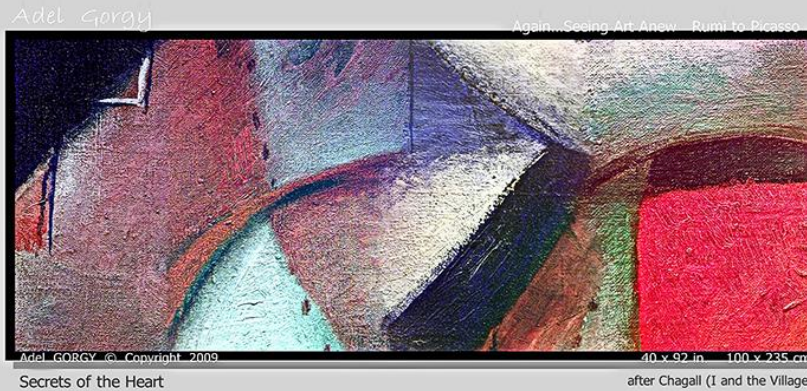
You speak to me of rhymes,  
The past and glorifying times.  
I nod my head  
And wonder when you'll come to bed.

You lift your arm and cigarette  
And breathe out from your nose.  
You run your tongue along your lips  
And make them wet.

I trace my fingers, just their tips,  
Along the ridges of your spine  
And linger in the line  
Between your thigh and hips.

A little wine sits in the glass  
Half off and on the chair,  
And ashes spill upon the grass  
Of carpet we bought last year.

You speak to me of rhymes  
And turn your head.  
I roll to my side of the bed  
And dream of glorifying times  
. . . of black olives and red wines..



Secrets of the Heart

photoart by **Adel Gorgy** (U.S.A.)

poem by **Stanley H. Barkan** (U.S.A.)

## CLOUDS

Chagall clouds  
floating over  
village roofs,  
chickens  
large as houses,  
Torah scrolls  
rolling & unrolling  
in the simchas  
of Hasidic dance.  
Silver rings of  
medieval Jewish brides,  
three-four inches high.  
The top of a temple.  
Open and there's  
a bima with an aron,  
a Kiddush cup on a table.  
Lift it,  
drink it—  
*L'chaim!*

## MARCH IN THE GARDEN

In defiance of the snow,  
the freeze that sent temperatures  
to eight below  
one anemone  
then another  
opens  
purples, reds, whites, pinks,  
all the colours  
stand bold and luminous

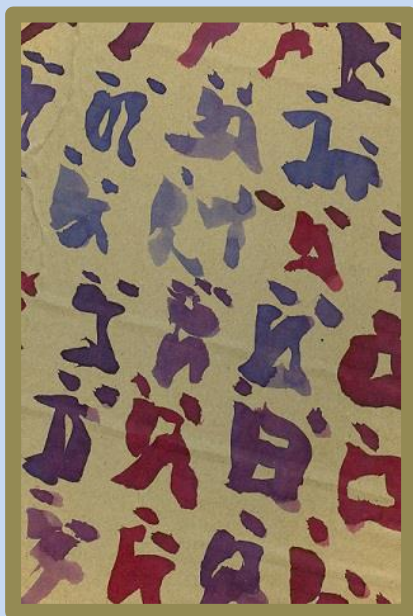
Spring triumphs



anemones

poem and photo by  
**Helen Bar-Lev** (Israël)





Et si le silence de la pierre était son propre rêve, éveillé,  
cela va de soi !

L'âme de l'homme a des liens musicaux avec la lumière des  
jours qui passent !

Le silence de la pierre a des racines dans les entrailles du  
temps

Le ruisseau musical n'est jamais fréquenté que par des  
nymphe muettes !

Aller en poésie dans le sens de l'aube et de ses maladroitesses  
menées pour se réaliser pleinement.

Dans ce poème, les mots sont entre eux seuls en réunion  
intime, et c'en est très émouvant à l'écoute impossible de  
ce qu'ils se disent !

L'univers ne vit pas sous protection poétique humaine,  
que je sache ! Ecoute cela *sapeur-poète* !

Ma félicité s'en prend à elle de front lorsque je l'aime. Ma  
félicité amoureuse la prend pour cible.

Dans ces poèmes de Rimbaud, certains mots sont très  
joliment paralysants ! Dans ces poèmes de Rimbaud,  
certains mots tremblent de tout leur corps et d'autres de  
tout leur cœur.

Est-ce le silence l'âme du temps, ou le temps l'âme du  
silence ?

A quoi sert le poète s'il n'est pas capable, comme il le doit  
impérieusement, de repérer dans son âme des aubes et  
des ruisseaux ?

Dans ce tableau ce grand peintre trahit la couleur bleue ;  
mais quelle beauté !

poème et tableau de  
**Abdelmajid Benjelloun** (Maroc)



poème et photo de  
**Marilyne Bertoncini** (France)

La palme de cet arbre au front de la maison  
telle une main amie  
dans la douceur du soir

les ombres s'évaporent  
avec l'odeur des roses

sur l'arbre  
une cigale  
cisèle le silence.

## ENCLAVE

Comment nommer un astre  
vidé de sa substance  
parmi les cris  
et les morts  
ordonnés par les puissances

puissance des mots  
jets de poussières  
sur une multitude enclavée  
dans sa misère

comment parler de nous  
par la voix de l'écrit  
dans le parterre des mots ?

d'une phrase à l'autre  
s'alignent les ritournelles  
dans la dentelle  
en demi-teinte  
s'envolent frivoles  
sur les pages ruisselantes  
et soft  
vous m'en direz tant !



poème et tableau de  
**Hugette Bertrand** (Canada)

### LE MEUNIER

Jadis meunier il fut  
dans le lander  
a quitté son moulin  
sur la place s'est figé  
dans le bronze  
il observe la foule  
d'un regard affligé  
de ne pouvoir offrir  
les blés d'un pain  
enobli par son labeur

d'une usine à l'autre  
la saveur du pain  
s'est affadie  
ne laissant en partage  
qu'un meunier  
coulé dans le bronze  
suscitant une part de rêve  
aux yeux des passants

poème de **Huguette Bertrand** (Canada)



Der Müller

sculpture de **Danielle Bigata** (France)



poème et tableau de  
**Makhlouf Boughareb** (Algérie)

## VACUITÉ

Aujourd'hui  
Ni les rues désertes  
Ni les iconoclastes  
Chasseurs de tourbillons

Ni les vaillantes lunes  
Veillant les fiers gardiens  
Augurant des aubes glauques

Ni les doigts crochus résignés  
Accrochés aux pans du ciel  
Dans les jours qui se raidissent

Ni même l'évanescence des sourires  
Et des vains départs qui récidivent  
Invités par d'impromptus naufrages

Car tout se trace désormais  
En déchirures en zébrures  
Et je m'en veux de n'être pas



Nile

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

### **BHARI - THE MEETING PLACE OF THE BLUE AND WHITE NILES**

I stand beside the ancient waters, Nile waters  
in the old kingdoms of Nubia, Auxum and Kush  
an American woman artist wandering  
in distant regions far from my home.

