



VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

MAY 2022 NEWSLETTER

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VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

Dear Poets,

Passover has come and gone – I hope that you all enjoyed the holiday and either found the time to write during it, or have returned from a vacation with renewed resolve to do so! I for my part spent chol hamo'ed at an intensive poetry "retreat" zoomed from the UK – not as much of a retreat as the usual sort where you are holed up in an ancient castle with nothing to distract you but the owls and the ghosts, but nonetheless it has left me with enough first drafts to keep me going for many weeks.

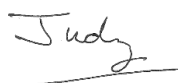
Back in Israel, a reminder up-front: the **Netanya Residential Workshop** is scheduled for Wednesday to Thursday, May 25th-26th, and **the deadline for registration is May 10th**. After that, it's a question of whether the hotel can add more rooms, and if so, whether they'll be at the rate it's given us. Neither is guaranteed. Registration has been slow so far, probably because of the Pesach break. But **if we don't get enough registrations by May 10th we will not be able to hold the workshop. So please, if you want to come – hurry up and register (with me via president.voices@gmail.com) and send Chanita the 100 NIS deposit! The announcement with all details is included in this newsletter.**

Our new Secretary, Pesach Rotem, has assumed his post and is taking over from Linda with such enthusiasm and efficiency that the transition is as near seamless as it's possible to be. This newsletter, the first he has produced, is an example!

The main event of the past month was of course the joint Bar Sagi Young Poets Prize and Reuben Rose Competition prize-giving and poetry reading, held on April 26th. This year all three prize-winners of the Reuben Rose, and half the winners of Honourable Mentions, were from the USA, so although the Covid restrictions have been mostly lifted and we could have held the event face to face, we chose to hold it via Zoom. Apart from enabling all the winners to attend, this also, as usual, had the effect of increasing general attendance both from Israel and from abroad. In all 45 people registered for the joint event, and 40 actually turned up for a highly enjoyable evening. I made separate Zoom recordings of the Bar Sagi and the Reuben Rose parts of this event, and hopefully by the time you read this (or very soon thereafter) they will be up on our YouTube channel and a notification with the link sent out to all members.

I'd like to congratulate once again the winners of the Bar Sagi Prize – Hila Frumkin, age 15, who writes using the pen name Sapir; Eliav Huppert, age 18, second-prize winner, and Amiad Dror Golan, age 17, third-prize winner. Sapir, who won both first prize and an Honourable Mention, is an astoundingly mature and accomplished poet for her age, and I'm sure we'll be hearing more of her in future.

Finally – happy Independence Day to all our members and all of Israel!



Judy Koren, President, Voices Israel.

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

MAY 2022

MEETING DATES, TIMES AND PLACES

SOUTHERN Meeting via Zoom Thursday, May 12 at 17:00 - 19:00 Coordinator: Miriam Green Tel: 05-738-8640 miriamsgreen@gmail.com	TEL AVIV Meeting via Zoom Tuesday, May 17 at 7:00 PM Coordinator: Mark Levinson Mobile: 054-444-8438 nosnivel@netvision.net.il	JERUSALEM Date to be decided. Coordinator: Avril Meallem Tel: 02-567-0998 aemeallem@gmail.com	WESTERN GALILEE No meetings scheduled. Contact Phyllsie for details. Coordinator: Phyllsie Gross Mobile: 052-874-6880 phyllsie@hotmail.com
HAIFA In-person meeting Tuesday, May 10, at 7:00 p.m. at the home of Naomi Yalin 8 Kikar David Neve Shanan Haifa. Tel: 054-794-3738 Coordinator: Wendy Blumfield Tel: 04-837-6820 Mobile: 054-524-0412 wendyb@netvision.net.il	NETANYA/SHARON Monday, 16 May at 19:00 at Susan's Coordinator: Susan Olsburgh Mobile: 074-704-2736 olsburgh.susan@gmail.com	UPPER GALILEE Meeting via Personal Zoom Wednesday, May 11 at 5:00 PM Coordinator: Reuven Goldfarb Tel: 04-697-4105 Mobile: 058-414-0262 poetsprogress@gmail.com	GLOBAL GROUP Meeting via Personal Zoom Wednesday, May 11 at 18:45 (Israel time) Coordinator: Shoshana Kent Mobile: 052-808-9365 Y2nosh@netvision.net.il

