

# Issue No. 9 - December 2022



-- Steliana Cristina Voicu, Romania

late autumn -the thorns of roses still fresh

-- Maria Teresa Piras, Italy

pond reflection a koi swims through my head

-- John J. Dunphy, USA

late November the stained glass window getting darker

-- Marta Chocilowska, Poland

unbloomed plant the difference between surviving and living

-- Vidhi Ashar, India

feathers are shining over rooftops flights of fancy

-- Minko Tanev, Bulgaria

A flash of azure, suddenly a kingfisher dives into my soul

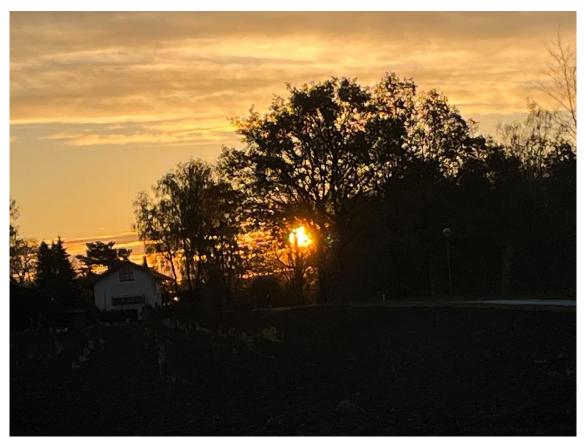
-- Caroline Ridley-Duff, UK

freezing rain the Siberian blue robin's homesick

-- Patrick Sweeney, Japan

underwater dreams this time a grand piano in muffled tune

-- Theresa Coty O'Neil, USA



Bitter cold morning: Through the crowns of all the trees --Golden winter sun.

-- Alexander Przybilla, Germany

My eyes adjusting To the velvety dark sky Pin pricked with stars

-- Jennifer Gurney, USA

mirror from dad -in its reflection my crying eyes

-- Stoianka Boianova, Bulgaria

across the ocean friendship between us only with haiku

-- Nani Mariani, Australia

light breeze -child chasing a flying seed

-- Govind Joshi, India

mundial cup for the most exotic jewels football wives

-- Tsanka Shishkova, Bulgaria

November day the fog is dragging on the slopes

-- Dejan Ivanovic, Serbia

#### **Old Story**

(Solo Rengay).

remembering grandpa shading his eyes to watch the sunset

without grandpa all alone his walking stick

ancestral home visitneem tree shades without grandpa in coir cot

right from my childhood grandpa's portrait at the same corner

old family album- I am not wearing turban like grandpa

my little boy taking selfie with grandpa's gramophone

-- Ram Chandran, India (a solo rengay)

autumn lightnings the scars on the breast are itchy

-- Carmela Marino, Italy

beneath each lantern a hot moon pitched against sky -endless midnight runs

-- Rudolf Slöh, UK



-- Linda Ludwig, USA

autumn sky schoolchildren folding origami cranes

-- Elena Malec, USA

lending a voice to my thoughts -blackbird song

-- Mona Bedi, India

the last pebble i cast into the lake to love with nothing in return

-- Alvin Cruz, Philippines

morning meditation on the beach a flock of seagulls

-- Claire Thom, Spain

mining fire blood red clouds hover over maples ... shades of autumn and a sunset come early

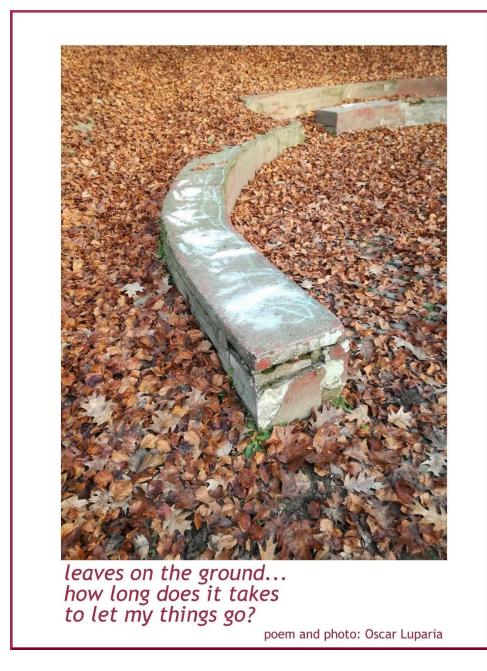
-- Neera Kashyap, India

oncology ward half a spider web on the window

-- Ellen Kom, Canada

the arrogance of ignorance -my poetry

-- Richard Bailly, USA



-- Oscar Luparia, Italy

paid followers hitting with vile messages: panic attack

-- R.K. Singh, India

Cracked ceiling paint Our snow in December

-- Genevieve S. Aguinaldo, Philippines

The small strawberry tastes sour, seedy, better because I stole it

-- Beth Gulley, USA

hold on

wait a while before you speak

words carry the power to bind or break

-- Joanna Ashwell, UK

the ominous ringtone -icy hell

-- Hema Ravi, India

### UPSTREAM

Salmon swim 'gainst tide -persistence rewarded in knowing it found land.