Why do I roam? Is it only to seek a lover from another culture  
or is there a greater mystery at work  
a modern day miracle play, a tribal genesis I am to follow  
a labyrinth-like route to my ancient, ancestral roots?

It wasn't as easy as was thought to transform in one brush stroke  
an Italian to American; I had to come home again  
return to the deeper roots of origin, before Rome or Greece

I have come to the place of the long view of history  
a well crossed route, the Sahara, witness to many civilizations comings  
and goings  
a twilight land where edges blur to a vast sacred emptiness.

The land helps give shape to us.  
A desert cannot be owned or possessed  
in this respect, She is closest to our essence.

There are many unanswered questions in the north of Sudan,  
a desert land cut by two lines: One blue and tame, One white and wild,  
Cool are the waters of the two Niles blending to one as two lovers might.



Tribute to Magritte

artwork by **Gianpiero Actis** (Italy)

poem by **Lidia Chiarelli** (Italy)

## LAND OF MAGIC

*...All of this in time suspended  
The universe holding its breath  
There is a hush in the air...*

(from: "A heap of Broken Images")

**Lawrence Ferlinghetti**

In the land of magic  
we wander on the paths  
of an unknown world.

*Magritte's eyes  
floating in the clouds*

*the empty, glaucous orbits  
of Modi*

*Marilyn's dreamy, tired eyes*

all astonished look around

We pause and listen to  
their silent message  
then  
sinking deeper into a spiral of colors  
are slowly captured  
by a strange  
whirling  
dance.

## STRANGE FRUIT

My life  
is hanging on a thread  
they say,  
and I am the thread and the miracle  
of that life

I say,  
and I will unreel only

in the presence  
of a night amazed  
by my lunar-material bond  
(by my disarmed eye)

by a tide and by words  
many, rough, creaked.

If that desperate thread  
becomes the touch  
of an urgent death

my smoky, obsessed Blues  
will wear out, alone,

like a strange fruit  
in the pungent smell  
of a Nightclub dawn.

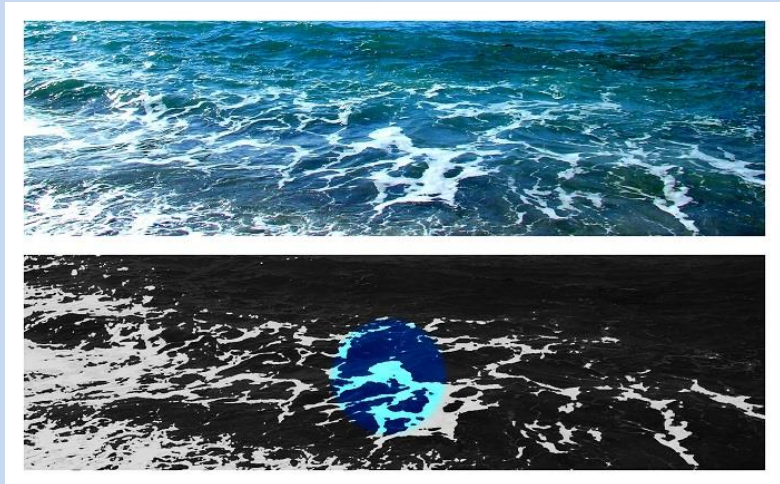


King Cobra

painting by **Kriangkrai Kongkhanun** (Thailand)

poem by **Cristina Codazza** (Italy)  
Translation by Francesca Biagi and Monica Ann De Bari





Inversement la mer

tableau et poème de  
**Mariela Cordero** (Venezuela)

## **PARFOIS L'EAU, PARFOIS SOIF**

Tout bouge  
en silence  
le mouvement est éternel  
et le temps nous change

parfois  
nous transforme en eau

parfois  
nous transforme en soif.

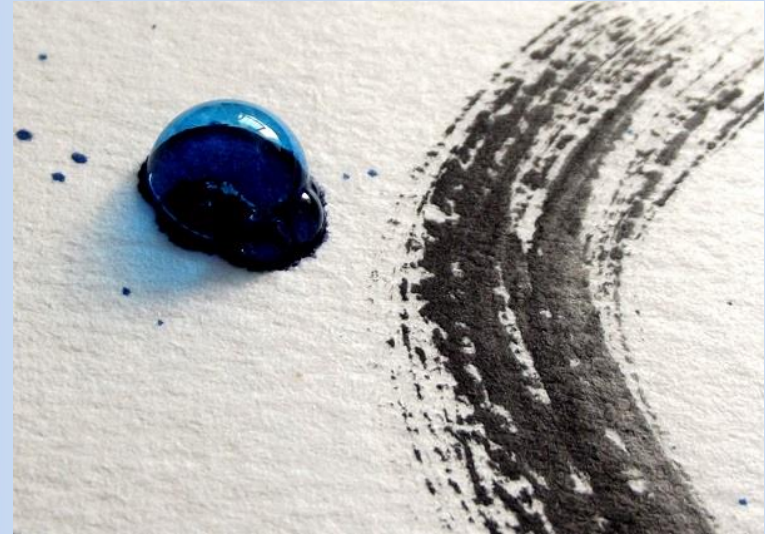
## DE L'OMBRE À LA LUMIÈRE

Goûter une chaux brûlante – sang pilé comme la pierre  
loin de la gorge – un autre jour que celui qui condamne –  
là immobile indifférent l'arbre lui, t'attend – sait le  
chemin –verts, longs, ses bras puissants – allongés dans  
ta peine – tendus vers le ciel – **je** – enfouie dans les  
sables – au creux de tes seins se perdent la mer le sel –

chair incendiée – regard haut vers les cimes – sans  
rémission aucune – tu refoules la lagune – tu renonces –  
encore une fois au temple de la joie – noyau de braise  
incandescente – ton rire s'échauffe – ta passion se  
rallume – **suis** – fièvre magma brûlant – prompte au  
crime –

pleurs – cendre dans l'humus – néant de l'âme – le bras  
fourbu du monde retombe – la sentence est donnée –  
coulent les rivières – astres échoués aux creux de la mer  
–

le hêtre se dresse – pousse l'âme - **dans l'immobilité de  
la pierre**



Cendres

poème et encre de  
**Marie-Josée Desvignes** (France)



illustration et poème de  
**Paule Doyon** (Canada)

## **PLUIE**

Jadis la pluie  
me semblait un rideau m'isolant du monde  
tiède pluie d'été dans la nuit  
où des talons de souliers de femmes  
claquaient parfois sur le bois des trottoirs anciens  
rompant le silence de la ville muette  
Tous dormaient dans la noirceur de leur demeure  
pendant que la pluie faisait chanter leurs toits  
et que les chats attendaient d'entrer  
derrière des portes closes  
un rêve surgissait de chaque goutte chaude  
sur les joues offertes à la douceur de l'eau  
et le parapluie restait fermé  
pour ne pas interrompre le rêve commencé