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

IN MEMORIAM: DON MULCAHY

We are sorry to report that Don Mulcahy has passed away. Don was born in Wales, lived most of his life in Canada, and was an active member of Voices Israel. We were pleased to hear from his family members that “Don’s interest and connection with Voices of Israel was a very satisfying and enjoyable part of his life the past years.” Here are a few of Don’s poems that appeared in recent issues of the Voices Israel Anthology.

a coronary epiphany

he walked into the office out of the blue one day and said that he’d had a coronary, and that doctors had just barely managed to pull him back from death’s door

he’d been reborn he said, after coming through the medical crisis, and had gained an entirely new outlook on life ... he’d undergone a major epiphany he said

he’d dumped his frumpy old wife, as he’d described her, and had found a new soul-mate more in keeping with his new, reformed persona ... (a dish-water blonde some thirty years his junior!)

he’d taken up tennis and was now traveling much more, spending three months in Sarasota each winter, following some New Year skiing in the Laurentians

he’d taken up horseback riding and tennis too, and he worked out on a treadmill every morning before his mandatory one-mile power walk

he accepted a decaf coffee, stayed an hour then left, and after he’d gone everyone agreed that, epiphany or not, he’d now become a self-absorbed bore, and that we much preferred the old Max, the pre-coronary, pre-epiphany totally imperfect but lovable slob that Max had previously been

and then I remembered what people believed way back in history or prehistory ... namely, that the heart is where the soul resides.

Don Mulcahy

War Etiquette and the Night Sky

We rarely shared space together
just the two of us, father and son;
there were never fishing, hunting trips,
never long journeys to distant relatives
or unavoidable periods of togetherness
when souls could be bared,
questions asked and answered,
philosophies exchanged.

But there were nights,
war nights,
when we walked and talked
under a limitless star-flecked sky
with me making banal inquiries
and cursory astronomical replies
emanating from my father,
while I pondered the Rorschach night sky
unsure if it were a rent canopy
or the light-pierced nothingness
I had always presumed it to be.

My father, Barney, was in The Civil Defense,
so his constant night watch
was not for some pending Messiah
but for terrifying Nazi bombers.
War superstitions prevailed:
it was not forbidden to speak of death
on those nights, or any others;
such abstention was a given,
an expected civility,
a contemporary defining principle
of war etiquette.

Don Mulcahy

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

a drowning in shadow lake

abandoned death tools
snorkel, mask, one fin
form a serendipitous still-life
amid pebbles, feet-dimpled sand

marble white, blue lipped
the stare of a dead fish
fixed on a sky veering towards lazuli
delicate sternum yielding rhythmically
to palm heel of the woman
— a nurse she said, short of breath
pressing ten times to each therapeutic kiss
futility finally sinking in then
his humanity irretrievable

too far out, they say
too deep ... a non-swimmer
his ninety-six months of existence
a mere hors d'oeuvre
clean-slated in seconds
in shadow lake's treacherous turquoise
by conspiring snorkel and mask

a single fin clings still to his right foot
which turns outward
growing colder despite the heat

on the concession stand radio
fats domino laments: "... ain't that a sha-ame"
the sun unheeding, unwavering
searing its dog-day brand
on summer's celebration
on surrounding bush, on hemisphere

spectators clear a path
an ambulance ambles beach-ward
backing, inching slowly onto soft sand
all urgency suddenly gone now

Don Mulcahy

Wheels

On his fifty-first birthday
he buys a Triumph Bonneville
and emails me about it:
"... only 850 c.c." he says
"not a speed hog
but a good ride
and only sixteen, yes, sixteen
miles on the clock
... got a good deal
because of the guy's bad hips
and pending surgery ..."

Mid-life crisis machine
his wife calls it
though he's had many bikes in the past

Happy that he's happy
I say "good for you ...",
but I remember
not only his past bikes
but his brief flights
over handlebars
on dark country roads at night

And then there are those blackouts
without warning or explanation
due perhaps to some weird
physiological body-confusion
over his working night-shifts
and I'm worried but cannot speak my mind
as it's his life after all
and I'm his uncle not his (dead) father

And it's a fact that men
are joined at the hip to their wheels
though physics informs
and any fool knows
that four are always better than two

Don Mulcahy

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

IN MEMORIAM: BERNARD MANN

We received some sad news from Helen Bar-Lev.

Bernard Mann has passed, released from his suffering.

1933-2022, landscape architect, novelist, poet, artist, a kind, gentle man.