-- Blesilda C. De La Rosa, USA

autumn leaves . . . my certainties scattered in the wind

-- Giuliana Ravaglia, Italy

the bright feathers of a northern cardinal in the sun how my heart feels busting with love

-- Susan Burch, USA



-- Sankara Jayanth Sudanagunta, India

#### roost for birds reaching the clouds bare winter tree

-- Steve Van Allen, USA

quarrels . . . the sour taste of pomegranates

-- Rosa Maria Di Salvatore, Italy

the mountain path engulfed in twilight fog this journey back to my younger self one I miss the most

-- Chen-ou Liu, Canada

night sky . . . war orphans' wailing hides the stars

-- Bipasha Majumder (De), India

joint custody -a girl adjusts the figures inside her dollhouse

-- Andrew Markowski, USA

lead drops -on the Ukrainian countryside snow falls

-- Silvia Bistocchi, Italy

wind rattles the panes -looking out into the dark I see nothing

-- Sally Quon, Canada

racing across fields jumping the hawthorn hedges horse-shaped cloud shadows

-- Matthew Edgeworth, UK



dancing on this path one smile after another

Norma Bradley

-- Norma Bradley, USA

another doctor the waiting the waiting

-- Joshua St. Claire, USA

grinding ink smooth circles of chi

-- Geethanjali Rajan, India



-- Lisa Reynolds, Canada Photo: Barbara Baker, Canada my heart shatters Into a thousand pieces the day you succumb to eternal sleep gone forever . . . forever

-- Shirley Cahayom, USA

on the war lights and on Christmas lights ... same moon

-- Lucia Cardillo, Italy

## Marginalia

nursing home garden a blackbird pulls a worm from the soil

shredding a lifetime's worth of paperwork

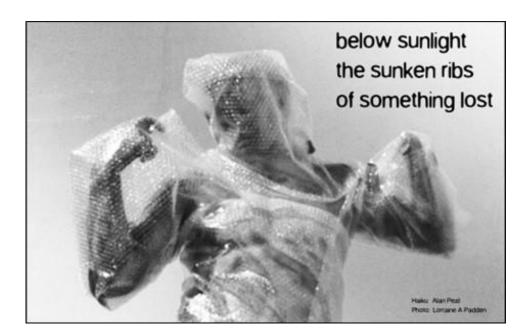
midwinter I find more poems to burn

marginalia my mother-in-law's soured feelings

the taste of lemon on her fingertips

all day rain shapes in the carpet where furniture sat

-- John McManus, UK / Kirsten Cliff Elliot, UK



-- Alan Peat, UK Photo: Lorraine A Padden, USA

the dowager's waxy smile

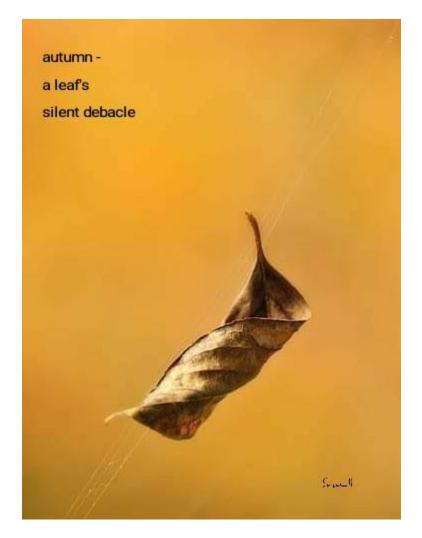
glows from her coffin brighter than all her daughters