## NIGHT WITHOUT DARKNESS



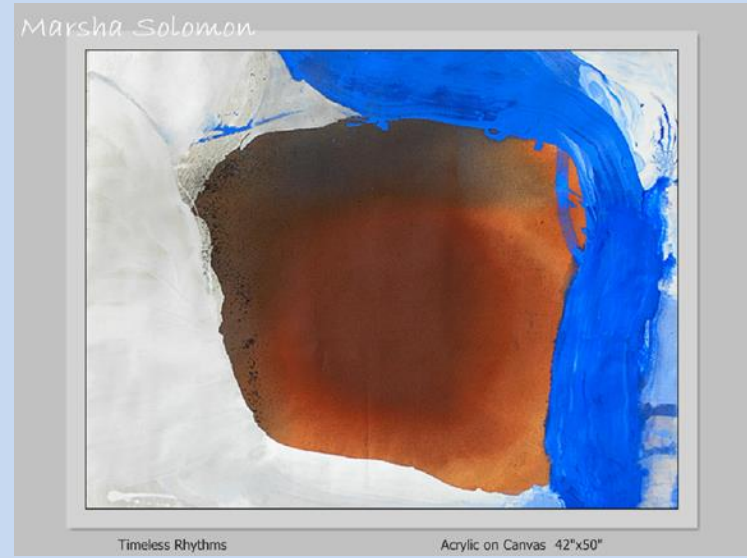
painting and poem by  
**Katayun Firuzi** (U.S.A./Iran)

I drove in roads  
at the time that  
all innocent soul  
had gone  
to deep sleep.  
you know,  
what I'm talking about  
sleeplessness in the town  
when being awake  
is your only choice.  
I drove all night  
to get to the nowhere  
I saw in horizon,  
Farm,  
She was ready to awake  
And night  
Was giving up.  
I saw  
the bright clouds nodes  
Attaching on the paper sky.  
The voice told me  
Drink the aurora's light  
And never return  
To the city of darkness.  
I drove all night  
Under the sky  
Where god, and wisdom  
Were waiting for the twilight.

## **GIVEN TIME**

For some reason we've been given time.  
And for some reason we have to live it.  
Day in and day out we must live.  
We didn't ask for time, but it's been given.  
A space, a stretch, a chance.  
You can waste your time.  
You can end your time.  
But its been given.  
Someone gave us time.

poem by  
**Natalie Florio** (U.S.A.)



Timeless Rhythms

painting by  
**Marsha Solomon** (U.S.A.)



portrait of Aeronwy Thomas

painting by  
**Liliana Cecchin** (Italy)

### **ARCS OF GOLD**

*For Aeronwy, from a grateful student,  
Poetry Workshop, Laugharne, 2007*

The lap of waves and flap of heron wings  
beat out the rhythms of the poet's heart.  
We listened, spellbound, as she named those things  
that mattered deeply and inspired her art.

Reflections shimmered in the poet's eyes  
as pencils zigzagged on our ocean reams.  
We cast about for words, held fast with dyes  
of amber, rose and sage, to tint our dreams.

The poet guided us: we made our mark.  
She rescued lines and phrases from the brink  
as syllables were weighed. Each sandstone spark  
became a fire; each drop, a plume of ink.

The joy remains: it ripples through your hair  
in arcs of gold and spindrift strands of air.

poem by  
**Caroline Gill** (U.K.)

## VESPERS IN BUCKFAST ABBEY

Early, I sit at the back  
The sole monk ignores me, peaceful in his own space:  
The wind howls around the cloisters, seeking attention;  
We are apart, together.

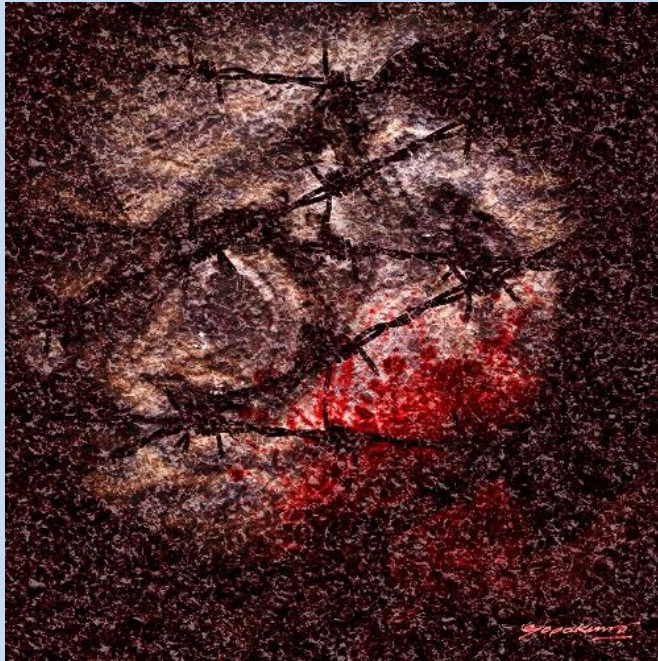
Slowly they enter  
Old men, eleven silent men : Christ's disciples  
Seated habitually  
None glance my way.

Finally, the organist creeps in, and  
Smiling inside his cloak, he waves to me.  
My Judas fear melts ... vespers begins.  
Old me, grave men, singing in Latin

Spiritus Sancti, Deus, Amen.



poem and painting by  
**Fiona Green** (U.K.)



Stop Stop Stop

Digital Art Print by  
**Gopakumar R. P.** (Bahrain/India)

### **ONE VOICE**

Speak not of love  
When we have war,  
Speak not of fun  
Or joy,  
Speak only of  
Our duty  
Every man, woman  
Girl and boy,  
To speak together  
With one voice  
To tell the man  
At the top  
That all of us  
Without exception  
Want the war to stop.

poem by  
**Thomas Higgins** (U.K.)





Nostalgie et regrets

tableau par **Makhlouf Boughareb** (Algérie)

### **LE BERGER**

La solitude pour seule amie  
La nuit pour seule confidente  
La mer comme récipient de mes larmes  
Le silence comme écho de mes cris  
Le ruisseau comme murmure de mes plaintes  
Ta silhouette s'en va au loin  
Puis m'apparaît au détour d'un olivier centenaire  
Telle dans mes rêves que je fais les longues nuits d'insomnies  
Tu es debout là comme un berger et son bâton  
Dans ton vert pâturage tu attends tes brebis  
Tel un guide qui me désigne mon chemin  
Et même si soudain la brume apparaît  
Je sais qu'au delà tu es toujours là!  
Immuable compagnon fidèle à toi-même!  
La trahison tu ne connais point, la vanité n'est pas ton fort.  
Tu es là et demeures infallible, incorruptible, tenace et téméraire!  
Fidèle à tes lois ancestrales tu es et seras.  
La brume s'efface enfin  
L'arc-en-ciel est là: Je te vois au loin qui me tend les bras!

poème par **Nova Kerkeb Testa** (Algérie)



Eros and Aphrodite

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

## **HUNGER OF THE WILDS**

*(for DC)*

Love me like the lightning  
that strikes its beloved tree—  
wild and free, with white heat  
and fingers flaming.

