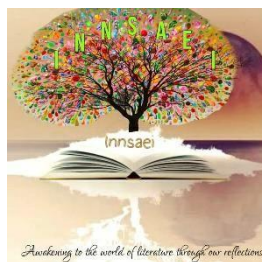


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(IJCLATRPH)

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VISION AND MISSION

VISION

An honest voice having the vision to provide a vibrant literary culture with the creative writers with the literary commune to promote peace and humanity in the society.

MISSION

1. To provide a vibrant literary culture among the creative writers.
2. To encourage the development of poets and writers in society.
3. An initiative to promote peace and humanity in society.
4. To provide an ambience among the literary communities to work together for a common cause.
5. To provide a platform for human expression for the deep inner expression of suppressed thoughts.
6. To encourage hidden voices from the grass-root contributors allowing them to express human values.

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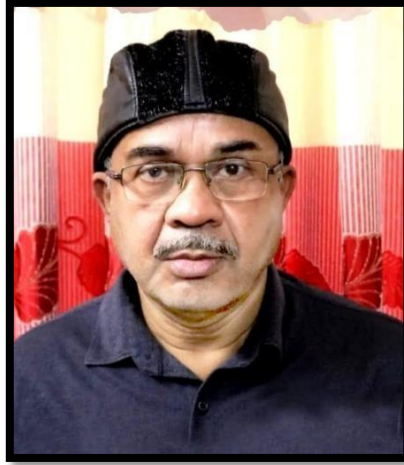
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SHAKIL KALAM – BANGLADESH

Bio:

Shakil Kalam, a prominent figure from Bangladesh, is a Root Finder Writer, Corporate Governance and Internal Audit Specialist, Researcher, Poet, Translator, Columnist, and Child-Litterateur. With two Master's degrees in Governance Studies from the University of Dhaka and a diploma in IAS and IFRS from the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Bangladesh (ICAB), he has worked extensively in both the financial sector and central banking. He was a Deputy General Manager at Bangladesh's central bank and is currently an Honorary Research Fellow and consultant.

He has written over 39 books, many of which are bestsellers, and his poems have been translated into numerous languages, including Tamil, Italian, Spanish, and Chinese. His works have been published globally in journals and anthologies.

A frequent speaker at seminars and conferences in Bangladesh and abroad, Kalam's books are used as reference materials at universities like the University of Dhaka. He has also participated in radio and television programs and acted in dramas. His notable accolades include the "Order of Shakespeare Medal-2021," "Gujarat Sahitya Academy Award-2021," and the "Global Prestigious Award-2021." Kalam is also the founder of the SahityaPata literary community group and holds various positions in international organizations such as the International Human Rights Commission, Bangladesh Chapter, and the Chamber of Writers and Artists in Spain.

THE BEACH OF SORROWS

In the port of my suffering
You don't anchor the ship of your happiness
I used to sit up to midnight let to illuminate me
With the light of your heavenly love
Because you would come to my aesthetic yard.

The salty taste of blue pain in my dreamy land
Because you are missing in my canvas
The chewing of memory goes on endlessly
As clotted like a dark cloud.

I live on the shore of the ocean of sorrows
Melted moonlight touches me.
You will come very soon.
Before the golden glow spread around me,
Shadowy light in darkness.

You and I will be lost
Holding hands far and far away,
In my dreamy amaranth,
And in the transparent waterbody's lake.



NINA LYS AFFANE ALGERIA & FRANCE

BIO:

Nina Lys Affane, French teacher, writer-poet and correspondent in the written press, has published several books and a very large number of press articles in newspapers, (in socio-economic, scientific and cultural), she carried the voice of the Algerian Francophonie and took part in cultural festivities and literary / poetic conferences in Algeria and around the world, where it was awarded, distinguished and honored. writing represents for Nina Lys Affane, a way of freedom to shape and rebuild, a world of love of peace and tolerance. Her texts are translated into several languages as well. We find her books in the biggest universities and libraries around the world (BNA Paris) France), Algerian, USA: Illinois university, Princeton university, New Jersey university, Beirut university, in Morocco, in Tunisia, Turkey, etc. She has authored four books. And her poems have been prescribed in textbooks.

THE THRESHOLD OF THE IRON DOOR ENTRANCES

I entered the castle
I turned on all the lights
I lit the stone walls
I crisscrossed like a horsewoman
In search of the enigma and the mystery
I found a treasure that belonged
To warriors ...
By living this atmosphere
I plunged into ancient times
Like a dreamy dreamer
By a river
Swimming in astonished water
Unique and unique



DR ABDELJABBAR CHOUKRI CASABLANCA - MOROCCO

Bio:

Dr. Abdeljabbar Choukri is a renowned psychologist, sociologist, poet, and writer from Rabat, Morocco. He holds multiple doctorates in various fields: Sociology (with distinction) from Mohammed V University in Morocco, Psychology (with distinction) from DIANA International College in the UK, and Philosophy (with distinction) from SMRT International College in the UK. He has also received two honorary doctorates in literature, one from the Arab Academy of Literature and another from the Hazar Academy for Poetry and Literature. Additionally, he holds a diploma in Education Sciences, TCF and DELF French language diplomas, and a bachelor's degree in English Language and Literature. Dr Choukri has participated in numerous national and international seminars, published several books on psychology, sociology, and poetry, and contributed articles in Arabic, French, and English to global newspapers.

DREAMS OF SUFFERING

There is no way out of complaining
Except seeing existence smiling
There is no solution of crying
Except wiping the tears
There is no outlet of sadness
Except to fill the soul with joy
There is no collapse of despair
Except you cling to hope
There is no way to get rid of depression
Except by indulging in laughter
There is no pleasure in life
Except the giving of love
There is no, no, and no
And there is except,
Except and except

But in a moment of the time
I go to embrace the night
I complain to it my worries
I Bring back my memories
From the past since my childhood
I find nothing only fluctuations in feelings
I find nothing only fluctuations in behavior
I find nothing only fluctuations in promises

I Remember when I was a child
My mother tells me Arab stories
One Thousand and One Nights
About Shahrayar and Scheherazade
About the enchanted palace
About Beauty of princess and the Beast

I find myself navigating
In my mother's stories in Arab tales
She talks to me and talks to me
Until I fall asleep in deep sleep.



MS. LEE HEE-JU- JAPAN

Bio:

Poetess Ms. Lee Hee-ju was born in 1965, went to Japan in 1989, and returned to Korea in 2010. She made her debut in 2022 by winning the Best New Artist Award from the quarterly literary magazine "Lovers". Her poetry collection "National Highway" is available, and in 2023, she received the Jeodo Literary Award. She currently serves as the Vice President of Korean World Literature.

STARS AND POLLACK

Chuseok is fast approaching.
Last night, my father returned home
with a package of dried pollack, tied with straw rope.
Hang it in front of your bike,
Passing through a long alley where the sunset spreads red.
He arrived at the alley where we used to live,
Never getting off the bicycle with the Samchully brand on it.
My father loved alcohol his whole life.
His wife, now over 80,
Resembled her grandmother, leaning on her cane.
Around the time father passed away,
We were left behind like taro roots,
Children becoming adults, hanging separate pots, and cooking our own meals.
If you're coming, please send a telegram in advance...
A bundle of dried pollack was placed on a deflated bicycle
Without any sign of presence, you enter into my dreams.
Did you want to eat pollack soup, Dad?
Even if my father became a star and went to heaven.



DR T.S. ANAND

Bio:

Dr T.S. ANAND was Professor of English for two years in the University of Sirte, (Libya, 2009 - 2011). Earlier he had retired as Principal of Gujranwala Guru Nanak Khalsa College, Ludhiana (India) in 2008. He has authored, edited and co-edited 18 books of creative literature and criticism, and published research papers on Indian English Literature, American, Afro-American and American-Jewish literature. President of Indian Association for American Studies (2002-2004), an academic body of university - college teachers in India. Currently, Dr. T.S. Anand lives in Canada and edits Literary Voice: A Peer Reviewed Journal of English Studies.

REFLECTIONS ON MOTHER'S DAY

Don't mind, my first love if my drugged drowsiness switches off the mains
and misses ritualistic remembrance.

How to forget the transition from infancy to crawling
from prattle to chatter overseen by smiling mien,
the prelude to cunning and cheating,
awakening the strangeness in making and breaking
to push upwards or drag downwards?

His departure ushered in a world of woes
soaked with throes of blight of abject penury
and social taunts as hearth awaits fuel stomachs growl
deprivations reign an awful drain on man-in-making
wrenching and straining.

Bounties of indulgent love drilled trust in Him
and faith in self that shed cast-offs to don new mantle of service sans self
of selfless absorption beyond distortions to nurture siblings
with love and care sans cold stare.

A lot had happened when you were gone in pools of misery
I was nearly drowned, the inputs on life
streaming in system kept me afloat
as seasons changed others disowned the darling siblings
nurtured on lullabies.

Each year
as the day draws near search for words
in moments of scare but can I square
in the remaining years
of uncertainties and fears or pay a fraction
of the debt so rich maternally darned in life's tunic?



MEYLIEVA ZEBINISO MIRKOMILOVNA- UZBEKISTAN

Bio:

Meylieva Zebiniso Mirkomilovna is a Member of the O'ZLIDEP Association and a student of the 3rd phase of the National University of Uzbekistan under the name of Mirzo Ulug'bek. She has won the "Best Student of the Year 2023" award. Meylieva is a member of the Association of Writers "International Science and Literature" of Argentina and coordinator of Uzbekistan.

MY SHIELDS

(A poetic story about the life of Zebiniso Meylieva.)

If I describe my life,
Youth comes to your eyes.
This is a long story.
It is an example to yourself.
God's will
My legs can't walk.
If I don't say these things
The heart can't stand it.
My parents are in my head
The propeller is day and night.
When I started studying
A star landed on my head.
But thoughts and dreams,
Fear struck the heart. thinking about studying
The dream is gone.
Who will have my day,
What will happen tomorrow?
I ate myself thinking
I'm bent, my back
Just imagine
What does it lead to?
My fellow students,
Warm wait every day.
Especially the alpine boys,
Let's break the mountain.
Don't spare me your time
Fixed behind me, a shield.
Every lesson is upstairs,
We were learning.
On the way home
The girls were waiting.
Everyone is my friend, comrade,
Let's not make eye contact.
Our friendship is no strength
Don't bow your head to the ground...
My mother is with me for a year,
Loyal companions.
All for my reading,

Those who made the conditions.

Sometimes thinking
I cry for my mother.
From the lessons he gave
I cry with fear.
My sister also every day,
It helps me.

Jewels of life
Picks from books.
She is a clever, wise girl,
She studies at the university.
It's in my hands
She also knits clothes.
Expressions in my heart
It keeps coming.
Every past day
It blows like the wind.
Thank you, a thousand times.
So little for you.
May God reward you
Thank you all of us.



VALENTINA CIURLEO - ITALY

Bio:

Valentina Ciurleo was born in Roma (Italia) in 1973 where she lives and works. Her poems are present in anthologies and literary sites. She writes for the magazine "La Recherche" and currently dedicates himself to photography by associating images and words.

CHAMPIONS OF THE TRUTH

Champions of the truth an achievable goal
as far as possible.
I have been inspecting roots
for a long time in the long earth
seeds can speak.
I am just the same despite the years, despite the time
A digging life,
in the difficult demand in the lost dream.
I keep on being fruit a solid joy
is nearby.



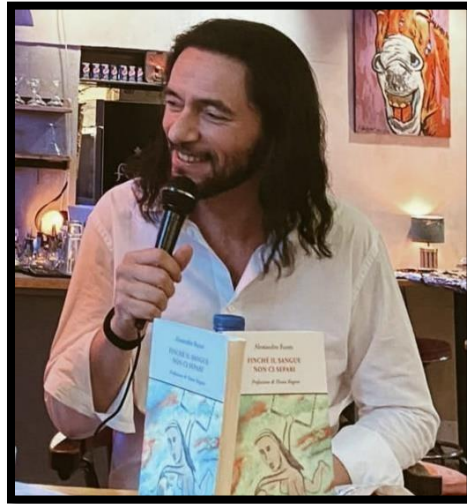
LAURA RUSSO - ITALY

Bio:

Laura Russo was born and lives in Battipaglia, Italy. She combines writing with anything that is art, such as drawing, painting, photography and declamation. She has her own literature column in a newspaper from Paestum named “The Writing between the lines”. Furthermore, she collaborates with a newspaper from Battipaglia by writing about local cultural events and publishing her own poems and stories. She writes regularly about cultural topics, poetry, aphorisms and stories. She runs a poetry Facebook group named “Poetic threads” and she has an Instagram column about poetry. She also has her own YouTube video-poetry channel, where anybody can hear her voice. She has participated in multiple national poetry competitions, receiving numerous awards. She has written for multiple poetic anthologies and collective books. She dedicates herself to the art of declamation, obtaining important awards in competitions of the “Voice/Poetry” sector.

ME, ACCOMPLICE

You have slowly scratched my soul.
You removed and never added.
You shattered my certainties,
while building yours.
The more I loved you,
the more I fell out of love with myself.
You strengthened your ego...
I weakened mine.
Accomplice, I watched in silence, as I slowly died
in my soap bubble.
So distant from myself
that I don't feel like myself.
I look at myself from afar,
I feel pity for that soul... my soul.
How could I have let this happen?
In the name of what, why?
You erased me,
I have little memory of myself.
I don't remember who I was and I don't know who I am.
But, I see a hand... there, at the bottom.
If I push myself a little further, perhaps...
Perhaps I can...
I can get it out...
I can get MYSELF out.



ALESSANDRO RUSSO - ITALY

Bio:

Alessandro Russo was in Naples - Italy. He is the author of several books of poetry and has been awarded many national and international poetry awards.

SHARPENING THE CROSS AND CRESCENT MOON

Two brothers were waiting impatiently the moon
with their shoulders leaned against a tree
that seemed to broaden its arms
to shape a cross with its branches.

The tree started strip of green laying bare an omen,
right there where once was driven a wooden pole
with another pole crossed on top as a foul crown

The moon arrived but only half,
and the younger brother caught it like a scimitar, pointing at the other
who meanwhile uprooted the tree, seized it
like a sword

The blood of that night became mulch
that still is nourishing what everybody calls the Holy Land.



PRENDA SEJDIA – ALBANIA

Bio:

Prenda Sejdia was born in the beautiful village of Bugjon (Pukë in Albania). When she was still a child, her family moved to Tropoja where she also finished high school. Prenda graduated from the "Luigj Krasniqi" University of Shkodra, at the Faculty of Science and Education. Since 1993 he has been working and operating in Lezha, a model city with cultural, patriotic and religious traditions. Prenda also distinguishes himself in art: in particular in the genre of poetry, criticism and analysis, as well as in literary study, as well as in the historical monograph or of Ethnic Culture. Prenda is also Editor of the magazine PENA E ARTË - THE GOLDEN PEN and has published its first three issues. She also collaborates with the magazines: METAFORA and ROZAFI. Prenda has written and published a considerable number of publications and reviews for various books and several national authors. She has published 29 books so far and is co-author in various anthologies.

SIGH OF DECEPTION

Even his thirst was poisoned very badly
The candid blood oppressed
Under the mask they were laughing
Those ferocious beasts
Deceived was the boundless sky
Deceived in the name of angels.

Even the seasons were changed by deception
Just as they cheated their thirst,
They poisoned her.

Oh, this ointment of the word
Fire extinguishes them to deception
The thirst for logic
The paths of life went crazy

The yellow disaster of the seasons
The beginning we don't know and the end
Nor does it stop immigration.
Droja from the noise
In thoughts trembles Jackals and furs wore
Time full of thirst swallow
The sigh of deception
It only echoes the evo.