An interview with Bernard can be found at <https://magazine.esra.org.il/posts/entry/david-author-adds-a-string-to-his-bow.html>.

And here is a small sampling of his poems.

We Stumbled to the Singing Sea

We stumbled
to the singing, rock-edged sea,
where memories are found more than lost,
washed ashore and combed by you and me
in the tide-wrack high upon
the dune-cropped strand.

We sifted,
searching for shells that once
mothered pearls and found chords that go
with words that brought us there
while we lyricked inner hymns, to dreamcatch
distant squalls and scudding foam,
tempted scuttlings of ghost crabs
just beyond our fingers' reach,
and probed loose rafts of
green-nubbled Irish moss soughing
in the tuck of restless tidal pools,
each shepherding other memories, other seas,
within the forgiving ebb.

When we left, retracing roads,
we echoed surf and
reprised glitterings of the sea but soon
all faded into the sorting of mail
and retrievals of messages.

Yet the sharp salt air and
the Irish moss kept with me then
and still now.

It's tough
to wash
away.

Bernard Mann

How Thin the Air of the Sacred City

There is no parapet so high
as Jerusalem, spires and domes rising,
wall-crests framing vistas, edging the blue,
the city storm-swept and lyric harp-sung
as none other.

There is no roof so high
as that of this sacred realm, stars
of David, crosses, crescents
of this Jerusalem-of-below
soaring through air, sharing sky with eagles, eager
to best the Jerusalem-of-above.

There is no silence like Jerusalem's.
Mute in the moonlight, Dormition
facing Montefiore. And in the heart
of time suspended motionless
from out the granite keep

bell-calls to vespers peal deep-throatedly,
in their wake the muezzin's call,
and cantillations of tefilot sung through
silken pipes 'tween earth and heaven.
Then hush. No more.

Soundlessness as before.
As before.

Bernard Mann

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

A River, A Woman

It played silently, unseen from the road
we drove, but if you stepped, in another hour,
 through the brush to her banks,
the clearest voice might be heard,
the fluted shade-quivered
 and tumbled warbling of waters
within the mysteried stream that
lay low behind beech and alder
 and larch.

But we were on the parkway then, running
an asphalt river, hidden from her by brush
 and green road signs and stone-arched bridges.
It was a stream once wild with fish and whisked
by the hooves of deer, a slender river now tamed
 but still thick with jays, the occasional fox,
 the chipmunk, and the owl.

Here and there, as father drove us along
the parkway that bore the modest river's
 maidenish name, an exposed flank could be seen,
glistening streaks of rapid water, glinting bracelets
 and earrings of the sheltered stream perpetuating

 Anne Hutchinson's memory, she who championed
religious freedom in America's infancy,
revealed in patches of sunlight where
 the shawl of woodland cover slipped
from her shoulder.

In a later year, on a day canopied with blue flecked
with white, my chin not yet showing stubble,
 I explored the Hutchinson, her lands thick
with chest-high brush and switchgrass,
the long and supple boughs
 of maple, red and silver, and the reassuring
wood of oak, and I, sucking in long draughts
of leaf-nursed air, hearing the calls of thrushes
 ascend and the whoosh of whizzing cars
advance and retreat into a lesser audibility,
a narrow sanctuary here, a protected buffer of green
 against the mechanized artery there,
when a lone young woman appeared
and took the trail
 in front of me.

Was it Anne, I wondered, or a daughter of the stream?
A chance-drawn actress, or the naiad of a dream?

Over the Kinneret

In my imaginary flight over that
lyre-shaped sea, spotting sun-specked
waves and easy-breaking crests, the
apparition of an ancient boat left the
small harbor of Ein Gedi, her sail smart
and snapping, and a gaggle of gulls,
hovering and breaking in their time-
savored inclinations to caw and cry
and fish and fly, left the Tveriah docks
to join the aged boat. I soon saw why.