Oh, yes, love me like the riptide  
that tears across the sea  
into its lover's caves.

Yes, love me like the volcano  
that erupts with molten fire—  
singeing the earth  
with quivering caresses.

Yes, love me like  
the falcons that screech and soar,  
diving through heaven's blue meadows.

Oh yes, love me with  
the hunger of the wilds



*Côte du Grand Mont – Le Crouesty, Morbihan, France*

poème et photo de  
**Marilyse Leroux** (France)

Un peu de nous  
émerge à la surface  
comme un corps  
d'une trouée blanche

Entre caresse et remous  
la mer nous façonne  
par intermittences

Nous captions  
ce qu'elle nous donne  
en rumeurs amoureuses

Yeux ouverts  
sur ce qui se joue  
entre l'ombre et l'écume

Nous la regardons faire  
elle en sait plus  
que nous.

## **JE SUIS D'AUTOMNE**

Je suis d'un automne et d'une diaspora  
Dans ce peu de paysage auquel s'amarrer  
Espace tramé d'or, de moire et d'ocre terne  
Dans le silence âcre des arbres dépouillés

Je suis d'un automne et d'une terre d'exil  
Dans l'anfractuosit  des r ves pass s  
Assoiff e en ces retours sans cesse amorc s  
Vers les berges br l es de mes souvenirs clos

Et parfois il me prend ce mouvement soudain  
Comme l'oie sauvage je migre, d li e  
Au seuil des vastes mers ombr es d' t  vert tendre  
O  mon  cho s'entend entre hier et demain.

po me de  
**Ang le Lux** (Canada)



tableau de  
**Ghislaine Segal** (France)



Calm Ocean

Alone, I wander the beach,  
Enveloped by a whispering breeze  
Amidst thoughts of an infinite  
universe  
Reaching into my soul  
... I am at peace

poem and painting by  
**Donna McGee** (Ireland)

## PROFIL VIOLENT

Un visage crie.  
Il exulte son corps, il exhale le monde...

Un profil, trouvé dans la roche, jouit et,  
Depuis le puits de la pierre, s'écrie.  
Il hulule la terreur de la joie, il hurle le droit fil intérieur,  
L'accroche aux montagnes-instant,  
L'agrippe aux orages-mémoire.

Il y aligne  
Très droites  
Les lettres noires, grappes vivaces, fiancées des torrents.

Inscrit à la craie noire, à l'encre blanche,  
Sur l'entour de nos jours affiliés à la pierre,  
Un visage s'écrit.  
Il exhale nos corps, il exulte le monde...



pastelLithe de **Marie-Lydie Joffre** (France)

poème de **Carole Menahem-Lilin** (France)

**SPRING IN HOLLAND**

Ik hou van je

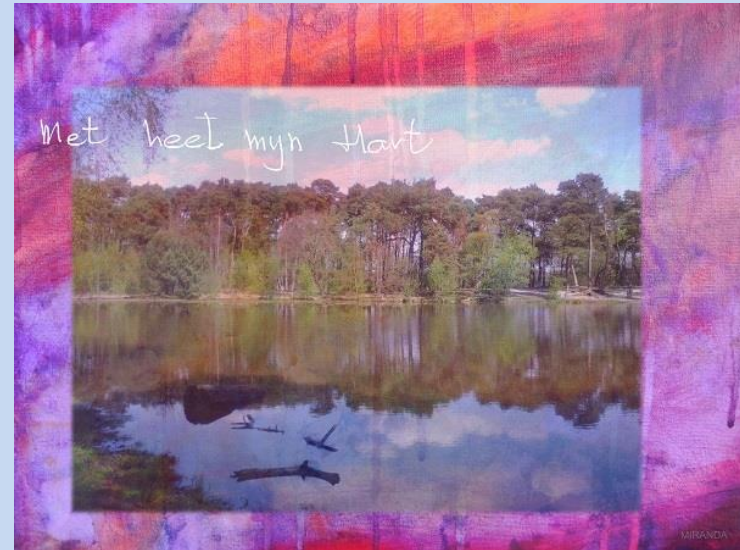
Two hearts, one mirror  
rest over the grass.  
The silence catch them.

Moonshine overflows,  
Joins the sun...  
Totally.

Herbs and still shy flowers  
are dancing together, they follow  
the breeze's rhythm.

In the garden,  
orange and purple wishes  
hang from the bush.

Near the bonfire's murmuring,  
Spring slowly fills the empty glasses  
and the renewal's celebration starts.



poem and painting by  
**Alejandra Miranda** (Argentina)

## **IMMACULATE REBIRTH**

The why's of dawns and auroras  
Risen stars of festive lumina  
Oh! celebration of life  
From Zeus' blood, the empire rebuilt  
Thanks and praises, the sacrifice to bear  
Hydra and honey and sheep for all  
Immaculate songs from Parthenon's mythical allures  
The rebirth of Athena's odyssey  
Is in my womb of poetry and promises

poem by  
**Caroline Nazareno** (Canada/Philippines)



Temple of Zeus, Athens

photo by  
**Alessandro Actis** (Italy)

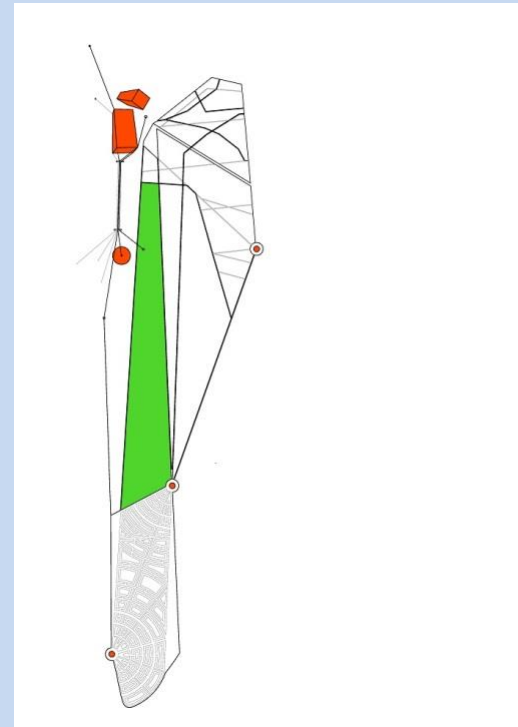


the smell of cut grass and rain wafted the black-and-white cows from  
the pasture the opus topiarum of my thoughts

then I remember you stood in the garden when silence was  
approaching our house from within the forest - with it I brought you  
some hands full of milk and lips soaked in honey

poem and artwork by  
**Krzysztof Ogonowski** (Poland)

(english translation by Przemysław Uściński)





Sulla riva

painting by **Stefania Sabatino** (Italy)

### **THE SEA THAT YOU LOVED**

The sea that you loved was not the same  
as that I loved, the ocean that unveils,  
Atlantis on the reverse of the mirror,  
the vacuum that hides itself in the indigo  
reflection of the sky. On the sea that I loved  
I was not able to provide you with any lens,  
on the beyond that shields itself from light,  
not even mine, whose focus goes however lost  
as sudden the unknown comes into sight.