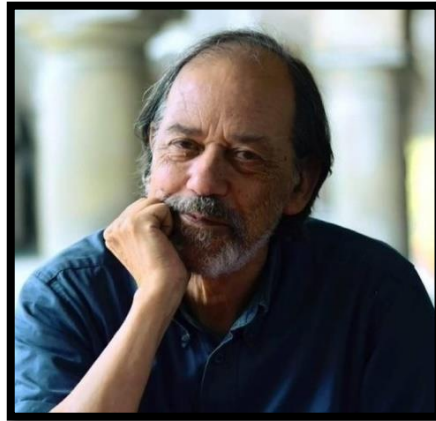
DR LEE, HYE SEON - SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poetess Dr. Lee, Hye Seon graduated from the Korean language and literature department of Dongguk University and obtained a doctor of literature degree from Sejong University. She has taught at several universities including Dongguk University. She made her debut in 1981 through the monthly literature Magazine 'Simunhak'. She writes poetry and literary criticism. She has won Korea Free Literature Prize, Modern Poet Prize, Dongguk Literary Prize, Korea Literary Critics Association Prize (in criticism). She has published 3 books of poetry including One God, 3 collections of criticism including Metamorphosis of Literature and Dream and Famous Poems Promenade by Lee Hye Seon. Her early literary trend was based on the sense of history. Rooted in Korea's traditional emotions and the Buddhist spirit, her poetry demonstrates a strong sense of identity formed by the meeting of temporality and the sense of collective national awareness. Her more recent poetry celebrates cosmic perceptions and an awareness of the transcendental world, undifferentiated sympathy for universal existences including close neighbors, and a world of beautiful rainbows emanating from self-reflections.

IN THE FOREST VILLAGE

In the forest, trees gather together and live.
Under the big trees, small trees.
Under the small trees, charming little wildflowers.
Sprouting and stretching their stems, living together in harmony.
In the forest, trees gather together and live.
Big trees hold the hands of small trees.
Small trees lift the seated wildflowers.
Blooming and smiling, living together in harmony.
As soon as you enter the forest, the sunlight smiles.
The stream exposes its lower body and laughs too.
In the forest, laughter blooms each season.
In the forest, even tears bloom into flowers.



JOAN JOSEP BARCELÓ - SPAIN

Bio:

Joan Josep Barceló i Bauçà (Palma de Mallorca - Spain, 1953). He studied literature and science at the Universities of Barcelona, the Balearic Islands, Madrid and London. In his career he has explored various fields of culture, including literature, thought and the arts. He is the author of numerous books of poetry in Catalan, Italian and English, having received important international awards and recognitions in his literary career. His poems have been translated into French, English, German, Portuguese, Greek, Spanish, Chinese, Korean, Albanian, Norwegian, Arabic, Persian and more. He develops a style characterized by surrealism and abstraction, with references to a dreamlike and mythical, spiritual and carnal world, in search of a revolutionary concept that delves into philosophical and scientific criteria. In the field of thought and research, he introduces us to new concepts of the relationship between philosophy, literature and art throughout history and how to face the present and the future, analyzing the evolution of man through the centuries and how the entry into a new world technological means that many concepts must be revised in the face of the current paradigm shift.

TO INFINITY

If bodies mate along the way
red symbolizes the blood shed for freedom
if phones are crossed to arrange a meeting, then black symbolizes mystery
if something emerges orthogonally from a membrane the link may be apparently clogged
if the mouth of caves opens in the centre of a wall that intersect to infinity
a lion should be your mate
if you have to read a tricky puzzle try to find out if it is made
of polyethylene - polypropylene - polystyrene or polyvinyl chloride what is observed at the
nanoscale
when pouring liquid water on sodium polyacrylate? what happens?



MANIK CHAKRABORTY - BANGLADESH

Bio:

Poet Manik Chakraborty, a man of simple nature, is a well-developed and intellectual consciousness in the Unique creations of Bengali Rhymes Literature. The free movement of rhymes written by Manik Chakraborty is about people's thoughts and feelings, hopes and desires, feelings of joy and pain. This gifted poet, who loves pure culture and literature is a bank employee but spends most of his leisure time as a writer and a literary organizer. Manik Chakraborty, "The Rhyme Composer of 'Time'" made 'Mirror' with rhymes, in which the readers can easily see every aspect of the nation including country-society, religion-politics. Fearlessly truthful rhymers Manik Chakraborty has composed the priceless collection of rhymes in his long pursuit, the entire composition was published as a poetic book, named "Manik Chakraborty Chhora Samagra" by Pratibha Publication in "Amar Ekushe Book fair 2017". The appeal of each rhyme theme in this Poetic Book is beautifully presented by the rhymers in his invaluable diction to the readers. Rhymepoet Manik Chakraborty was born on 1st February 1966 in Munsir Hat North Sripur, Feni, Bangladesh. Present residence is Fatullah of Narayanganj (Bangladesh).

CHILDREN PULLING A LOAD OF BRICK

Children pulling a load of brick
Smashing hard stone
Starving disrespect
And hunger makes weaken.
Lamp of Life
Being end
Going out eye
Light Fighting
For survival
Everywhere is dark.
Skinny and bare body
Can count all the bone.
If Hungry become asleep
No one look at Them
They are hatred
Never been closer
What will happened
About them to hear.



ANDROMACHI BENEKOU, GREECE

Bio:

Andromachi Benekou was born in Chouliarades, Ioannina. Her love for books and development pushed her to study Economics, Pedagogy and postgraduate studies in Learning Disabilities. At the same time, she is a poet, puppeteer, painter, author and her projects have been performed in many schools. Her puppet plays include poems she has been writing since high school. She has been distinguished for her voluntary activity in institutions of Ioannina, with the promotion of Greek literature and culture.

STARDUST

Love is a conqueror shoots silver arrows
but if it happens that you refuse him it throws you into the marshes!

He is a fierce warrior
He holds you like a booty
As "slave" you follow your golden crown wears!
After the violent invasion
flowers of the soul have withered you are in divine court
your spirit is enchanted!

You go through secret passages swallow tails fly low
you arrive at the Parthenon as a king they wear your purple tunic!

That's where your life shines in the stone-pillared alleys
stardust is gathering in five-petalled lilies!

Unsuspecting you taste it
you think it is the nectar of the Gods you never heal
follower of the passions...



MR. KANG HYEONGUK – SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poet Mr. Kang, Hyeonguk was born in Sangju, Gyeongbuk, in 1949. He debuted as a poet from monthly literature Magazine "Hyeondaemunhag" in 1976. He earned a doctorate in literature from Kyungpook National University Graduate School in 1988. He has written poetry collections such as "Spring is gone and spring is gone", "Ear of Despair", "The Tow Truck is Far", "South of Calm", "The Moon Takes the Persimmon Tree at 2 AM", "Sentences Written by Sunset", "Beyond Gubyeong Mountain", There are the Dica poetry collections "Longing for Flowers to Bloom" and "The Desert Fox I Met", and the poetry theory collections "Understanding Poetry" and "How I regret the wages of my hands and feet". He also has prose collections such as "South of Silence" and "Old Promises". He served as a professor and President of Daegu National University of Education from 1983 to 2007. From 1992 to 2024, he served as the publisher and editor of the quarterly literary magazine Siwabansi, specializing in poetry. From 2011 to 2024, he also served as the chairman of the board of directors of the Green Culture Content Development Institute, a non-profit organization.

REFRAIN

Big trouble, spring has come
The road to Mt. Biseul is trembling.
Beneath the writhing, crawling rice field embankment
Big trouble, spring has come.
Earthworms and slugs are wriggling.
There's something amazing that can't be stopped
Look at the wriggling flowers
Look at the crackling woodpecker
Spring has come, big trouble!
Even my poor love is squirming.



IRENE DOURA-KAVADIA - GREECE

Bio:

Irene Doura-Kavadia is a holder of two Master's Degrees (MA in Comparative & MSc. in Computational Linguistics). She has worked as a tutor of foreign languages (English, German, French and Spanish) and as a translator and research associate. She is the owner & CEO at "ACADEMY CENTRES". As a writer (author, poet, essayist) she has participated in various literary competitions and has received corresponding awards, accolades and honors, both in Greece and abroad. She is a member of the National Union of Writers, the Union for the Greek Cultural Heritage, the World Peace Academy, the International "World Poets Society", the Australian Literary Union "Diasporic", the UNESCO Letters, Arts & Sciences Node GR, the World Philosophical Forum, and the American "International Writers Association". Her work has been acknowledged by many National and International Organizations, by "Women Leaders– 2019 and 2020", and by "Who Is Who– Purple Edition, 2020". In 2020 she was appointed the Director of the Writers Capital International Foundation Greece. Irene graduated from the Faculty of German Language and Literature (National & Kapodistrian University of Athens). With her dissertation she was awarded a Specialization in Contrastive Linguistics.

A WOMAN'S GRACE

In the transparent veils of time's embrace,
O, sweet melody within life's dark smother,
There emerges a woman, the epitome of grace,
With roles varied as a friend, a lover, a spouse or a mother.
Her gentleness, her touch, pure soothing balm,
Her feathered arms, with solace everyone surround,
Her bosoms console the beloved one in her divine realm,
And a sacred haven provides where love is to abound.
Through her boundless affection in each warm embrace,
Immeasurable benefits are brought to make the day
As she adorably gazes unto her lover's face
Both are thus saved from heartbreak and dismay.
Her dreams, once so bright, can be harshly stepped upon,
Shattered by shadows that put them cruelly into confine
Yet she finds the courage to step up and to hold on
and finally, to rise again fighting against all malign.
Her journey marked with trials for equality, blood and fervent fire,
Yet in her feminine existence, in every different face,
her unshackled spirit remaining unbridled, soaring ever higher,
that is where resides the real beauty of a woman's grace.



SHASWATA GANGOPADHYAY, INDIA

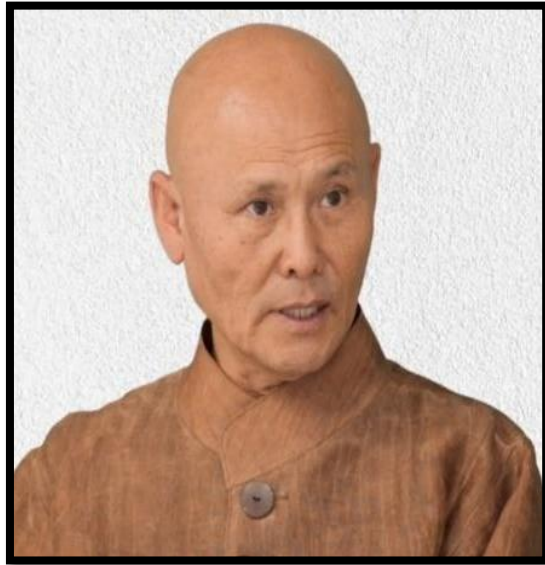
Bio:

One of the Prominent faces of Contemporary Bengali Poetry, who started writing in Mid 90s. Born and brought up at Kolkata, Shaswata's poems have been published in all major Bengali Poetry journals. Shaswata has participated in different international poetry festivals of Europe and Both North and Latin America. His poems have been published in all six continents in more than 150 International Journals and Anthologies through translations in 7-8 languages. His book of Poems: Inhabitant of Pluto Planet (2001), Offspring of Monster (2009), Holes of Red Crabs (2015), Rhododendron Cafe (2021), In the city of myth and mushroom (2023) and Poems of Shaswata Gangopadhyay (2023). His "Selected Love Poems" have been published from Cairo, Egypt. His recent book 'Altamira' had been published from Prodigy Publication, USA. He has also been invited to read his poems in UK, USA, France, Australia, South Africa, Colombia and Portugal Virtual Book Fair. He has been invited to Paris, Vienna and Frankfurt to read his poems. Very recently he has received 'Sparkling Soul Award' from Chile, Latin America.

A DAY IN A SHOPPING MALL

As soon as I push myself in through glass-door,
Two silky sylphs come floating like the bubbles of water
'Most welcome Sir, just take this in your finger
'This is the key to trade-town and walk with your trolley'
All around, there're so many tinsel offers displayed:
'If you get an item elsewhere less costly, you'll get twice the margin'
'If you buy a bed-sheet, your sleep at night's assured,
in each of your eye-lids will come wavy and foamy doze'
'If you purchase condom in bulk for the whole year you'll get 25% discount on each
week-end tour'
From the purse, my credit-card jumps,
I see our joys and sorrows, smiles and tears,
when I know not are sold out like frozen fishes in the packet...
It's beyond 9 o'clock, as night falls, lights are off when coming out,
few others whisper mildly:

"If you procure love in your hand, along with your deep sighs are free"



MR. YOON BONG TAEK – SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poet Mr. Yoon Bong-Taek was born in Gangjeong Village, Seogwipo-si, in 1956, and completed a master's degree in literature and a doctorate in cultural heritage at Chonnam National University Graduate School. He was awarded the Halla Ilbo New Year's Literary Poetry (Jeju Wind) in 1991 and the Rookie of the Year Award for the April issue of "Literary Movement" in the same year (poetry/Windy Island and four other works). He published poetry collections "Farmers Have Longings Too", "Where Are the Nameless Flowers", and "Unfinished Stories". He served as the president of the Seogwipo Writers' Association and the chairman of the Seogwipo City Cultural City Project Promotion Council. He is currently the Chairman of the Seogwipo Arts Council, the Chairman of the Tamna Cultural Heritage Preservation Society, the Director of the Seogwipo Buddhist Cultural Center, and the Chairman of the Promotion Committee for the Construction of the Seogwipo Literary Museum. He is serving as a co-representative of 'Seogwipo's Citizens' Group Thinking About the Future' and is practicing meditation as a Ssanggye hermitage at the Korean Buddhist Institute. He received the Presidential Award for Korean Cultural Heritage in 2012.

THE GANGES RIVER FLOWS

Leaning on the Ganges Ghat, Look.
Is there anything dirtier than man?
Cross to another life
With the feast of burning mango trees.
Kailas's tears continue to flow,
The daytime moon's Longing
With Pooja's gestures,
When the wind blows,
Beyond the waves of Deepdan,
If you send the life of this world afloat
Can I hear the words before my life?
On every wave of sparkle,
Letting go of the karma of greed, anger, and foolishness,
Today,
I come to the Ganges and become a river,
Flowing person.
Returning to the lowest place in this world,
Look at the beautiful swimming of that river.
I bow my whole body to the ground and make a pilgrimage.
On that island of longing,
Anchored,
These people.



SUSHANT THAPA, NEPAL

Bio:

Sushant Thapa (born on 26th February, 1993) is an award-winning Nepalese poet from Biratnagar-13, Nepal who holds an M.A. in English literature from Jawaharlal Nehru University (JNU) New Delhi, India. He has published five books of English poetry, namely: *The Poetic Burden and Other Poems* (Authorspress, New Delhi, 2020), *Abstraction and Other Poems* (Impspired, UK, 2021), *Minutes of Merit* (Haoajan, Kolkata, 2021), *Love's Cradle* (World Inkers Printing and Publishing, New York, USA and Senegal, Africa, 2023) and *Spontaneity: A New Name of Rhyme* (Ambar Publication House, New Delhi, 2023). His sixth book is ready, and about to go to the press. Sushant works as a lecturer of English in Biratnagar, Nepal. He is also an assistant editor of Himalaya Diary, an online portal published from the capital city Kathmandu of Nepal.

BLOOD AND GROUND

I want to write
Of the hunger.
I want to write
Of the blood dripping hunt,
That searches for a peaceful Ground.
Blood is only better
If turned to consolation.
A dripping blood drop
Might be searching
For a peaceful ground.
Have we ever asked the blood
If it is tired of its spill?
Grief can be changed to poetry,
Anger can be changed to expression.
Let the lights shine
And replace the delights of darkness.
There is no pain
Other than stifled progress.
You lose the day,
But the night carries
The resting revival in its pockets.



KIM NAM-KWON - SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Kim Nam-Kwon is a Korean author and poet. Born in Gapyeong, Gyeonggi-do of South Korea in 1961. He is President of The Korea poet literature Association and CEO of The Culture Arts Creative Academy. Presidential Library recommend his poetry book. He published 14 books. 10 poetry books and 4 poetry books for children.

LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER

Far into the distant sea
Scattering a handful of light
This one called hope
Far away in the sea
Sprinkling a handful of light
The one called hope
In the place where the sun first touched the world
On a hill where the smell of an island wafts
He rekindles the embers every night
The shadow of the moon floating alone
In order to erase it, to a distant sea
He is the one who sings of the last hope
For one person
Even if wait, doesn't come
Scattering cancer cells of love like flames
It became an island
I know that lonely person.



LEFTER SHOMO - ALBANIA

Bio:

Lefter Shomo (Eleuterio Sciomo) was born in 1948 in the city of Delvina (Albania), where he also finished high school. In 1974 he graduated from the University of the Higher State Agricultural Institute. After university, he graduated in Greek, Italian and French with the state diploma. In 1990, he defended his scientific thesis for the title of Science Candidate. Lefter Shomo is the first teacher who opened the Italian course in the city of Delvina, starting in high school and then privately in 1989. Shomo has been writing poetry since his youth. Recently he is preparing two collections of poetry in Albanian and Greek. Lefter Shomo has translated poems by famous Albanian and foreign poets, including many famous authors.

LOVE IN YOUR HAIR

I stuck my eye up there
In the ribbon dancing
Through my hair
A butterfly in the wind...
And can't catch it
She's wiping me
With her aura of recklessness
Your country
Is a season daylight in your hair,
Or the ribbon in the yeast.
Ah, she tied me
The boy you've got
A heart held in hostage, boy!



JEONG AE SON - SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poet Ms. Jeong Ae Son debuted as a poet in 2014 in 'Arama Literature'. She served as the 3rd and 4th chairman of 'Sunjin Literature'. Special member of 'Sisanmaek'. She is a member of the 'Gyeongju Literary Association', the 'Gyeongbuk Literary Association', and the 'Daegu Catholic Literary Association'. Her poetry collection is "Words from the Wind". She received the Grand Prize in poetry at the 2022 Ssangmaedang Icheom Literary Award, the Grand Prize for Sejong Culture Artists Who Brilliant Korea in 2021, and the Grand Prize in Poetry at the 2019 Songok This month Literary Award.

SUNSET OF 60

The long stone wall road I walked on
It was a path made with my mother's sweat. my mother's mother,
Even her mother's mother
Until the sun goes down on their small hearts, they did housework
They walked on the treadmill with the help of their legs.
They blink their eyes at the fluttering chaff.
The day was too short for the grain to become a grain of rice
When the fishy smell of milk on cotton white clothes dries in the midday wind
A brother carrying a child, searches for the mother's breast.
A mother raises her child with her breast
The mother who remembers her mother blinks her heavy eyes.
Just as the grains ripening under the sun are the speed of the seasons.
The red sunset is ripening
Now that the mother's daughter has become a mother
Trimming the heavy sun of Seosan
For fifty and sixty.



KALIPADA GHOSH - INDIA

Bio:

Kalipada Ghosh is a bi-lingual poet, International Critic, essayist, translator, humanist, orator and educationist has authored 12 Books of Poems in English and Bengali including a literary Criticism. The main theme of his Poetry is based on Nature, Man, love, world peace, anti-war, humanity and social issues. His poetry is metaphysical, philosophical, romantic as well as realistic. He is the advocate of human rights, humanity and Woman Empowerment. He is also a surrealist poet. He is a member of the Asiatic society, (Kolkata, India) He has written poems in national and international Anthologies of repute. He is awarded with many national and international awards like Order Of Shakespeare Medal, Kairat Duissenov Medal for Poetic Excellence from Motivational Strips, World Icon of Literature, Guardian of World Literature Award Noble Peace Personality Award. His poetry is translated into Hindi, Arabic, Russian, Swedish, Bosnian, Croatian Italian, Spanish, Albanian, French, Kyrgyzse, Polish, Portuguese, Swedish and many other international languages. He has been awarded with the Frederico Garcia Lorka certificate of Honor from Institutio Cultural Colombiano Casa Poetica y Plumas and International Star Poetic Honor from LETRAS Del Corazon. He has been awarded the Certificate of Honor as an Honorary Founding member of World Day C. P. Cavafy, April 29 and Certificate of Honor by the CCI Utopia Poetica Universal. He has been selected as the Contemporary featured poet by the Poetry and Literature World Vision. He is associated with International Academy of Ethics.

I 'M WALKING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER

I'm walking at the bottom of the river...

A big slab of stone upon my breast I know not
Why I 've hidden it myself
Drifting in the currents of stream...

The triumph and defeat in life
Love in the eyes of the sparrow
On the ground of the well
And in the eyes of the newly wedded woman...

The river is like a woman
The tender touch brings heaven on earth
The eternal love doesn't float away
In the currents of the transparent stream.
The beauty of woman and river fades away
Never changing the essence
Takes its course in meandering turns by the magic wand of Time
The light oozes on the blurred sad cemetery
And the reminiscence lasts long.

The light and darkness in the infinite horizon trembling again and again
The vision of river and woman mingle
in the infinite and endless ocean - twilight...



ASJA MULGECI - ALBANIA

Bio:

Asja Mulgeci was born on December 18, 1970 in Tropoja. She continued his higher studies after he got married, in the Merceology branch (textile engineering) by correspondence. Hers great passion has been the genre of music, but unfortunately due to the mentality of that time, hers dream of singing was cut short. One of her passions was also aesthetics and as a result she graduated from the High Institute of Beauty "Frontera", the first of its kind in Albania at that time... Asja's other great passion was poetry, which she noticed in her youth but dared to write very late... While two other books are in the process of being published, until now Asja has published three volumes of poetry and pros.

HE DIDN'T CARE FOR HER FLAWS

In the sweet embrace of twilight's hue,
A woman's essence burns fervent in the air,
Her eyes akin to oracles, oh, how they glare,
Her neck, a graceful stem stretching far and true,
Curves of innocence sway in her chest, anew.

Like dewdrops glistening, cascading down her spine,
As snow upon the mountain, she bears her suffering line,
Petals of passion intertwine.

In ivory sheets, her body laid bare,
A sculpture divine,
In whispers transformed, every desire, every care,
A captivating essence, a gaze benign.

Admirers circle, drawn to her flame,
Envy in their gaze, a covetous claim,
Imbibing bitterness in nicotine's name,
Though never the same.

What fate for that rare lad,
Rarely seen, a runaway from the sea,
Caught in the same snare,
Wedded to fortune, a bridegroom's decree.

He didn't care for her flaws,
Pure in her essence, unveiled and sure,
Nectar sweet upon crimson lips, allure.

Born within the fabric of destiny's thread,
Enveloped in her spirit, her love widespread,
Within the heart, love's tapestry spread,
As an heirloom, in her trust, she led.

(English translation by Ukë Zenel Buçpapaj)



MARIA ERRICO - ITALY

Bio:

A degree in philosophy with honours. Member of Fisd-Coni (Italian National Olympic Committee) during the '80s, responsible for Mind Disabled in Brussels for "Special Olympics". Publications: Poems, novels, fairy tales, collective poetic works, video poetry performed by important people: Alessandro Quasimodo and Hafez Haidar.

Future publication: Historical story. Finalist in several competitions, merit plaques, medals, honour diplomas. Translated into Polish (Anthology), Russian, Serbian (Anthology), and Chinese. Excellent poet Award 8° "Festival Primavera" Chinese poetry. Present at Artist and Famous Poets showroom in China.

SYNCHRONICITY

Stormed into my life, blinded darkness, making me,
a devastation field.
A sorcery life
the transmutation thou brought
obliging me to learn
the Lesson of the Thorns to resemble, the purified,
Sweetness of the Rose.
Thou were not a fate in my life,
Universe synchronized us and,
Time striking
for the Change.
Racked by regret looking not beyond you in disguise,
where have you stolen away, my Liberating Hermetist.



JASNA GUGIC` - CROATIA

Bio:

Vice-President for public relations of the Association of Artists and Writers of the World SAPS; Global Ambassador of Literacy and Culture for the Asih Sasami Indonesia Global Writers, P.L.O.T.S USA the Creative Magazine Ambassador for Croatia; and a member of Angeena International, a non-profit organization for peace, humanity, literature, poetry, and culture. She is also co-editor of the anthology, Compassion—Save the World, one poem written by 130 world poets. The last important award with a single nomination for Croatia was awarded by UHE – Hispanic World Writers’ Union – César Vallejo 2020 World Award for Cultural Excellence. Jasna is a multiple winner of many international awards for poetry and literature, and her work has been translated into several world languages. Her first independent collection of poetry was published in 2021, a bilingual English-Croatian edition, entitled Song of Silence. She lives and works in Zagreb, Croatia. Many of her poems have been translated into several foreign languages and are represented in joint collections. Her poems have been published in magazines in the USA, Spain, Greece, Italy, Russia, India, Syria, Denmark, Brazil, Mexico, Bangladesh, Serbia, Albania, Nigeria, Belgium, China, Chile, Nepal, Pakistan, Korea, Germany and etc.

POETS

Where are you, Poets, You, Wizards?
Let us paint with our poem
This sorrowful world
And people with masks,
For behind the mask
Even eyes are lackluster
And we no longer breathe.
Let us raise voice
And scrape the mud from our soles.
Let us raise voice
For all of those silent in their homes
And isolated,
Immersed in the misery
Of everyday boring jobs.
Let us cloak with our imagination
This programmed world
And keep the scent of childhood
And first kisses
Alive.
Let us bring back love,
That divine joy of life.
Let us pour it over from our poems,
May it flow down the streets
Worldwide
And may it touch
Every solitary man in tears
And women wearing black.



FRANCESCO VITALE - ITALY

Bio:

Francesco Vitale was born from Cosenza (Italy). He graduated in Cinema, Television and Multimedia Production at Roma Tre University. He has published *Una storia dei giorni che passa* (Coessenza, 2015), *Varchi attivi* (Edizioni Erranti, 2020). His latest publication *Lo spirito cuoce* (Edizioni Efestò, 2023) has received significant appreciation from critics and won over a wide readership. He is featured in *Anime con Vista - Anthology of Poems*. Some of his poems have been translated into Spanish in the Argentine volume *Fragmentos de Humanidad* (Le Pecore Nere Editorial, Rosario 2018). His texts have appeared on various websites and literary magazines.

THE KISS OF TELLUS

I felt my body a subtle earthquake swayed me I felt it
it was my body.

I was shaken incredulous the movement of the
earth decided to invade me to visit me in the
most intrinsic part of each of us of me.

It wanted to settle me

I don't know

It wanted to see how much the crust that was holding my body together would
endure It wanted to test me I wondered.

But suddenly I felt the warmth of an external
entity piercing me the present the past the future
and all stages of life.

Long pause then a kiss

it was Tellus she had shown up and kissed me
from who knows where but from that
somewhere everything moved.



PEIYING CHRISTINE CHEN, NEW ZEALAND

Bio:

Peiying Christine Chen columnist of the newspaper 'Mandarin Page' New Zealand; 'The Best Foreign Author 2023' - an Italian Literature Award of the 30th 'Ossi Di Seppia'; the first-place winner of the 2nd 'Literary Asia' (Chinese language) International Poetry Competition. In 2022, she participated in the organization and publication of Sydney's International Poetry Festival in Australia and received a 'Special Contribution Award'. Twice winner of 'New Zealand Literature Award' (Chinese Literature) in 2018 and 2019. In 2023, she was assigned as the coordinator for World Poetry Movement Oceania. In 2023 she was interviewed by a state-owned magazine 'Kazakh Literature' and published to introduce her experience and efforts in translating and promoting the Central Asia literature. She serves as a committee member of New Zealand Chinese Writers Association. Her latest poems were published in 'China Language' (Taiwan China 2023).

ALL WHISPERING

Before a poem becomes a poem A deer collides
In the last moment when the glass bottle falls
A scream! Butterflies scatter,
white light bursts into flames

Until leaves gracefully lie down
A painting of still life
Before you become yourself
Lake waters stir, bodies undulate with the waves
Thud! A whale descends
The bed of ocean, covered with shimmering light
Until the tide recedes, the moon sinks to the land
The land rising into mountains
Mountain forests nurture, serene
Time tiptoes through, softly and steadily
In the silky robe, pauses, ponders,
and tries to comprehend
Your collar is blue, the world in splendor, everything softly hums
I hold my breath, listening
To the gentle singing of the spirit.



ELHAM HAMEDİ - IRAN

Bio:

Elham Hamedi was born in Shiraz, Iran. Multimedia artist, painter, writer, poet. She is a permanent member of the Scientific Association of Visual Arts of Iran, executive member of the Writers Capital International Foundation (WCIF).IFCH Ambassador. She is the author of the book of poems entitled "Un Colpo Alla Testa Era Uno Zaqboor", Terra d'Ulivi Edizioni - Italia publishing house in Italy. Her works are present in numerous international exhibitions and anthologies. Holding a Master's degree in Artistic Research and a Degree in Radiology, she combines the study of the body at a medical level with artistic materials in a psychoanalytic relationship. She has received numerous international literary awards by publishing collections and writings in prose and poetry in specialized magazines and catalogs with prominent publishing houses. Her collection of paintings entitled "Fragment" was welcomed by critics and international magazines. Winner of the 2022 International Literary Award entitled "Women for Culture and Peace" (Mestre - Venice - Italy), and more...

ROMANTIC PAUSE

The sky turns into a mirror by a romantic pause of your gaze
Your images keep passing through the elegance of the doors

An eyelid that does not close when you come
And night comes from vain repetition to the new creations of the moon
There is no gravity on earth
Except repeating our footsteps which is parallel
which is the interference of two inverted images
With reflecting the unity of two thoughts
That confirms the movement of the roots of life



TAMIKIO L DOOLEY - USA

Bio:

Tamikio L. Dooley is a multi-award-winning author. She is the author of 150 titles and 90 published books. The author writes fiction and nonfiction of crime, thriller, mystery, fantasy, historical, western, romance, zombie apocalypse, and paranormal. In her spare time, she writes short stories, poetry, articles, essays, health books, children's books, diaries, journals, inspiring books, culture, African American, and history books. She is the founder and publisher of CreatiVIngenuity Magazine, the President and Founder of The Pinnacle News Review-Digital Newspaper, the founder of Coffee Talk Poetry, the Editor of Friendship of People Magazine, and the Editor of Orfeu Magazine. Tamikio is the President and Founder of Humanist of the World Organization, and the president and founder of Empowering Education Skills and Programs Organization. Tamikio is featured in Humanity Magazine, CreatiVIngenuity Magazine, Kidliomag, Friendship of People Magazine, The Daily Global Nation Newspaper, Connections E-Magazine, The World of Myth Magazine, Orfeu Magazine, along with other magazines and newspapers. She has received awards and certificates for her works published in Bard's Day Key Anthology, People's Poetry Parliament, Antologia (a anthology published in Italian), and Multinational Pen Soldiers Poetry Anthology.

AT THE WINDOW

She stays at the window.
Every night,
She waits, hoping for my confidence.
At the window,
She waits for me, hoping I would come.

I watch the woman dance.
Every night,
Loitering at the window,
She moves her feet with grace.
To silent music,
At the window,
One night in the future,
I intend to dance with her.
I hope to hear the song.
Together, we stay at the window.
Swirling to the tuneless song.



GERMAIN DROOGENBROODT - BELGIUM

Bio:

Germain Droogenbroodt, was born 11 September 1944 in Rollegem, the Flemish part of Belgium. In 1987 he moved to the Mediterranean artist village of Altea and integrated in Spanish literary life. Germain Droogenbroodt is an internationally appreciated poet. He wrote short stories and literary reviews, but mainly poetry, so far 17 poetry books, published in 30 countries. He is also translator, publisher, and promoter of modern international poetry and translated – he speaks six languages – more than thirty collections of German, Italian, Spanish, Latin American, English and French poetry, including anthologies of Bertolt Brecht, Mahmud Darwish, Reiner Kunze, Miguel Hernández, José Ángel Valente, Francisco Brines and also rendered Arabic, Chinese, Japanese, Persian and Korean poetry into Dutch. As founder and editor of the Belgian publishing house POINT Editions (POetry INTernational) he published more than eighty collections of mainly modern, international poetry organized and co- organized several international poetry festivals in Spain. He is co-founder and advisor of JUNPA (Japan Universal Poets Association), general counsel of the Chinese cultural Association Huifeng, International Shanghai and founding president of the Spanish cultural foundation ITHACA. In 1995 he was awarded a Hawthornden Fellowship (Scotland).