we servants join dropping roses on her casket to keep it ever closed

-- Tyson West, USA

Online dating: I press Send and find a husband

-- Jenny Shepherd, UK



-- Sreenath, India Photo by ajpscs on flickr

inserting a dash between my lines -comfort zone

-- A.J. Anwar, Indonesia

squirrel up on hind legs bids his home of trees farewell -new subdivision

-- Peggy T. Rush, USA

winter a suitcase in the attic

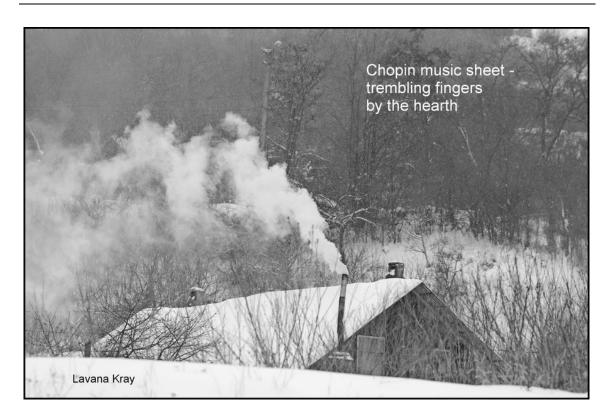
-- Robert Witmer, Japan

uphill trek -the new moon walking us home

-- Amoolya Kamalnath, India

fading sunset . . . the flash of a wind horse

-- Theresa A. Cancro, USA



-- Lavana Kray, Romania

oceans of time

ancient stones begin to chant

she takes a bow in a sacred temple

-- Sharon Ferrante, USA

old tapestries stories lost in the time of their fading

-- Mike Gallagher, Ireland

### Live streaming

waterfall .... the time it takes her to say yes

*in the spray splashes of rainbow* 

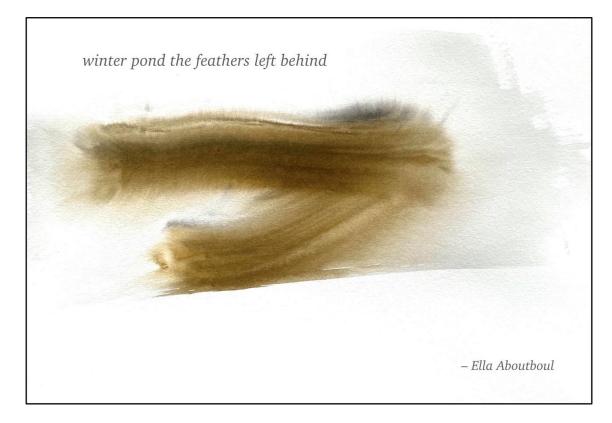
blind love a salmon leaps upriver

> below the long-tongued room a heron still

the Frost Moon sets on her finger

drowning a damselfly -whirlpool

-- Sébastien Revon, Ireland / Ann Smith, UK



-- Ella Aboutboul, UK

Aping Cardinal, a red leaf catches a branch & my fickle gaze.

-- Jeff Blackman, Canada

sorrow and bouquet -struggling to celebrate someone else's joy

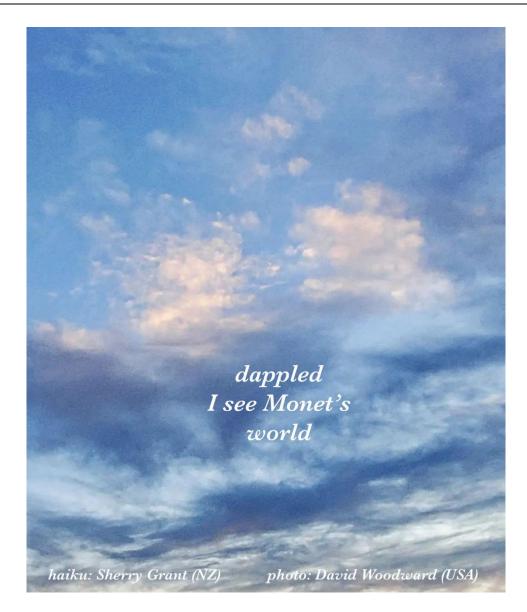
-- David Josephsohn, USA

nip in the bud

waterless vase petals now withered

he loves me i love him naught

-- Lorelyn De la Cruz Arevalo, Philippines



-- Sherry Grant, New Zealand

Christmas eve special prayer words no more war . . . children all over the world pointing at fireworks

-- Nani Mariani, Australia



sunlight brings a glow to winter dunes so soft the way your eyes dance when you laugh

-- Barbara Kaufmann, USA

# The Color Red

a fir tree in the maple forest forever green . . . melancholy

dressing up drab clothes with Christmas bling I feel like singing

-- Mariko Kitakubo, Japan / Deborah P Kolodji, USA

#### **Sky Lights**

a gray day looking forward to rain the upcoming week... sparrows hiding somewhere singing their feisty songs

remembering the voice of Mt Fuji a bush warbler as clouds obscure mountains I mimic its call

long-awaited rain pitter-patters onto the pavement... a slumbering muse awakens to its song

relieved to hear our roaring skylight so easy now to find my way through the rest of the poem

morning after rain... soon the sun will dry this bus bench as you rid all traces of our rendezvous

how brilliant this day after the storm still cold but sunny we walk early stay longer and make new plans

staying home on Veteran's Day outside the window a rectangular sky surrounded by buildings