We talked about it for long, but in vain.  
The sea that you loved was in the blueness  
of the surface, the liquid tapestry that hides  
the human anxiety, which of your feelings  
was often the anguish. The sea that you loved  
was not the same as that I loved, the fluid  
where you move in waves, where the undertow  
gets tired in the echo of an eternal retaliation.

poem by **Raffaele Ragone** (Italy)

The Rose opened  
its bud  
the radio turned on  
and off flashed the thunderstorm  
Grey skies, gulls still fly.

poem and painting by  
**André Schreuder** (Netherlands)



Rose Tango



Le peuple de l'herbe

### **COMME UNE FLEUR À TON SEIN**

Dire les mots en corps  
les dire et les redire,

faire de sa langue la pierre maîtresse de son pain.

Peser leur présence dans la chaleur de leurs sens  
égrener chaque lettre dans l'échappée  
d'un soupir, d'un rire, d'un refrain,  
par cette forme qui tanguet et danse entre tes  
mains  
et qui transporte ton souffle en un parfum.

Mener le doux lever de ta chair à l'aube d'un matin.

Dire les mots en corps  
les dire et les redire  
sans faim  
pour l'unique bien remplir de sa joie,  
et la pleine beauté de ses grains

Par ta langue les délivrer de la famine du destin.

Sans mesure,  
du seul pas qui est le tien  
en portant leur germe futur  
comme cette fleur que tu donnes à ton sein.  
Dire les mots en corps  
les dire et les redire enfin  
par le sourire de nos chemins.

poème et photo de  
**Astrid Shriqui Garain** (France)

## THE VERY FIRST TIME

Part of your heart stays young  
no matter what the mirror says  
no matter what your joints say,  
your hair or absence of it

It is the corner of your heart that sings  
schoolchildren's songs in the morning  
the part that marvels how the sun  
keeps coming up, at bird calls, how airplanes  
don't fall out of the blue-starched sky

And though you're tempted to argue with  
that last observation, you don't because you're  
too busy smelling the mown grass, watching  
a rose open its face to you, discovering  
Tchaikovsky or Beethoven and for the very first time

Kissing that girl who you thought would never look at you  
feeling her schoolgirl arms go round your shoulders  
pulling you closer into the sweetness of it, even though  
you've been married for fifty years



painting by **Helen Bar-Lev** (Israël)  
poem by **Johnmichael Simon** (Israël)



The Concert

## THE CONCERT

We live among the big oaks  
And strong branches  
Newly dressed trees  
Shelter us  
And new buds burst with beauty  
Freely given

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



### L'HIVER SANS CESSÉ

—A peine minuit des galops insipides  
L'oiseau des augures dans le vide égorgé  
L'oiseau floculant de sang bariolé  
Minuit tout en deuil s'achemine vers le sort  
Et l'hiver sans cesse cesse d'exister.  
—A peine minuit des sueurs glacées  
L'enfant- insomnie se suicide d'histoires  
L'enfant de glace coulée dans l'email  
Minuit rêveur s'enlise dans le son  
Et l'hiver sans cesse cesse d'exister  
—A peine minuit des bordures des plaisirs  
L'Arche de verbes sur une feuille échoué  
Le poème gesticulant s'accroche à l'oiseau  
Minuit rouge-sang s'enchaîne les raisons  
Et l'hiver sans cesse cesse d'exister

—A peine minuit des guerriers en turbans  
Le sabre jauni l'oiseau paresseux  
Des têtes volantes chantèrent à tue-tête  
Minuit timidement s'habille en gendarme  
Et l'hiver sans cesse cesse d'exister  
—A peine minuit des journées bousculantes  
Sur les glas des forêts l'oiseau historique  
Des poètes en casquettes jouent au bowling-verbe  
Minuit dérangé s'arrache les dents  
Et l'hiver sans cesse cesse d'exister  
—A peine minuit des journées pâteuses  
Le désir mielleux coule à flots songeurs  
De très loin des récits reviennent tête-basse  
Minuit contacteur se noie dans l'ivresse  
Et l'hiver sans cesse cesse d'exister  
—Sur le pan d'un chemin un arbre est tatoué  
Le témoin occulte se cache les paupières  
Un cheval de hasard se fige de pitié  
Minuit en jupons tresse l'hiver sans cesse  
Et l'oiseau égorgé s'agglutine les ailes  
—Et puis vint l'aurore des feux animés  
L'oiseau tomba mon cœur frémit  
L'oiseau-objet adjectif méritoire  
L'hiver sans cesse s'installe en mon cœur  
Et mon cœur habité se referme déjà.

Illustration et poème par  
**Antar Terkmani** (Canada/Algérie)



painting by **Fotini Hamidieli** (Greece)

### **GARDEN OF CLOUDS**

to Dylan Thomas

Your life had become  
A speeded-up film,  
Moving too fast, sickly,  
Each frame flashed by,  
Too quickly, not settling  
At all in the scrapbook  
Of your mind. Your voice  
Was left behind, in rooms  
Of strangers sipping wine,  
Their politeness like fresh paint  
Drying on walls.

You were always traveling,  
In a plane, a bus or a car,  
Yesterday was always lost  
Above a garden of clouds,  
In a station of tired faces,  
On a table in a café  
On a never-ending road.  
You felt so alone, your past  
Blocked off by each city's dream  
Of sky-threatening stone.  
Your dramas drowned in each smile.

The ash of your words  
Smouldered in the books  
That they bought and shelved  
In their unknown lives.  
You were losing yourself.  
Your emotions rode  
The conveyor-belts of their eyes.  
You got as close as a lover  
With your pockets of songs.  
You wore the garments of death  
With the laughter of a clown.

At night, when sleep played  
Games with your soul  
And the traffic smothered  
Your slow pictures of love,  
New poems dripped into  
The wounds of your life  
Below the garden of clouds.

poem by **Peter Thabit Jones** (U.K.)