HOMELESS

All night long
It has rained continuously and it just won't stop.
Yesterday was still sunny and warm
And the birds whistled happily,
Not knowing that a thunderstorm was forecasted.
I wonder
Where they now are staying and how they survive
Like those emigrants who fled their country.



IRIS CALIF - ISRAEL

Bio:

Iris Calif, Resident of the State of Israel, poet, writer, translator of poetry (to Hebrew), and dancer. Iris is also In-charge of all foreign connection for the cultural and literature internet magazine “in direction of the wind”, Writer, editor and translator Universal Poetry at “Mokasini” Magazine Culture & Lifestyle Magazine, Editor and translator in the “World Poetry” section of the literature website “Rooms”, Member of the Composers’ Association of Hebrew authors and publishers in Israel named “ACUM. Iris is Award Winner of 2023: The International Best Poets & POETS: The Journal of Rendition of International Poetry (ITRC) [Multilingual] [China]. The Board of Directors of World Union of Poetry Magazines (November 18, 2023). Iris was awarded a diploma from “The Russian Professional Writers Union” and the international magazine “Arina NN”, registered in the Ministry of Culture of Russia for her contribution to world culture “International Poetic Community” 2022, and a member of the Association of artists and writers of the World SAPS. Iris has also served on the editorial board of the World Poetry Yearbook 2024 (English edition) She holds an honorary doctorate from the International Forum for Creativity, Humanity and Coexistence, Kingdom of Morocco. Her poems have been translated by international poets into Spanish, Bengali, Chinese, Russian Turkish, Nepali, Assamese, Arabic and Italian.

HUMAN DANCE

In the night river,
The cypress of your eyes
Binds my soul and the naked spirit
Catches up my innocent world,
And a loud dance of the mind.
I'm dancing love by your, distilling my body to your needs.
The winds of your stars
Pierce
Drowning senses to the halo of the collected sun silently
And in the crown of heaven my passion is crumbled
Wrapped in the solitude of your heart,
And the moon is fragile;
A flash of golden soul
In a human dance.



KUJTIM HAJDARI - ALBANIA

Bio:

Kujtim Hajdari was born in Hajdaraj, on April 10, 1956, in the city of Lushnjë, Albania. He completed high school, mechanical studies, and later pursued university studies in language and literature in Elbasan. He initially worked as a mechanic, and after graduating from university, he became a teacher of language and literature in High Schools. He started writing at a young age, with his poems and creations being published in the local newspaper and magazines during his middle school and high school years. After completing high school, he prepared three volumes: poetry titled 'Will Spring Come?', short stories titled 'The Violinist', and a drama titled 'Sleepless Nights'. However, his works did not see the light of publication due to political reasons. He started writing again, after a hiatus of about 25 years, composing poetry in Albanian, Italian, and more recently, in English. So far, his 15 poetry books have been published while his poems have been published in 66 anthologies – 12 national and 54 international, in three languages: Albanian, Italian and English.

JUST TO STAY AND TALK A LITTLE MORE

In the tranquility of the street,
I painted your portrait,
Beloved mother, when you used to accompany me as a child,
You remain sweet throughout life, a name that pains,
And even though now you await me silently, here, under the olive tree.
In front of you, I am always small, a child,
Your voice, like a lullaby, always echoes within me,
How many times and how much I have returned to you...?
I don't know,
You too, often, find me, even in the late night.
I, confused by the sleepless night,
In the rays of dawn, I fresh my gaze,
Immersed, lost in endless thoughts,
Your gentle hands caress me still, like tranquility.
I didn't tire tonight, talking to you,
You came and went like an angel in the darkness,
I would sit down again to have a coffee with you,
Just to stay more and talk a little longer.



BARBARA LEONHARD - USA

Bio:

Barbara Leonhard is the author of the best-selling *Three-Penny Memories: A Poetic Memoir* (EIF, 2022) and co-author with Nolcha Fox of *Too Much Fun To Be Legal* (Garden of Neuro, 2024). Both books are available on Amazon. Barbara has received nominations for The Pushcart Prize and Best of the Net. She is the Editor of *Masticadores USA*. You can follow her on her Wordpress blog: *Extraordinary Sunshine Weaver*.

MOTHER'S LIGHT GUIDES ME TO HER

I.

To her wound.

I descend into her balefire.

Birth scraps a scar on my neck.

I cleave to her, suckle loss.

As soon as I am born,

I start saying goodbye.

Nothing lasts.

Except scars.

Love makes me her namesake, her likeness in miniature,

Her wound's creation.

My parents' elixir.

They raise their grail.



PROSPERINA SARKAR - BANGLADESH

Bio:

Prosperina Sarkar is a dedicated social worker. Author Prosperina Sarkar has been involved in various service-oriented activities since her college years. She obtained a Master's degree in Political Science from Eden College and an LLB from the National University. She worked for various NGOs for an extended period and later established a service-oriented organization called Mass Aid Program (MAP), with the primary aim of raising awareness and improving the quality of life for underprivileged communities. In memory of her father, she established 'Rahmatullah Memorial Library.' Prosperina Sarkar is a cultural figure, with many of her songs and poems broadcast on Bangladesh Television. She is also a recitation artist. She founded a cultural institution for children named MAP Cultural Academy. Prosperina Sarkar has received over 60 awards and honors from various organizations in Bangladesh and in Kolkata, India, for her significant contributions to human rights and literary works. She has published 25 books, including research-based novels, poetry collections, story collections, and children's books.

SHIFTING THE BLAME ONTO SOMEONE ELSE

Everywhere there's a dance of chaos, deceit, and lies,
Values, honesty, justice—now in heavenly skies,
In pride, they've taken flight,
Ideals, humanity, patriotism—floating out of sight.
Uproar and rebellion rage on the street,
Some hold the nation hostage, a power seat,
Others turn sacred faith into a gain,
Power games, self-interest tightly reign.
Chants rise—"They are thieves, they are crooks,"
Plundering the nation's wealth, cooking the books,
"One day we'll judge them, put them on trial,
When we claim that power seat, even if just for a while."
Listen, dear countrymen, to our plea,
If through struggle we seize the authority,
We swear by all that's dear, as warriors of truth,
We'll lead with honesty, like Yudhishthira, in our youth.
But truly, it's passing the buck, a shifting blame,
They too chase power, in the same game,
Two sides of the same coin, it seems,
Wise folks just smile, knowing the themes.



HAMED AL-MAJJAMI - IRAQ

Bio:

The poet Hamed Al-Majjami In which the first laws and regulations were written even before the obelisk of Hamu Rabi. He was born into a rural family from which he took his literary commitment and memorized the first poem of the Samawāl when he was eight years old through his grandfather's host, where people gathered, who was the head of the tribe of the antelope, one of the tribes of the large Banu Jamil tribe. He became famous and known as... the whispers of Hamed Al-Majma'i. He received three titles, the most important of which are: Poet of Love and Peace, Iraq, Monk of Love, Lebanon, Land Love Algeria. The king of the media word, Morocco, is the bond of Arab brotherhood. Member of the Iraqi Journalists Union in Diyala and its founder in 2003; Member of the Media Association; Member of the Popular Writers Association since 1984 and held the position of Vice President there for many years. Member of the Free Officers and Civilians Movement. Head of the radio broadcast of the Holy Quran Radio; Member The Iraqi Artists Syndicate; a member of the Iraqi Dramatists Union; but he resigned to devote himself to writing. He published a collection of poems, Your Majesty, which is registered with the National Library in the Emirates A collection of poems: A Cry of Love in the Soul of an Immigrant, designed by the Arab Literature Magazine in Switzerland. In print...a collection of poems by Bint Al-Sayyab, The Land of Love collection A book that chronicles the biography of intellectuals, writers, poets, and media professionals in Diyala... (an Iraqi biography and journey).

THE LAND OF GLASS

The desert kneels above
The face of the moon
The light burns
The bread
The sun opens the shops
Death
The voice balds rising
The minarets
The lips of cups
Like swords
Breathless
The poor
The sky is filled with clouds
With pain
The barricades of darkness hide
The morning
A widow is killed
The revolutionaries
History is tearing up its leaves
The universe takes off a shoe
His virginity
Pockets of love
Empty
Dreams are fulfilled
Nimrod
Deep in the ground
Glass.



GABRIELLA PICERNO - ITALY

Bio:

Gabriella Picerno is a psychologist, pedagogist, sexology counselor, expert in Child Drawing and Learning Psychology. She is the manager of Educational Study Centre “The Speaking Cricket” in Rufina (Florence). She has been involved for ages in projects of training and workshops in parenthood training, as well as emotions and sexuality. Her expertise stretches over areas such as teachers’ training, underachievement in school linked to anxiety disorders, learning and emotional special needs. She is passionate about painting, photography and writing. It has been a while since she started writing poems and short stories. She has published psychology and pedagogy essays, awarded both nationally and internationally. Her works have been included in numerous poetry anthologies. For poetry: *A touch of sky* (2018), *A touch of sky* (2019), *Un toque de cielo* Ediciones Alborismos (2022), *Whispers and tides* (2022) GD Edizioni. Co-director (together with Cristina Desideri) of the Children's Literature Series *Il Filo di Arianna* for GD Edizioni. Curator of the Literary Awards: *La Botteguccia delle Favole* and *Lo Zaino Raccontastorie*.

RUNNING IN THE WIND

I would like to run by your side
with fingers strong at the detachment
and to see you smiling without inhibitions, free,
barefoot.

Starting to scream
that word that you whispered in your heart wishing it stayed there
secret, protected, unutterable.

But now sustained by the wind, it walks through the world
singing on the trees and flowers, rolling on the sand
like a sweet smile.

Then to stop,
rejoicing from looking at each other's calming down our breaths,
with a tender deep kiss and there in that abyss not to know anymore...
not to understand a thing anymore. Amen.



IVAN POZZONI, ITALY

Bio:

Ivan Pozzoni was born in Monza in 1976. He introduced Law and Literature in Italy and the publication of essays on Italian philosophers and on the ethics and juridical theory of the ancient world; He collaborated with several Italian and international magazines. Between 2007 and 2018, different versions of the books were published: Underground and Eiserva Indiana, with A&B Editrice, Versi Introversi, Mostri, Galata morente, Carmina non dant damen, Scarti di magazzino, Here the Austrians are more severe than the Bourbons, Cherchez the troika. et The Invective Disease with Limina Mentis, Lame da rasoio, with Joker, Il Guastatore, with Cleup, Patroclo non deve morire, with deComporre Edizioni. He was the founder and director of the literary magazine Il Guastatore – «neon»-avant-garde notebooks; he was the founder and director of the literary magazine L'Arrivista; he is the editor and chief of the international philosophical magazine Información Filosófica; he is, or has been, creator of the series Esprit (Limina Mentis), Nidaba (Gilgamesh Edizioni) and Fuzzy (deComporre). It contains a fortnight of autogérées socialistes edition houses. He wrote 150 volumes, wrote 1000 essays, founded an avant-garde movement (NéoN-avant-gardisme, approved by Zygmunt Bauman), with a millier of movements, and wrote an Anti-manifesto NéoN-Avant-gardiste. His book La malattia invettiva wins Raduga, mention of the critique of Montano et Strega. He is included in the Atlas of contemporary Italian poets of the University of Bologna and figures à plusieurs reprises in the great international literature review of Gradiva. His verses are translated into French, English and Spanish. In 2024, after six years of total retrait of academic studies, he returned to the Italian artistic world and melts the NSEAE Kolektivne (New socio/ethno/aesthetic anthropology).

THE ANTI-PROMISE TO LOVE

Anti-poet, victim of my anti-poetry,
all I could do is dedicate to you an anti-promise of love,
my anti-promise of love would have the features of a synesthesia,
the Stalinist hardness of steel and the softness of colour, the finesse of friendship and
the consistency of love, your white eyes turn me into a hydrophobic cynic,
and there's no doctor for rage, my love.
An anti-promise of love to be read before a registrar, as to convince a tecno-trivial
world,
i've loved you since June 1976, perhaps, in truth, since April,
i was an embryo and you were still immersed in the aurora borealis,
for six years you would have been an angel, a ghost, the inessential of a fractal,
without batting an eyelid waiting for you, six years, thirty-six years, with nothing to say,
the sheep of Panurge's contemporaries would condemn me to total silence.

You are my anti-promise of love, and the idea may seem imperceptible to you, i
observe you sleeping, serene, like a crumb abandoned in a toaster,
my love I am stripped of the role of 'sapper' - it is abyssal like a submarine, condemned
to scatter torpedoes under the (false) guise of a dogfish.



MEHRANGIZ TALAIEZADEH - IRAN

Bio:

Mehrangiz Talaiezhadeh is a citizen of Iran, a self-taught figurative painter and a realist and hyperrealist lifestyle style. Graduated in two fields of English language teaching from Shiraz-Iran and General Linguistics from Tehran-Iran MA, Mehrangiz is a retired English teacher. Art life and inspiration. She started her international artistic activities since 2021 and participated in many visual exhibitions and competitions in galleries, academies, museums and in many international art groups and in art competitions in her country and internationally and received many awards. She has been selected as an art judge and art adviser in her country and internationally too. Her many paintings have been published in different national newspapers and international magazines and newspapers too. Her artistic ambition now is to create changes in the style of hyperrealism to fulfil her dreams she plans to create new style of New Hyperrealism with her inner artistic standards.

CHILDREN' RIGHTS

My golden sun of childhood never rose
Childhood sun never came up to cosmos
Only doll would wipe my sorrowful tears
The only Mons among my all dears
Only she can tell me of my passions
Of my own rights and my own emotions
World! Who saw my childhood hidden sorrow?
When my tearful face, was under pillow
World! who could eye my childhood on global?
Except for my speechless kind cloth dumb doll
My sunflower of childhood hadn't grown
My spinning top of my fate never spun
I was dreaming dreamy balloon at night
Playing with my sky stars and white birds, high
Playing with cheer under the love sunbeams
Now, I'm at peace with getting childhood dreams
My orphaned heart needs the lap of mother
A warm smile with caress of the father
Schooling highly is my own fully right
Playing with high peace, without any fight
World! give me the chance of going to school
The right to play with my own childhood role
World! lullaby me with your kind cradle
I dream hopes with your motherly carol
I want to be your child in worldwide full
my desire's the child rights and inner lull.



DIBRAN FYLLI, KOSOVO

Bio:

Dibran Fylli was born in Kosovo. He is a director, actor, poet, writer, Academician, Editor-in-Chief of the prestigious international magazine Orfeu. Dibran Fylli has won many awards. He fought with (UCK), the Army for the liberation of Kosovo from the Serbs who killed many women, children and elderly people. He was seriously injured. He wrote the book translated into 9 languages for the Great Martyr Commander of the UCK Adem Jashari. Dibran Fylli has made many films as a director and actor.

I WILL BE LOOKING FOR YOU

I'll look for you there
Where love never ceases to exist
And relax there
Where we wrote love letters;

I'll look for you there
Where the sun rises but reluctant to set
For a steady romantic walk
And pluck flowers on the beautiful meadows;

I'll look for you there
Where the picturesque mountains
Like to host eternal lovers like
You and Me And dance in the freshness of the breeze
When only the leaves rustle;

You know,
I was absolutely amazed while waiting for you
In all the places I loved to be there
And my soul got invaded
By the awesome silence of the green fields
Among the witnessing poppies;

I wonder,
The night took me away
In its lap all of a sudden
And I cherish the memories
That's only yours and mine
Your smiling face leads the show
As it had been as always before
I can never forget you
Be it today
Be it tomorrow
As I love to remember you
Ever forever!