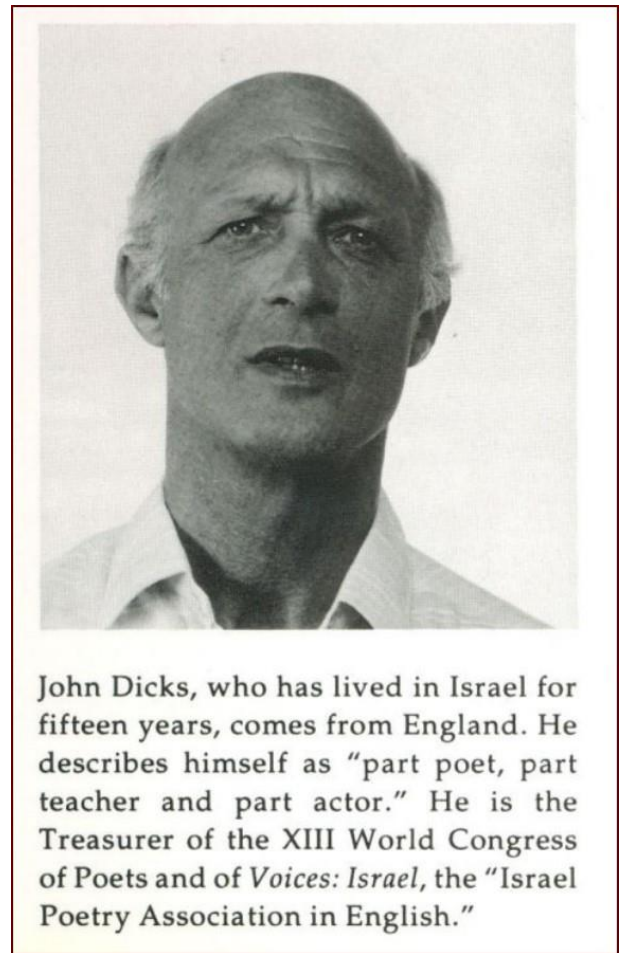
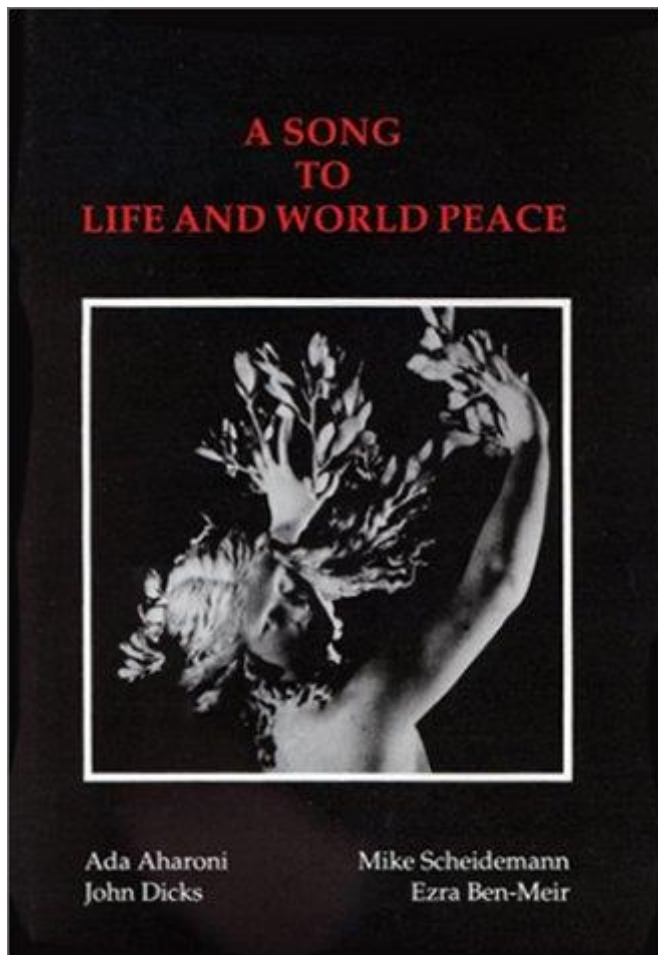
Bernard Mann

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

IN MEMORIAM: JOHN DICKS

John Dicks was one of the founding members of Voices Israel. He was our first treasurer, and he was an editor for many years of the Voices anthology. He was a poet and an actor; smart, kind, and witty; a true gentleman; a thoroughly nice guy. He unfortunately suffered a stroke several years ago and has now passed away. He will be sorely missed.

Pictured here are John's photo and bio from *A Song to Life and World Peace*, published in 1993.



VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

SAMIZDAT NEWS

In honor of Linda Suchy, after a five-years stint as Secretary of Voices Israel Group of Poets in English

She got five years and a day
for writing *samizdat*, that's all.
You and I waited eagerly for her underground newsletter
until it caught up with her, almost by surprise.

