

My reading at 'The Good Word' feature [x 6 invited poets] on March 3rd at Mixed Creative in Port Adelaide as an extension of The Adelaide fringe for 2023.

graduation

what a spectacle

front seat

for my envy

where i'll watch

entitlement

shop preferences

before the parade

then home

with my dejection

&

empty account.

First published at
The Canberra Times
Editor Penelope Cottier
December 2022

A. Test[im]oni

Note: A. Testoni is the history of the most authentic Italian tradition, starting in 1929 in Bologna, where Amedeo Testoni, the founder, had a small shoemaking workshop. An heritage, made of exclusive craftsmanship and extreme attention to the quality of the leather & constructions, that is still the fundamental value of that multinational company.

i eye with caution
the handmade shoes
in your shop window

This poem remains unpublished and so a sample only as I hope it might still find a home.

mod rock

it is indicative
of life

to breathe

in & out
inhale/exhale

to oxygenate the blood

respire
to aspire

for this modern perfection.

To be published at '**The Closed Eye Open**'
Spring Issue 2023 edited by Daniel Morgan

take your seat

[1

i ask the member
for []
The Honourable
the Treasurer

to please explain to the House
how he believes the poor
can give more

[2

Mr. Speaker with respect

the low-paid
know how to give up

how to surrender

unless our Nation
calls on them
to serve

& fight for us

First published at
'Oxygen'
December 2022
by editor, Cheryl Howard

nasty scar Rex

mate

we're in the trenches

Similarly, this remains unpublished, but I am hopeful.

down to basics

it is legitimate

to stain time

dirty it

beyond recognition

And again.

Now a short interruption to the set for an unpaid 'political announcement'.

on the nose

it is known

australians

are gamblers

Likewise – the message below is consistent with my social conscience lifestyle.

Further abnormal service will now continue

Vote YES, for the 'voice to parliament'.

never so long

give me
some mates

at the game
or in the pub

give me a beer
& some banter

give me yesterday
because

i can't wait for tomorrow.

First published at
Five Fleas October 28th
Edited by Robin/Roberta
[Five Fleas \(Itchy Poetry\): Evening of October 28, 2022](#)

an historic club

i have no desire
to be

a sole survivor

I certainly trust this piece will find not only a home but acknowledgement and praise for the universality of the insight.

foot trafficking

it alters

the interpretation

even briefly

while i was away

And this – that we must all witness but as busyness occupies our minds we don't remember to comment.

one wintery summer

i invite her

to dine with me

a casual occasion

where formally

i shall seek intimate

polite conversation

that wants to explore

the intricacy

of her womanhood

after which

i hope she will join me

civilly

somewhere though

i lose touch

& see

she now has plans

to change her name.

First published at
Discretionary Love
November 19th
by The Editorial Team
[one wintery summer | Discretionary Love](#)

suck momentum

who were you

in kiss chase

opposite in restaurant

adjacent at the concert

Another piece for which I have high hopes.

a precedent

i stand alone

on the corner

under a streetlight

And this – reworked with an added twist to subtly say a little extra.

unusual depth

without

the added weight

of detail

Again, with my wry sense of humour at work to highlight the undervalued worth of our day to day lives when measured by people who could never happily know us.

i awoke to

a mixed morning

of more climate uncertainty

as la ninã persists

on our east coast

the recent budget

with no plans

to relieve common struggle

while mental health wards

still scream for beds

& a late grab

reports

a judge demands a fair trial.

To be published at
Wishbone Words Magazine
Issue 10, 2023
Edited by Hollie & The Team

for acceptance

the poetry
of madness

is no longer
tenable

And this is my final position regarding the rejection of poetry that deals viscerally with the system that remains unaccountable, preferring the metaphor of palatability to deal with the 'oil painting' required. Can it find a home??

don't go into the loft

i don't climb
the retractable steps

don't venture
into my attic

from experience

i prefer to remain
downstairs

where i live.

First published at
Wishbone Words Magazine
Issue 8, October 2022
Edited by Hollie & The Team

version umpteenth

this concludes

official correspondence

the final bulletin

This is my signature poem – for all that goes on in our day to day. Undealt with – everything yours, not mine.

I concluded with a hard sell – fail.

Lastly;

May I invite purchase of my Chapbook 'I want that in writing' if you do not own one knowing proceeds will help me self-publish a similar sized MS devoted to 'lived experience' and supplied free of charge to shelters, refuges, drop-in centres, out-patients and on blankets for homeless consumption. It will cost you \$5.00 and offers 23pps of insightful humorous observation @ less than 2c a word. Ginninderra has already given me tentative approval for it as a Pocket Poet Chapbook.