JERRY LANGDON - GERMANY

Bio:

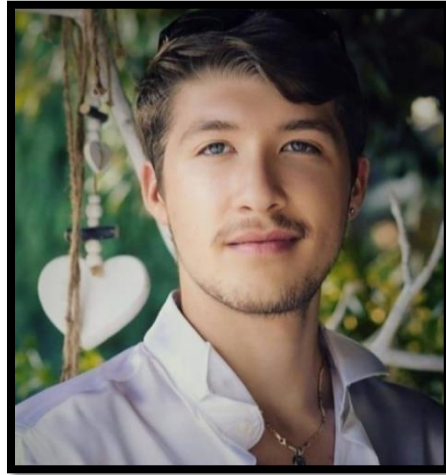
From South-Western, Michigan, Jerry Langdon lives in Germany since the early 90's. He is an Artist and Poet. His works bathe in a darker side of emotion and fantasy. He has released five books of Poetry titled "Temperate Darkness and "Behind the Twilight Veil", "Death and other cold things" "Rollercoaster Heart" and "Frosted Dreams" Jerry is also the editor and publisher of the literary magazine Raven Cage Zine poetry and prose. His poetic inspirations are derived from poets such as Edgar Allen Poe, Robert Frost and Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. As well as from various Rock Bands. His apparently twisted mind, twists and intertwines fantasy with reality.

BLOOD RED NIGHTINGALE

A song like I have never heard
My heart understood every word
Though not one was ever spoken.
A silent barrier was broken.

Behind that magically musical veil
I spotted a blood red nightingale.
Singing to my bewildered heart
Which was willingly falling apart.

She sang a dark crimson melody
Eerie as it was it touched me.
It spoke my soul's unsung pain.
That sprung from heart and vein.



FABIO PETRILLI - ITALY

Bio:

Fabio Petrilli was born in Foggia (Italy) on 9 March 2000. Studies Arts and Cultural Heritage at the University of Molise. Currently lives in San Bartolomeo in Galdo, a town in the province of Benevento. Poet, an established writer in the encyclopedia among contemporary national and international poets - Wikipoesia. His poems were translated into French by the poet Irène Duboeuf, in Modern Greek by the writer Irene Doura-Kavadia, in Portuguese by the poet Cristina Pizarro, in Spanish, Catalan and English by the international poet Joan Josep Barceló i Bauçà. With the composition “I miei versi - My verses” he won the International Panorama of the Arts 2023 in the section “Youth Awards” organized by the Writers Capital International Foundation.

It is featured in numerous national and international literary journals. His first poetic poem in collaboration with the poet Elisa Mascia was published on 26 May 2024. The silloge is entitled “Respiro... con il cuore - Breath... with the heart” and is present in several national and international newspapers.

BREATH

For me you are breath
You are the essence that nourishes my soul daily.
I come to you without wearing masks, without having to act!
You as a good mother
You embrace me in your loving arms and I feel protected
As I learn to love.
For me you are the breath of life
That is mixed in this deafening silence and vibrates
While it emits a charming melody.



SUNGRYE HAN - SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poet, translator (Japanese - Korean), adjunct professor. She majored in Japanese language and Japanese literature at Sejong University and earned her master's degree in Japanese studies at Sejong University's Graduate School of Policy Science. Her works have earned her the Newcomer Award of "Poem and Consciousness", Korea's the Heonanseolheon Literature Award and Japan's Sitosozo Award, Korea's Poetry Slam Translation Literature Award. She translated many Japanese literary works into Korean and many Korean literary works into Japanese. This work includes more than 200 volumes, for example, poems, novels, essays, poem anthologies, books for children, humanity books, self-enlightenment books and scientific books. She is now an adjunct Professor at Sejong Cyber University in Seoul, South Korea.

ENDANGERED SPECIES, HUMANITY

If you become an adult and get lost
There are times when I feel like a child.
At that time, the stars and moon in the sky twinkle coldly like a paper mobile.
If life is a dream, we dream every day
How fortunate I am to be able to dream
When spring comes, living things grow one year older.
Because last winter ate up all the seasons
This winter will cause wrinkles on people's faces and sunken cheeks.
Buds sprout and flowers bloom, but living things wither.
The Earth, which sprouted buds on the ground, rotates and revolves with a thudding motion.
The Earth also ages
Running quickly as if there wasn't much time left
I am not from this planet
Sometimes I think so
My labor is in vain, my footsteps are shameful.
It's not just me everyone is lost
In our own darkness, in the wilderness, in greed, in tyranny...
To be afraid is to surrender to fate
Instead of cowards, the brave die for them
We live in a world where we are afraid to say we are human.
Fortunately, language is the bridge that connects the moment and eternity
There are no cursed dreams
Like the Indians who believed that the sky was full of good and bad dreams
Drying bad dreams in the morning sunlight,
A good dream is something that paves the way for the dreamer to seep into his or her life.



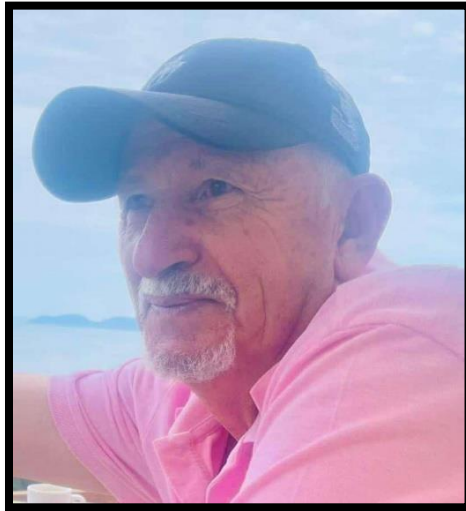
SANGITA KAR - BANGLADESH

Bio:

Poet Sangita Kar, West Bengal is a poet, short story writer and a novelist. She has written many poems, stories and novels. Her first story book is 'Kolonkinir Amtokathon' she has won many prizes for her contribution to literature like 'Vishva Kobhi Gaurav Sonmanona', 'Agni Bina Kabbo Sonmonona', Swasti Paudhon Chattopadhyay Shitya Sammanona', 'Narendra Nath Chattopadhyay Shruti Samanona' extra.

DAWN OF COMMUNISM.

The unburnt volcano remains dormant
I want to see you with my desired eyes awake.
Mornings and evenings are spent waiting in vain
Failed to pretend that Asfalan did not come.
If I come back and love this world
If you meet, look for me in the guise of national memory
Amanisha's aims will be broken in New Milon Basar
You are not a lover, you dream
Of the dawn of communism.



THODHORI BABA - ALBANIA

Bio:

Mr. Thodhori Baba started writing around 1975-76 with journalism. Born in Vlora (Albania), on March 5, 1956. After completing primary and secondary school, he graduated from the Faculty of Philology, branch of Albanian Language and Literature. He collaborated regularly, publishing articles in various newspapers. He writes and publishes mainly in poetry and narrative and novelistic prose. To date he has published in Albanian various books.

ROSES

Oh, how much love I gathered
in that little alley...
An oleander,
in the color of the first kiss,
with blue eyes, dawn had broken.
It stole my heart,
dragged my soul along
on every one of your birthdays.
A purple dawn
with snow on the hair,
with frost in the soul.
The only bouquet that never withered for us,
the alley of roses, where I planted loves.



FRANCESCA PATITUCCI - ITALY

Bio:

She is an Italian author. She lives in Salerno (Campania - Italy) but she was born in Calabria. She has been writing for several years, especially poetry. Teacher of foreign languages and cultures. Lyricist for musical pieces. She has published two collections of poems and short stories, the third ongoing anthology and a fourth in collaboration with another author about social evils expressed through narrative and poetry. Reviews books; editor of poetry collections; juror and President in Literary - Artistic Competitions. She has obtained numerous relevant awards in national and international competitions, including in English language. In August she received the "Urban Festival 2024" culture award. Present in various poetic anthologies, monthly magazines and newspapers, member of some cultural associations and President of the literary, cultural and artistic association "Incontri diVersi". Creator and President of an International Artistic Literary Competition in the 2nd Edition in her homeland, Calabria. She collaborates with artists promoting the union between painting and poetry. She writes for a bimonthly magazine, "Agire Sociale"; writes monthly articles in the online magazine #noi qui; Administrator of an online literary group.

SUNFLOWERS OF LIGHTS



Sunflowers of light
I saw a field of sunflowers
under the immensity of blue skies.
Soon the sun will warm them until they burn
but the splendor will quench their thirst at sunset...
They will be alive
and harbingers of the colors of gold of life which,
in spite of everything luxuriant unfolds
on our smiles.
They are sunflowers of light keepers of our steps.



ILARIA GIOVINAZZO - ITALY

Bio:

She has published the following novels "Lost Souls (Effedue, 2001), "I can't let you go away" (Prospettiva, 2005), "Women of destiny" (Besa, 2007) and the poetry collections "Like a lotus flower" (Ensemble, 2020), "The simmetry of the bodies" (Ensemble, 2021), "The religion of beauty" (PeQuod, 2023). In 2022 she also published the illustrated book for children "Life. Ten important things" (Fuorilinea) and in 2023 she edited the plaquette, published by Ensemble, of the event "Poetic symphonies concert for strings and winds" conceived and directed by her. She translated from English the poems of the Kashmiri mystic Lal Ded in the volume "Pura Luce. Canti mistici dello shivaismo kashmiro" (Jouvence 2024). Her poems have been published in anthologies, specialized magazines and literary blogs (De sur a sur, Atelier, Metaphorica, Transiti Poetici, Formafluens, Inverso Giornale di Poesia, La Bottega della Poesia de La Repubblica, Centro Cultural Tina Modotti). She has received awards, mentions and honorable mentions in various competitions, including the Ossi di seppia International Prize for Unpublished Poetry, the L'Arte in versi Prize and the Lorenzo Montano Prize. She has been translated into English, Spanish, Arabic and Bengali.

EMPTY

Like bamboo cane blown by the wind.

Quarry.

Like blind orbit
uselessly painted.

Lost.

Like the muezzin's song
from the top of the Tower,
I call myself by my first name
but no one comes.

Silent.

There are moons and prayers between me and you
there are distances without peace and infinite moments.

Good night... Good night

They are just fleeting shadows our steps on this Earth.

move in the jailer's shadow

giving way to the silence of the stems grafting new shrubs, new words, cutting off the
evil,

death clinging to the side you hug me, ignoring the end

the slender movement of the bellflower in December the answer to the virgin question
of children

- tell me mom, why do we die?-

They are the illuminations of the wind, the repeated song of the cuckoo
on the magnolia branch

to give me the consistency of the seed, the efflorescence of breath,

to tell me: shut up.

The goddess Tara smiles at Chaos

while I pray to the snow-capped peaks of my personal Himalaya.

She inhales. She exhales.

Everything is there telling me: shut up.



KIM PIL - YOUNG - SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Kim, Pil-Young is a Korean poet and critic. Born in Seoul of South Korea in 1954. He published more than 6 books. He won 5 Literature awards. He is former Secretary General of Korea Modern Poets Association, former President of Korea Poets Literature Writers Association, President of Sisanmak Writers Association.

TEARDROP

Incorruptible spring water pooled in hearts
Hotter than any heart and clearer than the dew
A jewel that cannot be received without the truth
God gave beautiful eyes,
So that could see dazzling love
When couldn't control delight,
Made drown in a lake
When couldn't look at sadness,
Made the river flow



ORLANDO SIMIELE - ITALY

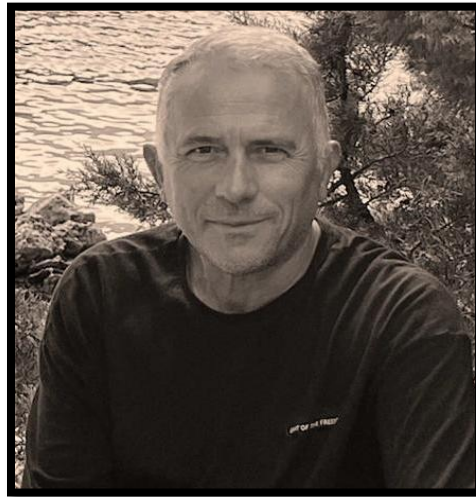
Bio:

Orlando Simiele is an author, poet, writer, graduated h.c in Philology and Literary Criticism, Graduated h.c in Literature and Philosophy, Graduated h.c in Communication Sciences applied to Journalism and graduated h.c in Ambassador of Poets and Writers. He is also an Academic Senator, noble Duke. He was born in Caserta on March 12, 1986 in Italy, and for about twenty years spent his childhood and adolescence in Persano (Sa). He has always had a great passion for poetry. Since childhood on a pocket diary, he composed various sentences in the form of rhyming couplets that over the years then in adolescence became the most special essence turning into increasingly complete texts and pursued by him until today. He has also created two books (poetic anthologies), namely: "Frammenti d'amore" in 2016 and "La Fonte della vita" in 2018 with the publishing house "Il Saggio", Italy. He has also participated in various national and international literature and poetry competitions, sometimes reaching the top positions in Italy and on an international level he has obtained first places three times.

TAKEN IN HIS PEACE

The clouds paint the sky,
in their veil they take you with them,
they teach you to fly, leaving and leaving a trail behind.
Looking at the sun, I think how immense it is,
its rays give me heat under those old beech trees from several years ago.
In bodies of water,
I find wise advice again and in the whispers of birds, beautiful in their unique music,
I hear the melody of the wind hoping that one day give me even more harmony.

We are children of the blessed God,
We love his creation when in a single meadow
We admire its lilies stretched miles away in their most intense amazement.
I think we are not alone in this universe.
He took us in his love, we feel his hand little by little,
Like the breeze than with dexterity caresses our soul



ARBEN ILIAZI - ALBANIA

Bio:

Arben Oliazi (1963, Albania) has graduated from the Faculty of Philology in Tirana in 1988. He is known as a poet, essayist, and playwright. Poetic Volumes to his credit are "Vrundull" (1994), "Urtësitë e detit" (1997). Essays are "Për paqen, kundër paqes" (1998), Staged Dramas are "Ciceroni prej plasteline," comedy 1990, Professional Theatre of Sarandë, directed by Thoma Milaj. "Burri im me zero kilometër," (comedy-2009) Aleksandër Moisiu Theatre, Durrës, directed by Milto Kutali – Donard Hasani. "Trashëgimtari," (comedy-2018), National Experimental Theatre, directed by Milto Kutali. "Farsa e Kurorës" (comedy-2020) Zihni Sako Theatre, Gjirokastër, directed by Ledian Gjeçi. "Me një këmbë në Parajsë," monodrama, (2021), Atelier 31, directed by Milto Kutali. "Osman Taka" – historical drama (2023), directed by Naun Shundi, produced by Alket Veliu. "Delirium" (drama - 2012), recognized in the 10th edition of ETC (European Theatre Convention) at the Biennale Theatre in Wuzhen, Germany, where the author was named one of the 100 best authors in Europe. His Dramaturgical Publications are "5 vepra dramatike" (collection of plays, 2003), "Spiritus" – drama (2004), "Tersi i Zululandit" – comedy (2006) and "Dhëndërri nga Evropa" - comedy (2007)

THE HORSES CRY...

The horses cry, the horses cry

All the horses cry...
The horses cry, the only ones
for whom love hurts like a wound
The horses cry, the horses cry
tears slipping onto the grass
The horses cry for the people
Who have forgotten how to cry.



TAGHRID BOU MERHI - BRAZIL

Bio:

She is a multilingual poet, writer, author, essayist, editor, journalist and translator. She has authored 24 books and translated 36 books to date, 114 article to date. She is an active member of various literary and creative platforms. Her writings are part of several national and international magazines, newspapers, journals and anthologies. She is working as an Arabic language teacher for non-native speakers. She is a global advisor for poetry on CCTV Chinese TV and editor and head of the translation department at various literary newspapers and magazine. She was chosen among 50 women from the continent of Asia who had a significant impact on the history of modern literature. She was selected among of 20 Top International journalists from Legacy Crown. She participated in more than 110 foreign anthologies and more than 80 Arabic anthologies, and her literary works have been translated into 48 languages. She has won many awards for her write-ups.