She was informed upon, that she was writing;
close friends gave her warnings: Time will come.
She would not listen, just had to write
thus she was brought down flying high

L'homme n'est rien, l'oeuvre – tout, said Flaubert
Avanti comrades! the struggle must go on
Others as a desert plant will arise like a phoenix
with fire renewed will let their wings freely fly

With a warm wish to our friend in the cold
we send her our encouragement in crypted code
As we depart our ways, we will miss her correspondence news
At times she sent funny errors, but it was all to make us laugh.

Hayim Abramson

Notes:

L'homme n'est rien, l'oeuvre – tout. (The man is nothing, the work – all.):
Gustav Flaubert's quote from correspondence, letters to George Sand

Samizdat was a form of dissident activity across the socialist Eastern Bloc in which individuals reproduced censored and underground makeshift publications.

The struggle must go on. (*La Lutte Continue*): A rallying phrase for various revolutionary and political movements. For example, Free France in WWII and the Frelimo movement during Mozambique's war of independence.

Desert plant: There are over one hundred different varieties. Here specifically I make a hint to the *Rotem* plant, which is variously identified. One of the qualities of this plant is that it is used to make a strong fire (from inside and outside). The hint is to Pesach *Rotem*, the new Voices secretary.

To arise like a phoenix: One of the qualities of the *Rotem* plant is that it burns well. In the metaphor, I link this similarity to the mythological Greek and Egyptian Phoenix bird, which renews itself and arises out of its fire once in a thousand years. This symbol is found in several cultures, with emphasis, among others, on the side of beginning or commencement of a new cycle.

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

A NOTE FROM LINDA SUCHY, RETIRED SECRETARY

April 2022

To my dear friends of Voices Israel Group of Poets in English:

I hope you are all well – all around the world. I didn't have time to write to you before I was relieved of my secretary duties at the end of March!

It has been rather surreal for the past several weeks – like I have fallen into a third dimension where no one really needs me anymore, no one has any questions for me, and I'm not getting any gold stars 😊

I hope Pesach Rotem is now on the receiving end of your good graces. Thank you, Pesach, for agreeing to become our new secretary and for the devotion you are showing to the job.

There have been several wonderful messages directed to me thanking me for my service and wishing me well. I thank you for reaching out to me.

So many people encouraged me and helped me during my 4–5-year assignment. If I try to name everyone, the letter will be 160 pages long and I will have forgotten someone. Instead, I send much love and many thanks to all and special thanks for the lovely card and gift.

Linda Suchy, Retired Secretary



VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

Voices Israel Residential Workshop, Netanya, May 25th-26th 2022

Come join us for two days of poetry, discussion and fun!

Location: King Solomon Hotel, 18 Hama'apilim St., Netanya 42264.

Contacts:

- Judy Koren, President, Voices Israel: president.voices@gmail.com; Tel. 054-741-7860
- Chanita Millman, Treasurer: 15 Shachar St., Jerusalem 96263: millmanm@inter.net.il; Tel. 02-653-6770

IMPORTANT: registration deadline including payment of 100 NIS deposit is May 10th. Hotel will not hold rooms or guarantee price for rooms not confirmed by that date.

TO REGISTER: email president.voices@gmail.com AND send 100 NIS deposit

- **either by bank transfer** to Bank Discount (bank no. 11), branch 159, account no. 6624199 in the name of Kolot Israel (= Voices Israel in Hebrew) **plus email to Chanita to inform her who the transfer is from**
- **or by cheque mailed to Chanita at the above address** – given the holiday period and the state of the postal service, **we advise by Doar24 to ensure it arrives before the deadline.**

Prices: (includes dinner, bed and breakfast with sea view room and use of pool; use of conference facilities, coffee breaks, and taxes):

Single room: 675 NIS (one person in a standard hotel room)

Double room: 475 NIS *per person* (the difference is the price of dinner and breakfast for one person)

Non-resident members: 170 NIS for dinner on first evening + 50 NIS for use of conference facilities.

Non-members: Hotel and dinner prices as above + 100 NIS if attending conference.

Draft workshop program is on the next page...