## **YOU, WANDERING IN SEARCH OF LIGHT**

O you wandering in search of light  
Carrying a piece of sky on your broad shoulders,  
Fill my evening of breaths and oblivions  
With voices.  
O you wandering with me at rhythm of waves  
Lend me these fascinating infinities  
Just for a moment.  
I am like you  
A human being still loving  
And I have enough ears to listen to symphonies of shells  
And I have enough eyes to see whispers  
Of homeless winds of your migrations.  
He that sees the sea but once  
Parts with it as many times as winds do...

poem by  
**Alisa Velaj** (Albania)  
(English translation by Ukë Buçpapaj)



photo by  
**Michael Enevoldsen** ((Denmark))

**DAWN ON THE SEA**

Silent disquiet  
a rose-tinted moon

when lemons  
light the sun  
on sea-shells.

poem by  
**Maria Fiorenza Verde** (Italy)  
(translation by Aeronwy Thomas)



Lemons in the tree

painting by  
**Doranne Alden Caruana** (Malta)

**BEYOND THE BLUE**

there is no borderline  
between sea and sky

waves are pushing their colors  
up towards the air, bloating  
their calls and songs to bold  
changing shapes

it is a world within nature  
presenting itself, or what  
cannot be represented elsewhere

separated from the mind  
the frame always trying to capture  
a few fish swimming in the waters

poem by  
**Changming Yuan** (Canada)



The Ascension of Lotuses

painting by  
**Misako Chida** (Japan/China)

## BIOGRAPHIES OF POETS AND ARTISTS BIOGRAPHIES DES POÈTES ET ARTISTES

### **Actis, Alessandro** (Italy)

Alessandro Actis is an Eye surgeon with a deep interest in photography. Artist-in-residence in Long Island, N.Y. at Adel Gorgy's photography courses in 2010 and 2012. His photos have been exhibited in Italy and abroad.

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

### **Actis, Gianpiero** (Italy)

Gianpiero Actis (Torino, Italy). Eye surgeon and artist, with permanent exhibitions in the UK (Swansea, Wales) and in France (Beausoleil). In 2007 co-founder of the literary-art Movement Immagine & Poesia with Aeronwy Thomas. Member of the Art Committee of Società Promotrice delle Belle Arti, Torino.

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

### **Alden Caruana, Doranne** (Malta)

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

[www.dorannealdencaruana.com](http://www.dorannealdencaruana.com)

[www.gozopaintingholidays.com](http://www.gozopaintingholidays.com)

[www.watermill.net/painting-holidays/painting-holidays-tutor-doranne-alden.php](http://www.watermill.net/painting-holidays/painting-holidays-tutor-doranne-alden.php)

### **Arduinna, Alix** (France)

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

[www.alix-arts.com/](http://www.alix-arts.com/)

**Bagnall, Ann** (Australia)

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

<http://annieb222.com/>

<http://annieb222photography.com/>

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

**Barkan, Bebe** (U.S.A.)

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

[bebebrushes@gmail.com](mailto:bebebrushes@gmail.com)

**Barkan Clarke, Mia** (U.S.A.)

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

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

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

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

[www.cross-culturalcommunications.com](http://www.cross-culturalcommunications.com)

**Bar-Lev, Helen** (Israël)

Helen Bar-Lev lives in Metulla, Israel and has held over 90 exhibitions of her landscape paintings, including 33 one-person shows. She has 6 collections of poetry, all illustrated by her. She was nominated for the Pushcart Prize in 2013. Helen is Assistant to the President of *Voices Israel* and Senior Editor of *Cyclamens* and *Swords Publishing*.

[www.helenbarlev.com](http://www.helenbarlev.com)

**Benjelloun, Abdelmajid** (Maroc)

Né le 17 novembre 1944, à Fès (Maroc). A publié plus de 200 ouvrages dont *Mama* et *L'éternité ne penche que du côté de l'amour*; est peintre; ex-Président de la section marocaine de PEN INTERNATIONAL-Londres.

[http://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Abdelmajid\\_Benjelloun](http://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Abdelmajid_Benjelloun)

**Bertoncini, Marilyne** (France)

Marilyne Bertoncini est auteure de *Labyrinthe des Nuits* chez Recours au Poème éditeurs (mars 2015). Poète, critique et traductrice (plusieurs recueils parus et à paraître chez le même éditeur), est régulièrement publiée dans des revues françaises et internationales. Ses travaux alliant textes et images ou vidéos peuvent être suivis sur son blog.

<http://minotaura.unblog.fr>

**Bertrand, Huguette** (Canada)

Née au Québec, Canada, Huguette Bertrand a publié 23 ouvrages de poésie ainsi que 8 ouvrages en collaboration avec des artistes en arts visuels. De nombreux textes ont également paru dans des revues au Québec, en Belgique et en France. Très active sur le Web depuis 1996 jusqu'à ce jour, elle ne compte plus les implications qui l'ont maintenue sur la voie numérique.

[www.espacepoetique.com](http://www.espacepoetique.com)

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

**Bigata, Danielle** (France)

Danielle Bigata est née à Bordeaux, France. D'abord peintre puis restaurateur renommée de tableaux anciens, Ecole de Rome, est ensuite devenue sculpteur-statuaire de renommée internationale. Intrépide, elle a parcouru les coins les plus reculés sur tous les continents rapportant avec elle des croquis, inspirations de ses sculptures. Aussi auteure, elle a publié aux Éditions Opales et *La Part des Anges* plusieurs carnets de ses voyages du bout du monde : *Absolus*; *Akuna Matata*; *Bigatanes*; *Vies à Vies* et *Face à Faces*.

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

**Boughareb, Makhlouf** (Algérie)

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

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

<http://Ekrimiens.Wordpress.com>

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

Louisa Calio is an internationally published award winning author and photo artist. Her latest book *Journey to the Heart Waters* was published by Legas Press. Her photos were exhibited at Round Hill Resort in Jamaica WI where she lives part of the year.

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Louisa\\_Calio](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Louisa_Calio)

<https://www.facebook.com/pages/Journey-to-the-Heart-Waters/1436324130013043?fref=ts>

**Cecchin, Liliana** (Italy)

Liliana Cecchin born in 1955 in Santhia, Vercelli. After her graduation at the Primo Liceo Artistico in Turin, Liliana worked at Romano Campanoli's atelier and took part in various solo and group exhibitions in Italy and abroad. She qualified among the finalists of the Premio Arte Mondadori in 2001 and 2004, won the XXVI Premio Olivero in Saluzzo (2004), the Premio Artemisia.Ancona (2008) and passed the first selection for the BP Portrait Award. She lives and works in San Benigno Canavese (Turin).

[www.equilibriarte.net](http://www.equilibriarte.net)

**Chiarelli, Lidia** (Italy)

Lidia Chiarelli (Torino, Italy). Poet and artist, co-founder, with Aeronwy Thomas, of the art-literary Movement *Imagine & Poesia* (2007). Lidia's passion for creative writing (started when she was a school teacher) has motivated her to write poetry and she became an award winning poet in 2011, 2012 and 2014. Multilingually translated.