HERE I AM

Here I am,
The stranger climbing his disappointments
As light climbs the gaps in night,
finding no mirror in faces, no spoils in days.
I circle in the silence of mazes,
offering my torn dreams to the wind, writing in the margins,
where no hope knocks on the door, and no question waits for an answer.

I sail through people's eyes searching for my shadow, but distance swallows me,
The space confuses my steps, until I find nothing
But silence as a song chanted by emptiness.

Oh sky of the unknown, is there peace in you
to wash the weariness of life from my brow?
Is there lightning
to illuminate my path,
to lead me to where light dwells?

I am that weary soul,
walking like one chasing a dream in the crowd of passersby.
"The road does not know me,"
"and the wind does not grant me wings" to cross the river,
to ascend the echoes of the horizon.

Oh rain,
wash away the stains of days,
and write for me in the language of lightning what silence cannot say,
so that I may heal
From the ache of estrangement and the power of absence.



BILALL MALIQI- SERBIA

Bio:

Bilall Maliqi was born on April 8th, 1969, in the Village of Elez Bali, Municipality of Presheva. Writes poetry and prose for children and adults, is a literary critic. He is the author of 40 books in different genres. He has participated in different international activities on poetry and literature. He is honorary chairman of the Writers Association “Fenix” in Presheva. Director of publications in Fenix publishing house Is a member of the Writers Union of Kosova; Member of the Board of Director of Poetic Galaxy Atunis Chairman of “Atunis Lugina” with offices in Presheva Member of the Board of Directors of Literary Association “Princ Muzaka”; Is coauthor of Literary Magazine for kids and teenagers “Djellori” and contributor on cultural matters in “Revista Nacionali” Deputy Editor of monthly magazine for kids entitled “Hopes”. Bilall Maliqi writes for the daily newspapers in Kosova and Macedonia: "Epoka e Re", "Zëri", "Kosova sot", “Bota Sot”, "Fakti ditor", "Lajm" etc. Bilall Maliqi works and lives in Presheva.

A LONGING

Through the straights soul
I had a longing
My tear came out
In the stone of solitude
Was a (f) liberty
Of an ancient pain
To invade
And cure
With a hug
That was missing
Where hope drips
And feeds
A river of love



SONG JAIHAK- SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poet Song Jaihak born in Yeongcheon, South Korea, in 1955, spent his childhood near Pohang and the Geumho River. After graduating from Kyungpook National University in 1982, he became a dentist and debuted as a poet in 1986 through World Literature. His notable poetry collections include *Ice Poems* (1988), *The Salesian House* (1992), *Fighting Against the Blue Light* (1994), *Memories* (2001, 2016), and *Morning Asked for a Wedding* (2022). Song has received several major awards, such as the Pyunun Literary Award (2014), Lee Sang Poetry Literary Award (2012), and Sowol Poetry Literary Award (2010). His 2022 collection, *Morning Asked for a Wedding*, was praised as "one of the best poetry collections published in Korea in 2022" by the Symbology Institute, as noted by poet Euisu Byeon.

HE'S TOUCHING MY FACE

He's touching my face.

I leaning on doze like an unlined skirt
gardenia scent came along the waterway.

Though he's no one to come back,
like the pink of dianthus by graves
whistle up at the entrance to the evening.

Never wake up.

Now even one side is sealed, this forest
where brightness and darkness mix up must be old days full of butterflies.

He is following the pattern of butterfly wings.

As the number of pillars erected by the sunlight, the lamps hangs in advance.

When opening eyes, like any butterfly he cries even not soundly.

When he touching my face

resembling a new shoot, I grow up to him.

Sometimes like pimples, sometimes willow.



KIM KYUNG-SIK -SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poet Kim Kyung-Sik, also an essayist, was born in 1957 in Boeun, Chungcheongbuk-do. A literary enthusiast from a young age, he pursued his passion for reading and writing throughout his life. After graduating from the College of Education at Chungbuk National University, he worked as a high school Korean language teacher. He made his literary debut as a poet and essayist through the quarterly journals *Dasi* and *Story Literature*. Following his retirement, he devoted himself fully to writing poetry and essays, while also leading a literary workshop for seniors. His contributions to the arts have earned him the Bucheon Arts Contribution Award and the *Dasi* Literature Award. His publications include two collections of meditative essays, *A Scene Hanging in the Heart* and *Companionship*, as well as a poetry collection, *Silent Words*.

FOGGY CITY

The river has disappeared,
only the sound of water softly spilling over the banks.
Roads setting out to find the river
retreat forlornly,
never taking a single full step,
turning back from alleyway branches.
The only way to cross boundaries
is to abandon color and shape.
The birds hastily erase their wings,
slipping into the walls of the void.
Those who fail to forsake themselves
cannot step outside the world.
For days now,
the city has been trapped in fog.



ISIDA DERVISHHASANI - ALBANIA & CANADA

Bio:

Isida Dervishasani was born in Tirana and at the age of 14 emigrated to Canada. Isida was promoted to Toronto's General Arts branch, Humber College, and is currently a writer. Her limited disabilities, do not allow her to walk or speak, yet have not prevented her from expressing her freely. The first grade of primary school, Isida has completed at home with his grandmother, as in Albania there were no schools for children with different skills. She started writing poetry and poetry in high school. Her poems have been published in various prestigious magazines.

IT BECAME NORMAL

It became normal
to be betrayed in my front, by the only being
who I allowed in my bed.

I was okay by not
being cherished even only a little bit.
I idolized you even more than life.

It was my lifestyle,
that I was valued less than Zero,
by you and me.
Why?



MR. KIM EON - SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poet professor Mr. Eon Kim was born in Pusan, South Korea, in 1973. He has published seven books of poetry, including “The Breathing Tomb” (2003), “The Giant” (2005), and “Let’s Write Novels” (2009). His other works include a prose collection, “Everyone Has Sentences in Their Heart” (2017); the book of poetics, “Poetry Doesn’t Talk About Parting” (2019); the book of criticism, “Beyond the Writing of Violence and Charm” (2023); and the book of reading prose, “Old Reading Books” (2023). Poet Eon Kim has received several awards, including the Midang Literary Award (2009), the Park In-hwan Literary Award (2012), the Kim Hyun Literary Plaque (2021), and the Daesan Literary Award (2021). Since 1998, he has emerged as a pivotal figure in the Korean poetry scene, with a series of works marked by strong existential thought. He currently serves as a professor of creative writing at Chugye University for the Arts.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE HOLE APPEARED

When I opened the door, I saw you crying in the bathroom. I saw you hunched over the toilet, crying. Why are you crying?

I almost asked but stopped. You wouldn't tell me anyway. Still, why are you crying?

I almost asked again but stopped once more. It would be useless. I don't know what or who caused it, but a person who cries is just a person who cries. Someone who has already overflowed. Asking to stop the tears is already too late.

I watch the bathroom, waiting for the sobs to stop, for the tears to clog up.

Or for the tears to dry up. I look at you. Luckily, the bathroom doesn't have a small window.

There's no outside for the sobs to leak to.

There's no outer wall for the tears to trickle down.

If there had been a window, the clouds of this morning would have surely been visible, drifting past the living room window.

I stand still, forgetting that you are crying, just watching them. How should I console you? How do I stop the clouds from drifting?

I am an outsider. A loved outsider. A hated outsider. An indifferent outsider. Whichever it is, I am the drifting cloud and the still outsider of this morning. One outsider is enough, but two is overwhelming.

I am stopping an outsider from drifting away. I hold back the clouds in front of the bathroom. I felt something flowing like water leaking out. I don't know where the hole appeared.



GIADA GIORDANO - ITALY

Bio:

Giada Giordano won the Honorable Mention in the National Poetry Competition “A flower for you”, organized by the Municipality of Cervia at the age of 3. In 2014 she was selected for the creative writing course organized by Rai Eri. In 2015 she won the Poetry Slam at the Rome Fringe Festival. Her texts have appeared in the online and paper magazines “Atelier online”, “Voce Romana”, “Euterpe”, “Patria e Letteratura”, “Poetarum Silva”, “Our Poetry Archive”, “Galaktica Poetike Atunis”, on “Arcipelago Itaca blo-mag”, on “L’Astero Rosso, place of attention and poetry”, on “Fara Poesia”, on “Poetrydream” by Antonio Spagnuolo, on the “Journal of Italian Translation” of the University of New York, on the “Periodico de Poesia” of the University of Mexico and in “La Repubblica” of Bari. A further poetic composition appears in the Archives of the National Center for Leopardian Studies. Some of her poems have been translated into Spanish by the T. Modotti Cultural Center. One of her texts appeared on the occasion of the anniversary of Verso Libero. Some of her texts are awaiting publication in the international magazine “Il Convivio”. She was a finalist in various poetry prizes: Tea Poetry 2015, Belli Prize 2016, Mario dell’Arco Prize 2017, Versus Sulmona Prize 2017 and Arcipelago Itaca Prize 2017.

(Untitled)

And the eye's shelter reminds us,
between those four walls,
the promise searches for you,
for a place perhaps too small,
for doors and even for feet,
the doormat stretches himself out,
his mask says "Welcome"
and he doesn't have my keys,
you say Corso Francia is only the name
it's the Boulevards in the suburbs that illuminate us.
Then Rome switches itself off,
behind closes doors, you and this house come back so you can deceive us,
and you can contain every letter
of the name which you know and I guard.



GAYATRI LAKHIANI CHAWLA- INDIA

Bio:

Gayatri Lakhiani Chawla is an award-winning poet, translator, healer and French teacher from Mumbai. She is the author of three poetry collections - *Borders and Broken Hearts*, shortlisted for the PVLFF Author Excellence Awards 2023, *Invisible Eye* long listed for Cochin Lit Fest Poetry Prize 2018 and 'The Empress' Winner - II of the 2018 US National Poetry Contest by Ræd Leaf Foundation for Poetry & Allied Arts. Accolades for her poetry include a special mention award in the Architectural Poetry Annual Competition 2020, the Panorama Special Jury Award, being shortlisted by Asia Pacific Writers and Translators. Her translated Sindhi poem 'Safar' won the first prize at the Kavya Kaumudi International Poetry Award. She is recipient of the Rahi Kadam Inspiration Award 2021. She is the author of 'Healing Elixir' The Hawakal Handbook of Angel Therapy, Numerology & Remedies.

BITS OF A WORKING RESTAURANT

She comes from a small quaint town of Amasya,
to work in a fancy Diners in Istambul
she wears a red polka dotted scarf everyday as part of her attire,
elbow deep in soapy water of a sink
she cleans piles and piles of dirty plates
her eyes are romantically locked at the cleaner boy from Greece.
He lives in a small apartment
sharing it with eight other people.
He dreams of marrying the Diner owner's daughter
She is nineteen and sophisticated, his kind of girl.
His eyes look like those of a caged animal
He is craving for freedom
He misses home and the warmth of his mother
On days like that,
He unbottles all his somatic energies into mopping the floors.
The floors sparkle like the pieces of broken glass
scattered by the waiter a refugee from Aleppo.
Every time the manager yells at him
He can hear him crystal clear
unlike during the airstrikes back home.
He wishes never to go back,
He prays the roof above him doesn't blow off
He is grateful for the food on his plate.
Next weekend,
She will wear more make up
hoping the cleaner boy takes notice, the cleaner boy will accidently
brush shoulders with the Diner owner's daughter,
the waiter will embrace the truth
that this is Home and he is safe.



MARIA CAPUTO- ITALY

Bio:

Maria Caputo she is a poet, writer, songwriter, she has many collaborations under your belt. She was born in Villamaina, a small village in the province of Avellino, Italy, she has been writing since she was a girl. She has published three books: SPARKS, TSUNAMI, and POETRY NOTES

SPRING FLOWER...

With the sweet season,
the water gives way to the sun...
nature, dull,
is tinged with green,
bursting with the color of flowers!
It's jubilation under the cloak prodigious...
They celebrate, with chirping birds !
The courts begin and the flirtations!
The animal kingdom is softening...
Meanwhile, a child grows up and... become a man...
Caught in harmony and in peace of mind,
with my heart, more and more warmed up!
He's ready to love too,
in a season of life,
where the spring,
it seems truly infinite to us!



ESMERALDA BREGAJ (ZACE) - ALBANIA & USA

Bio:

Esmeralda Bregaj (Zace), born in Vlore (Albania) in 1979, grew up in Italy and lives in the United States. At 17 she arrived at the National Literary Competition in Albania and in 2010 she won the Ibiskos National Award, Italy, publishing her first poetry collection in the “Myositis” series, entitled "The war of thoughts". In 2013 she was included in the series of "Contemporary Poets" books directed by the poet Elio Pecora, Italy as the result of another National Literary Competition. In 2017 she won the "Dear love I write to you" competition, organized by Ibiskos Editrice Risolo, Italy, becoming part of the homonymous anthology of poems and short stories. In 2022 she published, "Un Anno di Noi" ("A Year of Us") in Italian. In 2023 the same book was translated and published in Albanian. It was introduced by one of Albania's premier author/editors and received rave reviews by no less than 11 fellow authors. It was covered in newspapers and public television. It is currently being translated into English and is expected to be out in early 2024.

I WOULD LIKE TO WRITE...YES, WRITE...

I would like to write...yes, write, tears of joy,
drops of memory, infusions of happiness,

Because, I don't feel perfect!!

I can write on the floor, with a dazed pen,
with a plagiarized face with lumps in my throat,
so, I would never feel alone!

I don't live by memory madness joy,
bright light
I live every moment!

I live between the lines, Poetry is Life!



MD EJAJ AHAMED -INDIA

Bio:

Md Ejaj Ahamed is a bilingual poet, writer, journalist, teacher, an editor and a peace ambassador. He was born on 26 February 1990 in a remote village called Mahendrapur in Aurangabad of Murshidabad district, West Bengal, India. His Bengali-English poetry, essays have been published in various magazines, journals, newspapers and joint poetry books. His research article 'Discovery and the Golden Peak of Improvement' has been published in an International Journal Called RJELAL and another research article 'Exploring New Trends and Innovations in English Language and Literature' has been published in an international standard book. His published Bengali books are 'Swopno Tori'(Dream Boat), Bangla Sahitya o cinemaya Goyenda Charitra (Detective Characters in Bengali Literature and Cinema), 'Maner pandulipi'(Manuscript of Mind), 'Hrid-Canvas'(Heart-Canvas) and 'Antarer Kabyakatha'(The Poetry of Heart), 'Paranta Sandhya' (Fall Evening). He is the chief editor of Swapner Vela Sahitya patrika (The Raft of Dreams Literary Magazine). He was a member of the editorial board of 'International Sahitya Subarna' magazine, now he is a member of the advisory committee. He is the North Bengal editor of 'The Quadri Times' newspaper and finance secretary of 'Joy Bangla Sahitya Parisad' of Bangladesh. He has edited a collection of Bengali poems by poets from India and Bangladesh, 'Kabitar Akash'(The Sky of Poetry) and 'Kabitar Aranya'(The Forest of Poetry), 'Kabitar Sagar' (The Sea of Poetry). He has gotten many awards and honorary doctorates from various organizations. He got honour from the SAARC Human Rights Foundation. He has received 'Ambassador of peace' of WLFPH, 'Global Ambassador' of International Literacy Study Group (Bangladesh) Member of Global Ambassadors of Sustainability and Certified Sustainability Officer (Dubai), Member of International Peace Ambassadors Academy (Egypt), Ambassador- 'Iqra Foundation' (Jerusalem), Member of Peace of 'International Academy for Peace and Human Rights' (Egypt), Member- 'Feather and Extender Humanity Academy' Europe and Turkey Branch, Member- Global Friends Club, Ambassador for World Peace- Foundation Maria Gladys. He is also a moderator of 'London Poets Club' (England).