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

WORKSHOP PROGRAM

Day 1: Wednesday May 25th

- 15:30 – 16:00: check-in and workshop registration
- 16:30 – 18:00: **Workshop:** Rhyme Pure and Simple, and how to jazz it up
Presenters: Miriam Webber (tentative) and Judy Koren
- 19:00 – 20:00: Dinner
- 20:15 – ca. 21:15 **Panel + Q&A:** How to get your poems published: everything you needed to know and didn't know to ask.
- Panelists (all with experience of successful publishing in magazines abroad or of books):
- Eli Ben-Joseph
Judy Koren
Yochanan Zaqantov

Day 2: Thursday May 26th

- 8 – 9 am: Breakfast
- 9:15 – 11:15 am: **Workshop:** Framing the Picture: - from Japanese forms to the imagist movement.
Presenters: Yochanan Zaqantov and Elana Dorfman.
- 11:15 – 11:30 am: Coffee break
- 11:30 – 13:00: **Workshop:** How to be poetically humorous.
Presenter: Pesach Rotem.
- 13:00 – 13:30: Closing remarks and book sales.

Members who wish to sell their own books are welcome to do so, on their own responsibility – Voices Israel cannot be responsible for loss or non-payment of books.

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

NEW AND RETURNING MEMBERS

Voices Israel is pleased to extend a warm welcome to

– **Ira Director**, returning member, from Kibbutz Gezer, Israel.

A SPECIAL OFFER FROM JOHNMICHAEL SIMON

Johnmichael Simon is offering his chapbook design services to Voices Israel members and friends.

If you would like to possess a beautifully presented and published collection of your own favorite poems, please contact Johnmichael for details of this special offer at johnmichaelsimon@gmail.com.

CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR MEMBERS

To – **Iris Dan**, whose poem “The Last Judgment” was published in *Red Fern Review* at <https://theredfernreview.wordpress.com/2022/01/02/issue-2-january-2022/>.

To – **Susan Olsburgh**, whose poem “Ilse’s Reply” was published in *Poetry Superhighway’s* Yom HaShoah Poetry Issue at www.poetrysuperhighway.com/psh/24th-annual-yom-hashoah-holocaust-remembrance-day-poetry-issue/#Olsburgh.

To – **Pesach Rotem**, whose poem “Banning Books” was published in *Visible Magazine* at <https://visiblemagazine.com/banning-books/>.

To – **Judith R. Robinson**, whose book *Buy a Ticket: New and Selected Poems* has been published by Word Poetry (www.amazon.com/Buy-Ticket-New-Selected-Poems/dp/1625493991/). Judy will be reading at the Greater Pittsburgh Festival of Books on May 14 (www.eventbrite.com/e/greater-pittsburgh-festival-of-books-poetry-allowed-tent-tickets-296776635907).

To – **Isaac Cohen**, who had a poem published in *La Fenêtre de Paris, Vol-II: An Anthology of Poets from Different Countries on La France* (www.amazon.com/Fen%C3%AAtre-Paris-Vol-II-Anthology-Different/dp/B09XZMF27W/)

THE CLIMATE OF CHANGE POETRY CHALLENGE

Climate change is the biggest challenge humanity is facing. But it can be a complex, difficult and overwhelming subject to explore and write about. Writing together is more enjoyable, nurturing, rewarding and productive. This Challenge seeks to create a positive community to help us all think and write in fresh, deeper ways about the climate and environmental crisis.

The Climate of Change Poetry Challenge is a series of two four-week programs — one in the summer and one in the fall — consisting of weekly emailed writing assignments and follow-ups, a private Facebook group to comment and encourage each other’s work, specially invited guest poets, and live online workshops via zoom. It is directed by Cath Drake, an award-winning Australian poet and environmental journalist now based in London. Participation is free.

For more information, or to register for the Challenge, please visit www.cathdrake.com/events/climatechangepoetry/

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH



You are cordially invited to join us for



Life Writing/The Writing Life: 2022 International Creative Writing Conference

&

Annual Shandy Rudoff Memorial Evening

in memory of Founding Director Shandy Rudoff, z"l

Sunday-Tuesday, May 29- 31, 2021, Bar-Ilan University

Sunday, May 29 | Brain Science Auditorium (Building 901)

17:45-18:30 Reception

18:30--20:00 Rana Werbin & Beth Ann Fennelly reading and in conversation with Marcela Sulak

Monday, May 30 | Beck Auditorium (Building 410)

10:00-11:30 **Translation Workshop**

13:00-14:30 **HOW WE GOT WHERE WE ARE NOW**

getting started, revising, publishing strategies and stories .