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

**Chida, Misako** (Japan/China)

Misako Chida is an artist born in Yokohama, Japan. She currently lives in Dalian, China. Her current aim is to contribute to all friends in the world by sharing love, joy, and happiness she has expressed in her works.

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

<http://www.saatchionline.com/profile/188106>

**Codazza, Cristina** (Italy)

Cristina Codazza was born in Turin, Italy where she lives and works. Author of poems, haiku and short narrative, she is creator and curator of literary and artistic initiatives 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>

**Cordero, Mariela** (Venezuela)

Mariela Cordero est une poète et artiste vénézuélienne. Premier Prix ibéro-américain Poésie Euler Granda (Equateur). Troisième Prix de Poésie Alejandra Pizarnik (Argentine). Deuxième prix de Poésie TraccePer La Meta (Italie)

<http://www.le-capital-des-mots.fr/article-le-capital-des-mots-mariela-cordero-117255777.html>

**Desvignes, Marie-Josée** (France)

Professeur de Lettres et formatrice en écriture dans une autre vie, je me consacre désormais entièrement à l'écriture. De nombreuses publications en revue (poésie); un essai : *La Littérature à la portée des enfants, enjeux des ateliers d'écriture dès l'école primaire*, L'Harmattan, 2000; un récit poétique *Requiem* (Cardère Editeur)

<http://marie873.wix.com/autre-monde>



**Doyon, Paule** (Canada)

Paule Doyon est écrivain, poète et dramaturge. Elle a publié une soixantaine de livres : contes, nouvelles, romans et recueils de poésie dans différentes maisons d'édition au Québec. On peut retrouver plusieurs de ses écrits sur son site web et sur le site La Bibliothèque électronique du Québec dans la collection « Littérature d'aujourd'hui ».

<http://cafe.rapidus.net/anddoyon/index.html>

<http://beq.ebooksgratuits.com/>

**Enevoldsen , Michael** (Denmark)

Michael Enevoldsen lives in Denmark just outside the capital of Copenhagen. He has education as both a gardener and preschool teacher. The latter he finished at the University College of the city of Roskilde in 2015. His interests include literature, photos, metaphysics, philosophy, meditation and nature – particularly bird watching and hiking. He has works in forthcoming issues of “Lummox Poetry Anthology 4” (USA), “Time of Singing Literary Magazine”(USA) and Calliope Magazine (USA).

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

**Firuzi, Katayun** (Iran/USA)

Born in Shiraz, Iran. Katayun Firuzi is an abstract painter, Illustrator, photographer and poet. As an artist painter; "I believe that I am a citizen of colorful world". I am here to discover and explore. Finding peace, beauty, humanity in the object of art, is my mission. "I don't paint what I see; I paint what I dream to see". To understand my art, you need to see with the eyes of heart, not by mind.

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

**Florio, Natalie** (U.S.A.)

Natalie Florio is a recent graduate from Pratt Institute where she completed her Bachelor of Fine Arts degree. She was born and raised in New Jersey and is currently living in NYC pursuing her career as an artist. She has a passion for music, writing and all forms of art.

[www.natalieflorio.com](http://www.natalieflorio.com)

**Gill, Caroline** (U.K.)

Caroline Gill (b.1960 in London) was Overall Winner in the 2014 inaugural Zoological Society of London Poetry Competition. Her chapbook, *The Holy Place*, co-authored with John Dotson, was published in 2012 by Peter Thabit Jones of The Seventh Quarry (Swansea, Wales) in conjunction with Stanley H. Barkan of Cross-Cultural Communications (New York).

[www.carolinegillpoetry.com](http://www.carolinegillpoetry.com)

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

Gopakumar R. P. is an Indian contemporary artist and contemporary art collector. He is mainly working with Painting, Digital Art and Motion Photography. He has exhibited internationally.

<http://www.gopakumar.in>

[http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gopakumar R. P.](http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gopakumar_R._P.)

**Gorgy, Adel** (U.S.A.)

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

[www.adelgorgy.com](http://www.adelgorgy.com)

**Green, Fiona** (U.K.)

Fiona Green went to Dartington Hall School & the Bath Academy of Art. She is a poet and painter and is a member of the Chelsea Arts Club. She lived with Llewelyn Thomas for the last six years of his life in Devon, UK

<http://news.fitzrovia.org.uk/2012/07/17/fionas-fantastic-life/>

**Hamidieli, Fotini** (Greece)

Fotini Hamidieli is a painter born in 1957 and having studied in Rhode Island School of Design in the US. She has shown her work in 15 solo exhibitions and has participated in more than 90 shows in Greece and abroad. Her work has been published in several literary publications and she is a member of the TeeToTum artists group which organizes art events and workshops.

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

<http://www.saatchiart.com/fhamidieli>

**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 then and is now sixty one. 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>

**Joffre, Marie-Lydie (France)**

Marie-Lydie Joffre est artiste peintre. Elle vit et travaille à Montpellier. Son site présente ses pastels, encres et "PastelLithes". Elle a illustré des livres dont *ARBRES dans les NUES* sur des poèmes de Carole Menahem-Lilin.

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

**Jokiaho, Ismo (Finland)**

Artist Ismo Jokiaho lives and works in Tampere, Finland. His work is inspired by life, ideas, interactions, and the battle of the moments between knowledge and emptiness.

<http://www.ismojokiaho.fi/>

**Kerkeb Testa, Nova (Algérie)**

Nova Kerkeb Testa est née à Alger et a débuté l'écriture à l'âge de 7 ans, âge durant lequel elle écrit ses premières poésies. Elle a participé à des publications de documentaires à caractère économique. Elle est également co-auteure et comédienne d'une mini-série humoristique <https://vimeo.com/album/2979123>. Son recueil de poèmes *In souffrances tues* est en voie d'édition.

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

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

[www.carolynmarykleefeld.com](http://www.carolynmarykleefeld.com)

**Kongkhanun, Kriangkrai** (Thailand)

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

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

<https://www.facebook.com/pages/Kriangkrai-Kongkhanun/124691847551820?fref=ts>

**Leroux, Marilyse** (France)

Marilyse Leroux, née à Vannes (France) en 1955, est poète, parolière, conteuse et nouvelliste, publiée en revues et en recueils depuis les années 90. Ses deux derniers ouvrages : *Blanc bleu* (nouvelle) et *Le temps d'ici* (Prix de Poésie des Écrivains Bretons 2014) sont parus aux Éditions Rhubarbe en 2014 et 2013.

<http://www.ecrivainsbretons.org/> à l'onglet auteurs.

**Lux, Angèle** (Canada)

Angèle Lux, peintre et poète, vit au Québec, aux abords du lac Saint-Antoine. Ses écrits (poèmes, haïkus et tankas) ont été publiés en français et en anglais dans de nombreuses revues littéraires et anthologies, notamment en France, aux États-Unis, en Belgique, en Bulgarie, en Suède, au Luxembourg, en Nouvelle-Zélande, au Japon et au Canada.