HAIKUS

- 1) The sun awakens
The earth from her sleep, all
the Nature be glad; smile.
- 2) When the sun sets, night
Comes but then the moon, the stars
Peep and glut natures.



DR RATAN BHATTACHARJEE - INDIA

Bio:

Affiliate Faculty of Virginia Commonwealth University Richmond & Founder President Kaleidoscopic Indian American Studies was formerly Head Post Graduate Dept of English has a vast teaching experience and as an Awardee author of nearly 25 books on British American (F Scott Fitzgerald Patridge & Theodore Dreiser INSC) and Indian English literature besides his poetry books (Oleander Blooms) and recently published fiction books (Six Feet Distance Bloomington) published from USA. He is also Visiting Professor of many American Universities and associated with International Advisory Board of Theodore Dreiser Society Philadelphia besides being multilingual Columnist (The Sentinel Aajkal Puber Kalam Daink Statesman Assam Tribune Shillong Times), etc. Associate Professor and Chair Post Graduate Dept of English and Columnist cum Poet Editor in Chief Literary Confluence: A Global Journal of English and Culture Studies. Rattan lives in Calcuta - India

LIFE A FOREST

If life is a forest
The two souls are two trees of coruscating leaves
If life is a novel
It is in-one-breath-non-stop-read tale from the ribs.
If life a river
Their faith is like the sportive play between
the stone and watery ripples
If life is a struggle
Their strength manifest in a lively fun
like shadow playing against the sun
If life is rest
Their ideas are the prowess of mind
If life is colourful
Their peace of mind ever easy to find.
If friendship ever goes vocal
Time becomes spacious and huge
If their oneness can be measured
Their mind can be filled with green hues
If life is a whirlwind of laughter
The two souls are the inborn icon of smile
If life is a quicksand of tears
They beckon us to the enchanted isle.



DR SHALINI YADAV- INDIA

Bio:

Dr Shalini Yadav was born at Rohtak in Haryana (India). That's poet, writer, humanitarian, ambassador of peace and professor, holds a PhD in Post-colonial Literature and M. Phil in English Language Teaching (ELT) from the University of Rajasthan. During her tenure as an educator in India, Libya and Saudi Arabia, she has participated and presented papers at conferences, chaired sessions and delivered key-speeches. She has written scholarly research articles for various National and International refereed journals and edited volumes. She is an active member of various literary societies. She is also an efficacious member of the editorial boards of various qualitative journals and Magazines. She has authored and edited 13 books till now. She is recipient of Savitribai Phule Excellence Award-2023, Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam Award-2023 and Acharya Mahaveer Prasad Dwivedi Award.

HUMANITY AND PEACE

Dust and rages take us nowhere,
We all wish to live United here.

A sonless mother with dried tears;
Or a woman trying to save her respect, she wears;

After listening a cry from a heart of a child;
How can we be so barbaric and wild?

All and sundry have the same blood,
Then why to fill the earth with corpses flood?

Be the ambassador of peace and harmony
Feeding the starving souls a spoon of affection's honey.

It's not so difficult achieving the state of bliss
We just need to discard the demon's kiss.

Embracing and enlivening sensitivity,
Can be enroute to positivity and sensitivity.

Battles and Mayhems be the pointless
When we stand together with kindness.

Respect and empathy are humane essence,
Where poetry adds more in the fragrance.



ENRIQUE ANTONIO SÁNCHEZ LIRANZO- THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

Bio:

Enrique Antonio Sánchez Liranzo was born on July 15, 1958, in the city of Santo Domingo, Capital of the Dominican Republic. He is a lawyer, poet, essayist and narrator. Film appreciation technician. He has published works of poetry: Verses of springs (1991; Garden of Love (1993); Poems with the sea (1993); Primavera 88, Poemario (1997); Poems for peace (2010). Finalist in the Spanish poetry contest “Estrella Fugaz” - Spain (2003), “What happens between verses” - Spain (2015) and “A poem in 80 days” - Spain (2015).
fundacionfedelist@yahoo.es

YOU HAVE ARRIVED

(To: MARY PEREZ)

You have come into my life
Like something unexpected;
But he has known how to fill
The emptiness in my heart
That I needed my love.
In such little time I couldn't imagine
May your love in my heart
It will occupy a great place,
Life of my heart.
You have come into my life
Like something unexpected
But it is possible to understand
That it was your love that I needed.
You have taken over my being
Like something imagined.
Because when he's not by my side
I really miss you, my love,
Like nothing in my life I had missed.
THE RECIPE OF LOVE.



LEE HEE KUK - SOUTH COREA

Bio:

Lee, Hee Kuk is a Korean poet. Born in Seoul city of South Korea. He is Pharmacist and Adjunct Professor of College of Pharmacy, The Catholic University of Korea. He is a member of Executive of PEN Korean Center of PEN International. He has published five poetry books. He has won four Literature awards.

DAWN SEA

Looking at the night sea from a cruise ship,
A long-ago emotion sparkles on the black waves.
The father of someone, whose hand was amputated in a factory,
Someone's mother, lying paralyzed.
A civil servant, who wrote his apology and explanation in writing
while helping people beyond desk- bound duties,
The wind carried the story of two men and three women,
barefoot in the middle of winter.
Carrying layers of scratches from all kinds of storms,
Floating, torn by the rolling waves, a small boat.
I asked someone's 16-year-old eldest son to buy him a life jacket.
"What is the most difficult?" "There's nothing difficult,"
His father was injured at work, and his mother collapsed while working day and night.
He said, "I'm so glad it's my turn to work!"
The whip of the wind struck the back of my clumsy sympathy.
On a shabby boat, with no coordinates, on a pitch-black sea,
A boy rowing vigorously, with sparkling eyes.
The sea, where the waves rustled and crumpled, I saw a faint light.
Dawn was breaking brightly in the distance.



RAKELA ZOGA - ALBANIA

Bio:

Rakela Yzeiri (Zoga) was born in the city of Korça, Albania. The passion for literature was early, but she would reach artistic maturity after higher studies at the “Language – Literature” Faculty, where she presented herself and affirmed her name in the most popular publications of the time, in the most important periodicals of the country; “Zëri i Rinisë” (Voice of the Youth), “Drita” (Light), “Nëntori” (November), and others. After that, her literary creativity was published in many newspapers, literary magazines and several anthologies in Albania, Kosovo, Greece, Italy, etc. These publications established her creative personality and wider recognition in the field of letters. Rakela is a special voice, a poet of lyricism and exaltation, and as such she travels through verse, in the inexhaustible muse and colors that touch the soul. She lives with poetry, meets silence and dreams, merges with words and all this to experience true art and leave an indelible mark in Albanian literature. The poetic volumes to her credit are: Let’s remain friends; Come tonight; Swan in the fog; Wake up on an autumn day. She currently lives and works in Greece.

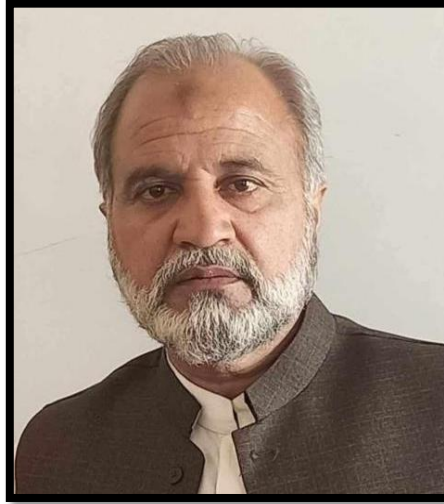
IT HAPPENS

He has no place to put his pain.
There is no more carpet on his skin.
His hands are withered, his hair is gray,
He used to fly, they made way for him.

I remember falling in love years ago.
Only I know, from a distant beam.
He was so handsome his eyes would glow
Each night in bed I kept him in my dreams.

With tears of longing, I came by once.
Kiss me on the cheek I said that day.
And then he took my hands by surprise.
I was so ashamed that I ran away.

I remember my love, the years over there
His heart remained, memories of a dove.
I happened to love, for love is in the air.
But it also happens to die without love.



DR. SAJID HUSSAIN - PAKISTAN

Bio:

Sajid Hussain hails from Pakistan. He achieved membership of World Nation Writers' Union, Kazakhstan and Camara Internacional de Escritores and Artistas (International Chamber of Writers and Artists) based in Spain appointed him as the President for the CIESART Headquarters in Pakistan, recognized, acclaimed, awarded, appreciated and featured, Awarded with Shahitya Pata, on the occasion of Birth Anniversary of National Poet of Bangladesh kazi Nazrul Islam and The Rabindranath Tagore Memorial literary Honours by Motivational Strips with joint association of Department of Culture, Government of Seychelles from India. He is Ex-Principal of Jinnah Public School Morgah Rawalpindi. He has done several courses and received many certificates from UNICEF, CIDA and USAID, FDE programs. He was awarded with certificate of Literary Performance in year of 2021 from Gujarat Sahitya Academy India, awarded with honor of Golden Pen, Eccellenza, 59 years of independence Honorary award from Trinidad and Tobago and world cultural Freedom and so forth. His poems are also featured in NBM Bangla TV Bangladesh and published in Daily Asia Bani- Bangladesh, Website Journal Bharath Vision in India, P.L.O.T.S magazine USA. He loves humanity that is why he has taken human hardships as themes of his poetry.

ALL BELONGINGS

Through the journey of self-discovery,
In the heart's refuge the wanderer's soul,
Explores new frontiers with eyes of the tempest,
To find peace amidst chaos to break chains,
Of the trials of fate of the face of adversity,
The crucible of challenges charts course anew,
The sacred bond of hard times,
Through the depths of grief discovers,
New horizons of the webs of reclaiming,
Of the beholder of storm's embraced tranquility,
The space of vulnerability revisits with moments,
To seek thrills of new fog of uncertainty,
Wanderlust roams to pursue passions relentlessly,
In the heart's fervour to find all belongings.



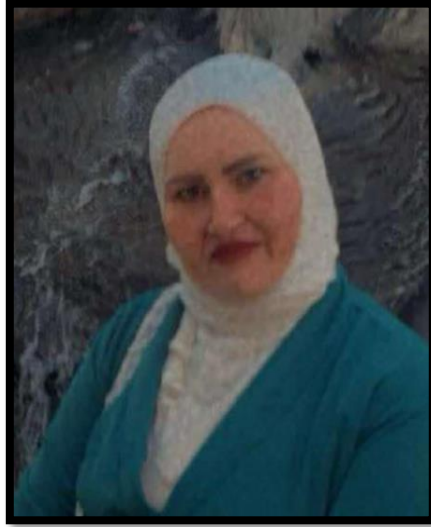
MUHAMMAD ISHAQ ABBASI -PAKISTAN

Bio:

Dr. Muhammad Ishaq Abbasi is an eminent poet and Master trainer. He passed BA and MA examinations from University of The Punjab as regular candidate. Later he passed B.Ed. from Allama Iqbal Open University Islamabad and M.Ed from Sargodha University. Honorary doctorate in English literature from International Academy of Culture and Literature. He started writing poetry in 2007. He wrote mostly poems on nature. He participated in international literary poetry competitions and won more than 150 international awards. At the national level, he also wrote poems for children who have been awarded certificates of appreciation by the National Book Foundation. He also raised his voice through pen for peace in the world. The following is a list of the international organizations he is part of Oxygen Pen. Genesis World writers Community. Iqra Foundation. Literary Creations. World literary forum for peace and Human Rights. Pen Wonder International. The Dream of Equality Pakistan. Literature Archive Bangladesh. Elite Arab Creative Union. Ever Child lifeline Foundation. His poems have been published in various anthologies and Newspaper of the world such as A Bouquet of Triple colours. Awskener of hidden potential, Amazing Gardener, The Global Nation World Record book Hyperpoem.

SEE SPRING SEE

The spring is here, look around,
Flowers are blooming on the ground.
Beauty is dancing everywhere,
Birds are flying here and there.
The severe coldness has gone away,
The soft breeze comes again today.
Children run out with cries of delight,
The beauty of Nature is a fair sight.
As it is a pleasant weather,
Children want to play together.



AL-DULAIMI - IRAQ

Bio:

And Ahmed Al-Dulaimi's words born 06/20/1970 Baghdad - Iraq. She has been writing poetry since she was a child. She wrote poetry of all kinds, in classical Arabic and dialect, as well as the thought and the story. Participated in school events but fate wanted to change my path. That is how fate willed it. After several years, she returned to writing with passion because books are for her. Soul rest and poetry runs through her veins. She has a collection of poems that will see the light of day. She has many contributions in Iraqi and Arab magazines and newspapers, paper and electronic and has received many electronic honors. She is an official in the Arab Writers Association on Facebook, affiliated with Google.

THE ROSES

(Fragments of a poet's obsession)

You call me a lover,
Then you complain about the fine?
And I'm really obsessed, in my hobby.

Do you see my heart's guidance? who i am...
Do you see my pulse being fair? When the eyes yearn.
Is love a fire?
Ribs are burning hot
Or sparks of suspicion.
My mother, Joy, is the reason for the dark nights
A fire that exhausted my heart
Madly in love...
Is love a sad flute tune
Or the wailing of the heart, enchanted
The scent of jasmine emanates from it.
He played the sighs like coal and was burned to the point of groaning.
The pulse whispered a lot and was evident in
Lovers' longing.
Is love a crime?
Thirsty in spirit,
I hope for harmony
When we come running to him
We drink the cup with longing
Passion ignites a flame.
How did they say love?
May his home be peaceful
Or is love a sin?
When he spoke to a phantom from the land of Laila, he was infatuated,
Or do you see the fault of the poem?
A poet sang about his night, oh
He infused the soul with a flood like his distant visions.
Then he sang it with love.
Save me, my sky
Rain where I burn
And put out the fire of separation
In the mornings of meeting...
And make me happy
From the nectar of love until
We stay drunk all night.



ADA RIZZO - ITALY

Bio:

Ada Rizzo was born in Sicily in 1960. Her life is built on solid roots and traditional values. Optimistic, cheerful, curious, and creative, she is interested in art and psychology. She is also a novelist with three novels to her credit: “Volevo il tacco dodici?”, “Iris Ali di Vetro,” and “Novanta battiti al minuto”, a true story that tackles the sensitive issue of heart transplantation, for which she received the Jury Prize at the “International Literary Art Award Cygnus Aureus 2024”. She wrote the introduction to the poetry collection “Il Rumore dell’acqua” by Italian poet Andrea Ruiu. In 2024, she published “Ventiquattro Carati”, where she addresses the theme of gender-based violence, a work awarded at the “International Literary Art Award La Via dei Libri”. Due to the subjects covered in her books, the author has received several recognitions, including the “International Award for Peace and Human Rights Defense Italy 2023”, the “Civic Merit Award for Solidarity and Inclusion of People with Disabilities 2023”, "Solidarity Award for Art and Civic Engagement 2024", “Reconocimiento Internacional Mujer Destacada 2024” for her dedication to art, culture, peace, and social justice in the world. Life has taken her everywhere. Love has brought her home.

LIGHT IN THE DARKNESS

In the silent night, a cry
Another story of stolen dreams
Fragments of life cast aside next to a woman
who weeps for her body, her soul
No more smiles, no more promises
Shattered dreams rolling on the ground like beads from a broken necklace
She is a warrior without weapons, yet even so violated,
she is not an object, a shadow in the dark,
She will rise again as she is the strength of those who do not give up,
she is the mother, the witch, the sister, the daughter,
she is all of us women who fight to shine.
She is a full moon of light, an explosion of fire.
She is the infinite woman, the creator of life
who defies every pain and from the darkness... is reborn!