Beth Ann Fennelly, Kim Echin, Ariela Freedman, Ayelet Tsabari

Moderated by Carra Glatt

15:00-16:30 **Hybrid Literature** workshop with Beth Ann Fennelly & Marcela Sulak

17:00-18:00 **Andrea Moriah Prize in Poetry, Dave Greber Prize for Social Justice,**

Bar Sagi Prize for Fiction, Sandy Nairn Translation Prize

Musical performance by Daniel Hoffman, on violin

18:15-19:00 **Reception**

19:00-20:30 Ariela Freedman Reading in conversation with Ilana Blumberg

Tuesday, May 31 | Brain Science auditorium

10:00-11:30 **Poetry Workshop** with Jane Medved & Yael Hacoen

13:00-14:30 **Creative Nonfiction Workshop** with Ilana Blumbeg and Ariela Freedman

15:00-16:30 **Fiction Workshop** Kim Echin and Ayelet Tsabari

17:00-17:45 Ilanot Review "Earth!" Launch

The Tenth Shandy Rudoff Memorial Evening

18:00-18:45 Reception

19:00-20:30 **Kim Echlin** reading and in conversation with **Evan Fallenberg**

All events are free and open to the public. No need to register.

For more information, contact Prof. Marcela Sulak barilanwriting@gmail.com



Impacting tomorrow, today.

Student Service Center: *9392

biu.ac.il

VOICES ISRAEL GROUP OF POETS IN ENGLISH

CALLS FOR SUBMISSIONS

Poets and Writers (www.pw.org/literary_magazines) and **New Pages** (www.newpages.com/magazines/literary-magazines) both have comprehensive listings of hundreds of literary journals that accept poetry submissions. They give a brief description of the journal, whether it is in print or online, what type of poetry they are looking for, submission guidelines, submission fees (if any), and links to the journal's website. These are invaluable resources for anyone who wants to submit a poem for publication.

Parabola is a quarterly print journal *devoted to the exploration of the quest for meaning as it is expressed in the world's myths, symbols, and religious traditions, with particular emphasis on the relationship between this store of wisdom and our modern life*. Each issue of Parabola is organized around a theme; the theme for the next issue is Belonging. Submission deadline is June 1; no fee. Submission guidelines are at <https://parabola.org/submissions/>.

River Heron Review is a biannual online journal that *seeks clear, concise, and crafted work from a variety of diverse voices and perspectives. We love poems that use language imaginatively without sacrificing meaning and movement and are receptive to all styles of poetry. We want to be awed, surprised, or moved by the poems you submit*. Submission deadline is May 31; submission fee is \$3. Submission guidelines at www.riverheronreview.com/submit.

Poetry Superhighway is an online site that publishes the work of two Poets of the Week every week. *The mission of the Poetry Super Highway is to expose as many people to as many other people's poetry as possible*. The Poetry Super Highway welcomes all submissions of poetry for Poet of the Week consideration. There are no content, style, form, or length restrictions. No deadlines; no submission fees. They accept previously published poems. Guidelines at www.poetrysuperhighway.com/psh/poetry/submission-guidelines/.

Poetica Magazine is a journal of contemporary Jewish writing. *Editors are interested in works that have the courage to acknowledge, challenge, and celebrate modern Jewish life beyond distinctions of secular and sacred. We like accessible works that find fresh meaning in old traditions that recognize the challenges of our generation*. All accepted works will be published on the website with the author's bio and photo, and selected poems will also be published in the annual print edition. Submission deadline is August 31. Guidelines are at www.poeticamagazine.com/submit.

Rattle is a quarterly print poetry journal that has two open calls for submissions. **Regular submissions** are open year-round, always welcomed, and always free. *We're looking for poems that move us, that might make us laugh or cry, or teach us something new*. They pay contributors \$200 per poem plus a complimentary one-year subscription to the journal. Guidelines are at www.rattle.com/submissions/guidelines/. The **Rattle Poetry Prize** awards \$15,000 for a single poem, plus \$500 to each of ten finalists. Poems may be any length, any style, or any subject. The submission fee is a one-year subscription to Rattle at the regular rate of \$25. Deadline is July 15. Guidelines are at www.rattle.com/prize/guidelines/.

Chestnut Review appears four times per year online and once per year in print in their annual anthology. *We are drawn to beautiful language, resonant images, and we crave narrative*. They are always open for submissions. Submission is free for one to three poems; \$5 for four to six; \$9 for feedback on your work. They guarantee a response within 30 days of submission, and they pay \$120 for every accepted piece they publish. Guidelines are at <https://chestnutreview.com/submissions/>.

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