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

**McGee, Donna** (Ireland)

Donna McGee is an artist living and exhibiting in Ireland. She strives to capture the restless elemental forces of the Irish landscape and to celebrate its timeless beauty in her work. Her work is represented by many public and private collections both in Ireland and abroad and she is the recipient of a number of international awards for her work.

<http://donnamcgee.ie>

**Menahem-Lilin, Carole** (France)

Carole Menahem-Lilin anime des ateliers d'écriture à Montpellier Elle a publié un roman en 2013, *À fleurs de peau*, éd. Chèvrefeuille étoilée, des recueils de nouvelles et poétiques, dont un livre d'artiste avec Marie-Lydie Joffre : *ArTbre*.

[www.atelierdecrits.com](http://www.atelierdecrits.com)

**Miranda, Alejandra** (Argentina)

Alejandra Miranda is a visual artist, curator and writer. During the last four years, she has been hybridizing techniques and including texts in her paintings and digital collages. She is representative in Argentina of the movement Imagine & Poesía since 2013. Facebook page Alejandra Miranda

[www.alejandramiranda.com](http://www.alejandramiranda.com)

**Nazareno, Caroline** a.k.a. **Ceri Naz** (Philippines/Canada)

Caroline Nazareno a.k.a. Ceri Naz, born in Anda, Pangasinan, Philippines in 1980, is a poet, editor, journalist, public speaker, linguist and educator. Ceri Naz is the winner of several international Prizes. Also WORLD POETRY EMPOWERED POET 2013 in B.C. Canada.

<https://www.linkedin.com/pub/ceri-naz/91/53b/2a1>

**Ogonowski, Krzysztof** (Poland)

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

[ogonow.tumblr.com/archive](http://ogonow.tumblr.com/archive)

[facebook.com/krzysztof.ogonowski.5](https://facebook.com/krzysztof.ogonowski.5)

**Ragone, Raffaele** (Italy)

Born in Castellammare di Stabia (Italy), Raffaele Ragone graduated in Chemistry and worked as a researcher in Biophysical chemistry, authoring several articles in science journals. *La ruggine degli aghi* (Manni), his debut poetry collection, published in 2012, spans the last twenty years of his life with Anna Maria, passed away in 2009.

<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, making 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>

**Segal, Ghislaine** (France)

Née dans l'ouest de la France, Ghislaine Segal délivre un message coloriste et sensible, à partir de taches traversées de lumière. Elle s'exprime librement à travers une méthode gestuelle tachiste qu'elle a mise au point depuis plusieurs années pour des oeuvres à la fois poétiques et puissantes.

<http://ghislainesegal.unblog.fr/>

**Schreuder, André** (Netherlands)

Andre Schreuder born in 1960 in The Netherlands is a painter and writer. His work is inspired by the works of the Impressionists, like Van Gogh and Mondriaan. His painting hangs currently in the reception of Oldelft Benelux BV in Veenendaal.

[www.schreuder-art.nl](http://www.schreuder-art.nl)

**Shriqui Garain, Astrid** (France)

Astrid Shriqui Garain vit en Val d'Oise (France). Plusieurs de ses textes ont été publiés aux Flammes Vives, dans la revue « Paysages écrits », « Le capital des mots », sur les sites « Un jourunpoeme.fr », « Recours au poème », "Ce qui reste", " Les amis de Thalie". Son premier recueil *Ynys Avallach* a été publié aux Éditions du Littéraire, Paris, mai 2014.

**Simon, Johnmichael** (Israël)

Johnmichael is chief editor of Cyclamens and Swords publishing [www.cyclamensandswords.com](http://www.cyclamensandswords.com) and webmaster of Voices Israel group of poets in English <http://www.freewebs.com/voicesisrael/> He has a personal poetry website at <http://johnmichaelsimon.webs.com>

**Solomon, Marsha (USA)**

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

[www.marshasolomon.com](http://www.marshasolomon.com)

**Terkmani, Antar (Canada/Algérie)**

Antar Terkmani est originaire de Kabylie (Algérie) et vit à Montréal, Canada. Il a publié le recueil *L'Hiver sans cesse* chez Édilivre, France. D'autres ouvrages sont en voie d'édition dont un inspiré de l'histoire du Québec et de la France, ainsi qu'un roman biographique et une série de nouvelles.

[www.edilivre.com/l-hivers-sans-cesse-20ab7ec6d7.html](http://www.edilivre.com/l-hivers-sans-cesse-20ab7ec6d7.html)

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

Peter Thabit Jones is the author of twelve books. Translated into over twenty languages, he is the author, with Aeronwy Thomas, of the Dylan Thomas Walking Tour of Greenwich Village, New York, available as a book, a guided tour via New York Fun Tours, and a DT100 app.

[www.peterthabitjones.com](http://www.peterthabitjones.com)

**Velaj, Alisa (Albania)**

Alisa Velaj is an Albanian poet whose work has appeared in a number of international magazines, including 'The Cannon's Mouth' (UK), 'The Midnight Diner' (USA), 'Poetica' (USA), 'Time of Singing' (USA) and 'Enhance' (USA). She also has work in forthcoming issues of 'The French Literary Review' and 'Canto'.

<http://www.writefortomorrow.org/publications/poem-collection/alisa-velaj/>

**Verde, Maria Fiorenza (Italy)**

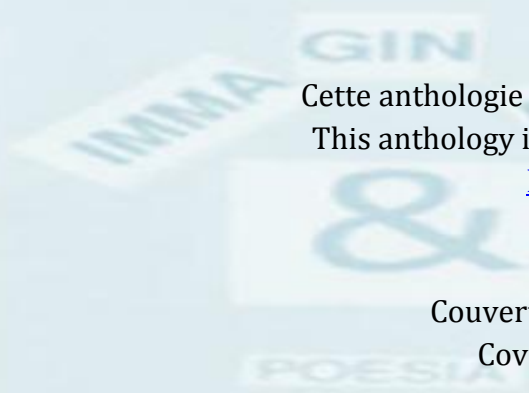
Maria Fiorenza Verde lives and works in Torino, Italy. In 2003, she authored her debut poetry collection *Le favole del vento*. Some of her poems have been translated into English by Aeronwy Thomas, Dylan Thomas' daughter. Multi-awarded poet.

**Yuan, Changming** (Canada)

Changming Yuan, an 8-time Pushcart nominee, grew up in rural China and currently tutors in Vancouver, where he co-edits Poetry Pacific with Allen Qing Yuan. Since mid-2005, Changming's poetry has appeared in 859 literary publications across 29 countries, including Asia Literary Review, Best Canadian Poetry, BestNewPoemsOnline, London Magazine and Threepenny Review.

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





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