LAXMAN RAO- INDIA

Bio:

L. Rao known as Laxman Rao, has his MA Litt English from Bangalore, he has been pursuing poetry for the last 2 decades, who is a classist by choice while a modernist by mind, who weaves poetry with equal ease. He has recited poems in many Bangalore poetry festivals and has published poems in "POETS INTERNATIONAL" magazine and other international Facebook forums. Published his poetic debut as "THE WORLD WITHIN" and translated his belated friends Telugu collection of poems as "THE SECRET SCRIPTURES OF LIFE". He brought in a self-publishing house as: "VERSESMITH PUBLISHERS". He is a multilinguistic person who speaks in 5 languages English, Telugu, Tamil, Kannada, and Malayalam He is a poet, a script writer. Publisher, and an entrepreneur, to sum it up in short.

ABACK

When you are gone, be gone once forever,
why do you haunt in my senses as a wildfire!
I no longer wish to think of you. Why do you
taunt my idle ken with thine thinkable thoughts!

The worst part is I can't get in touch with you
wherein to convey what I've concealed for you,
that's the paradox I'm puzzled within my brain
how would I show up or where'd I showcase?

Having you besides me and not texting you
messaging you means hell on earth to me,
yet there's nothing I can do, I'd rather resist
my urge to get in touch with you - my respect!

As a hummingbird, let me fly backwards to my nest,
As an abandoned banded butterfly fish, let me swim aback!

Short Poetry



MS HAENGSOOK KIM – SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Poetess Ms. Haengsook Kim was born in Paju, South Korea. She has published six other books of poetry, including "Our Spring Day" (2015), and an essay collection, "The Road to the Sea". Currently, she is a member of the Korean Writers Association, an executive of the Korean Contemporary Poet Association, and an executive of the Korean Writers Association, among others. She has won the 28th Korea Christian Literature Award, the 16th Ewha Literature Award, among others.

COMUNION

A soft hymn
plays
The cross

In His
hands with
Him
Receives
Blood



MARIA PELLINO, ITALY

Bio:

Maria Pellino was born in Sant'Agata dei Goti (Benevento – Italy). I currently live in Trezzo sull'Adda, Milan (Italy). Maria Pellino is poet, aphorist, writer, educator. From a young age I wrote aphorisms, short maxims. Then, in 2013 I started writing poems, theatrical monologues, short stories and a novel. I currently collaborate with the literary magazine “La Nuova Euterpe”, with the blog “Alessandria Today” by Pier Carlo Lava, with “La Voce Agli Italiani” by Fiore Sansalone and the blog “Reportonline”. There are various events that I consider fundamental in my path of cultural growth: To have participated in the International Odyssey of Poets event and to be present with my poems on Odyssey International Anthology of World Poets 2020 Published by Nurul Hoque and sent to Munir Mezyed Foundation for Art & Culture. The recognition of Ambassador of Peace thanks to poetry by the International Organization World Literary Forum for Peace and Human Rights, (2021).

(Untitled)

If you could have eyes for my soul
maybe you wouldn't stay impassive to the tears of love,
you would guard my caresses
like heirlooms at the altar of life.
And if through time
you could lose your memory,
you would grant the memory the nostalgia of desire
and in an instant the gurgling
of his footsteps dissolved in a dream.



FRANCESCA GALLELLO, ITALY

Bio:

Francesca Gallello (Cirò Marina KR Calabria) is an Italian writer, poet, journalist, editor. She completed her studies in agriculture and subsequently in literature. She wrote her first novel at the age of 9. She has written many books and poems translated and published in different countries around the world. She has received several awards and recognition worldwide. She is Director of the Veliero publishing house and Director of the international online magazine SATURNO magazine where she gives space to authors from all over the world. She is passionate for writing and reading but she also loves cooking very much and runs a cooking blog "Flavours, the pleasure of cooking". Her poetic style is defined as Gallellian by the greatest exponents of international culture and used as a guide for studies and research of poetic language.

LIKE A LEAF IN THE WIND

Let my heart bleed relentlessly
 Don't dry my tears
 Don't caress my face
 To dry my tears
 The wind will ruffle my thoughts
 And he'll bring them to you
 With unknown words and my lament will be
 accompanied by a sad melody that will take me away from you

Like a leaf in the wind.



NAGESH CHOUDHARY - INDIA

Bio:

Amb. Dr. Hc. Nagesh Choudhary is an Indian resident who has made special efforts to promote poetry globally. He has made special efforts to promote poetry globally He works with poet organizations in many countries He spreads social messages through his poetry He has participated in many poetry functions for which he has received many awards.

INNER PEACE

You find peace not by rearranging the circumstances of your life,
but by realizing who you are at the deepest level
Free all the emotions in your heart
Free the thoughts of the mind
Let your beautiful thoughts breathe freely
And experience the sweet peace of soul.



ROSARIA DI DONATO - ITALY

Bio:

Rosaria Di Donato was born in Rome, where she currently lives. She holds a degree in Philosophy and teaches in a Classical High School. She has published five poetry collections. She contributes to various cultural magazines, and her works have gained recognition both in Italy and abroad, with critical acclaim from Giorgio Barberi Squarotti, and translations by Paul Courget and Claude Le Roy (featured in the journals "Annales" and "Noreal"). She participates in Abele Longo's blog "Neobar" and various literary websites. A winner of several poetry awards, she is also interested in art, cinema, and photography.

THE UNIVERSE

the universe plays with stars planets black holes
theories struggle to explain it
but the event horizon is a distant boundary unreachable
an immense space
where inside and outside no longer matter
a stretch of darkness and light where to lose or find oneself without patterns



FARZANEH DORRI - DENMARK

Bio:

Farzaneh Dorri was born 1963 in Iran, and resided in Copenhagen since 1985. She earned her MA degree from Roskilde University. By profession, Farzaneh Dorri has been case-manager in the last 16 years. Before that she taught social science and Danish as second or foreign language. She has published five independent poetry books; three in Persian and two in Danish. By her passion for poetry, she discovered a passion for language. She began translating literature in the beginning of 1990's and published translation of Danish poetry into Persian in the Persian- Danish cultural magazine Wazheh (=Word). As a translator, she translates between English and Persian, Danish and Persian, Persian and Danish, Dari and Danish, English and Danish. She translates also some poems from Norwegian and Swedish into Persian.

THE DESERT LAND

Whispered words, fall and gather,
like rain,
in the cracks and crevices of a parched mind;
too few:
fade into the dust like a fleeting caress too many:
erode the crumbling soil in a desperate flood.
Weary
of both drought and deluge, this desert land waits
for the gentle persistence of spring.



KANG BYEONG-CHEOL - SOUTH KOREA

Bio:

Dr. Kang Byeong-Cheol is a Korean author, poet, translator, and Doctor of Philosophy in Political Science. He was born in Jeju City, South Korea, in 1964. He began writing in 1993 and published his first short story, "Song of Shuba," at the age of twenty-nine. In 2005, he published a collection of short stories. He has won four literature awards and has published more than eight books. He was a member of the Writers in Prison Committee (WiPC) of PEN International from 2009 to 2014. He also served as the Founding President of the Korean Association of World Literature and as an editorial writer for JeminIlbo, a newspaper in Jeju City, Korea. Currently, he is a Vice President at the Korean Institute for Peace and Cooperation.

GOOD POEM

I heard
what a humble Korean novelist who received the Nobel Prize in Literature said.
“At this very moment, at this very hour, when victims of war are mourning in two
places in the world, I can't congratulate you on winning the Nobel Prize in Literature.”
I thought to myself,
what she said was one of the best poems I've ever heard.



LETIZIA CAIAZZO - ITALY

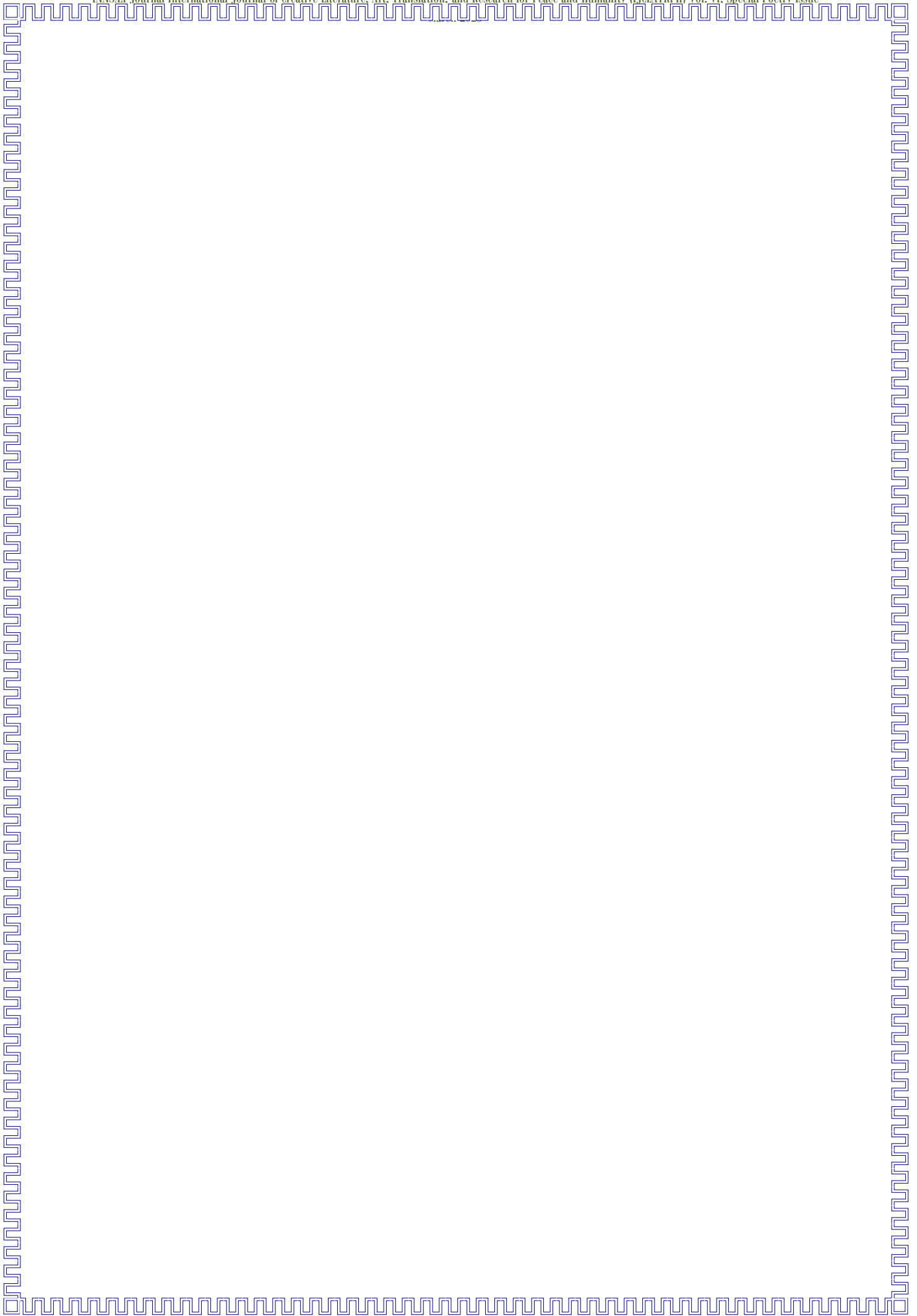
Bio:

Letizia Caiazzo. Multimedia visual artist, after high school studies at the "Santa Dorotea" Institute in Naples, she obtained the Academic Diploma of Social Worker at the Faculty of Letters and Philosophy of the "Federico II" University in Naples. Among the most prestigious awards, she also received the International Award "Alexsander" 2017 awarded by the Swiss "International University of Peace", with the patronage of the "Universum Academy Switzerland", of which she was also named Honorary Academician and the ACAMANTE E FILLIDE Award 2021 of the Academy of Fine Arts "Michelangelo" of Agrigento and the Grand Prize "Excellence of Italian Art 2022". September, 2022, - honorary member of the AZZURRO ITALIA Movement for Territory and Life. June, 2023- honorary member of the Accademia dei Dogliosi of Avellino. 2024- "Inspiring Muse of the Dioscuri", Taranto. 2024- Delegate for Italy and guest of honor at the Panorama International Literature Festival 2024 Writers Capital Foundation. 2024 becomes "EXECUTIVE MEMBER, WRITERS CAPITAL FOUNDATION", 2024 Winner of the prestigious Panorama Golden Book Awards 2024 for the book "Sul Filo di un Feeling"! 2024- the Lifetime Achievement Award "Universum Academy Switzerland" Founder and current President Dr Valerlo Giovanni Ruberto.

EYELIDS WIDE OPEN

The shutters are wide open,
and the breath of the world has entered

You, woman, with eyelids wide open still aching for the when,
the where, the who and the why
You, woman, cry tears of pain, endlessly, with a why:
the why of a love without love





CONCETTA LA PLACA - ITALY

Bio:

Concetta La Placa is an Italian author, poet, mother, and grandmother, as well as a ministerial official dedicated to social policies. She began writing and exploring poetry at the age of 15 and is now an established figure in the literary world. Her works have been featured in various prestigious Italian and international anthologies, and she has published multiple collections of poems. Her first collection, *Cosmic Love and Emotions in the Wind*, was released in 2021 both as a paper book and an e-book on Amazon, in collaboration with the Munir Mezyed Foundation for Arts & Culture from Romania. The collection includes 55 poems and was edited by poet Nurul Hoque. Her second collection, *Flitting Emotions*, published in 2023 by Vitale Edizione, contains 15 poems. Concetta La Placa has received numerous awards and recognitions in poetry competitions, both in Italy and abroad. Her poems are included in various literary anthologies and online poetic magazines. She continues to contribute to national and international anthologies, interviews, and e-books with her poetic works.

VIDEO POESIE DI CONCETTA LA PLACA

<https://www.youtube.com/@concettalaplaca2844/videos?>

BLIZZARD OF LOVE

I think back to time gone by forever.
To the two of us and our feeling.
It attracts and repels us with magic,
Like the heat of the flame.
It whispers among the fondest memories, overcomes the gale of life.
We are confused by this mute passion, relentless, oozing from the heart.
Ancient sail unfurled in the wind, sails in the storm of love.



SILLA CAMPANINI- ITALY

Bio:

Silla Campanini was born in 1954 in a charming village in the province of Bologna. In 2016, she was honored as a member artist of the art and culture department of the Belgrade Academy of Sciences and Arts. Silla Campanini served as Vice President of the "WRITERS CAPITAL FOUNDATION." Additionally, she was a member of the Munir Mezyed International Foundation for Arts and Culture. "Thus, Silla Campanini's art presents itself as a theme - a source, memory, and nascent dramatization where reality and symbol transfigure into symbolism, metaphor, and allegory. It converges in this encounter with the stormy peaks of undulating soul" (Alfredo Pasolino)

AND I LOVE YOU

With a faint whisper, the quivering spirit, in the intimate wanderings, ventures.
Listening becomes profound, the strings touch the heart.
In that space of calm, the sense emerges.
You are the infinite, there on the mount is your voice.
In the firmament of hearts, my breath joins yours.
In that refuge, dawn is announced.
You are the true dream, and I love you.



JAMES B. NICOLA- UNITED KINGDOM

Bio:

James B. Nicola 's poetry has appeared internationally in *erbacce*, *Cannon's Mouth*, *Recusant*, *Snakeskin*, *The South*, *Orbis*, and *Poetry Wales* (UK); *Innisfree* and *Interpreter's House* (Ireland); *Poetry Salzburg* (Austria), *mgversion2>datura* (France); *Gradiva* (Italy); the *Istanbul Review* (Turkey); *Sand* and *The Transnational* (Germany), in the latter of which his work appears in German translation; *Harvests of the New Millennium* (India); *Kathmandu Tribune* (Nepal); and *Samjoko* (Korea). His eight full-length collections (2014-2023) include most recently *Fires of Heaven: Poems of Faith and Sense*, *Turns & Twists*, and *Natural Tendencies*. His nonfiction book *Playing the Audience* won a *Choice* magazine award.

KNELLS AND BELLS

A knell of death fades quickly into silence.

The ring of truth does too
time and again.

Without
the celebrations, though— unbearable!