Georgia O'Keefe painting the inside of blooms a desert window looks out at the moon between skyscrapers

-- Jackie Chou, USA / Kath Abela Wilson, USA

silent night humming first carol for my unborn baby

-- Cezar Ciobica, Romania









# PERSPECTIVE — THE WAY WE FRAME OUR NARRATIVES



-- Bill Waters, USA

Impersonator In winter sorrow a new mirror

-- Maria Cristina Pulvirenti, Italy

she comes to me with a vase of violets and fragrance arranging our lives on a day that comes but once

-- Tim Happel, USA

drawn by her sweet scent i stare with verve at a rose on a hearth of leaves

-- Anita Bacha, Mauritius

Belly rolls of clouds bulging beneath grey skin – no pink sunset tonight.

-- Mary Sayler, USA

hot tea ungrateful fate of the snowman

-- Mircea Moldovan, România

i take with me old memories -pink chrysanthemums

-- Mauro Battini, Italy

midnight snack a pantry full of nothing to eat

-- Chris Langer, USA

dug up garden invisible to the blackbird a worm of doubt

-- Ivan Georgiev, Germany

#### Buddhism

fiddles with fixing ancient genetic baggage such as aggression

-- Gerard Sarnat, USA

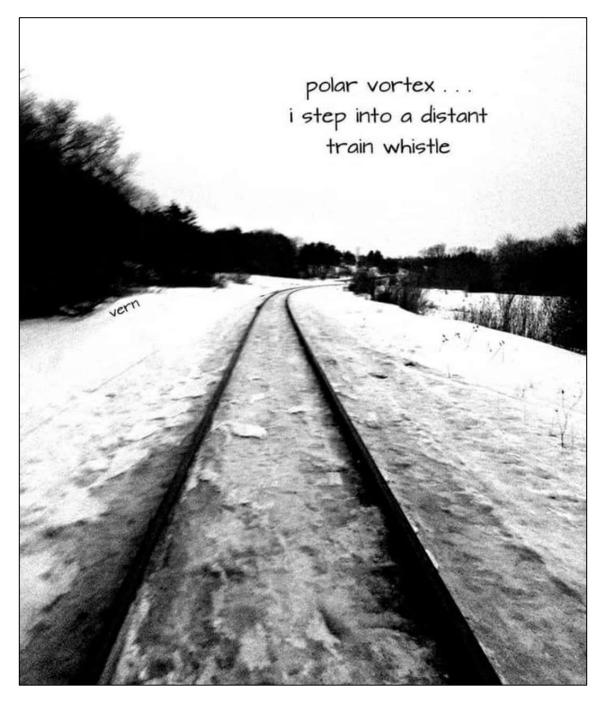
a sneeze -cinnamon powder in hot coffee

-- Angiola Inglese, Italy

hourglass the tight screws on a dress form

ticking off the flaws body perfect

-- Lorraine Padden, USA / Peter Jastermsky, USA



-- Veronika Zora Novak, Canada

Orion on the twelfth night

ivy leaves turned red waiting for her to say yes

-- Christina Chin, Malaysia / M. R. Defibaugh, USA

wild sea stretching out to Donegal the Milky Way

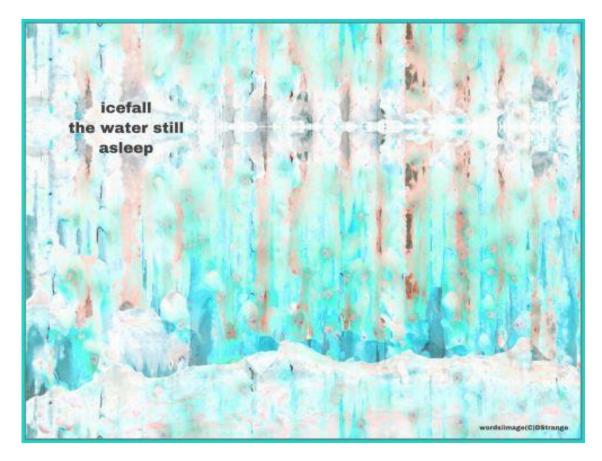
-- Lori Kiefer, UK

her look mesmerizes me and I reveal all the things about myself that I didn't tell ever before

-- Pitt Büerken, Germany

New Year's Eve fragrance of lilies from a store

-- Ellen Grace Olinger, USA



-- Debbie Strange, Canada