

Eyes Of The Poet

Love And Passion In Lasting Splendor

Compiled and Edited by

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&

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"Poems are rough notations for the music we are."
-Rumi, *13th century mystic and poet*

Foreword

This book began as an idea that seemed simple enough. We wanted to create an anthology of poetry with relatively unknown, yet outstanding poets. As poets ourselves, we were aware that there are many other poets who deserved to be in an anthology that would bring together a vast array of talented people who share the same skill and dedication to the art of poetry. We wanted to compile an anthology based upon the quality of poems, and not necessarily the fame of the poet behind them. Our simple idea grew into a very large project because we happily found many experienced and gifted poets who were willing to be a part of this book.

We have spent countless hours reading, judging, weighing, selecting, and re-reading poems in order to compile them into this book. For each poem that we selected for this book, we must have turned away a dozen or so. We chose each of these poems for their individual style, the wonderful imagery they create, their lush use of language, or the ideas and thoughts they bring forth in the reader. In the end, the poems in this book are composed by more than fifty poets, from nine countries. These countries include: Canada, The United Kingdom, Australia, India, The Philippines, South Africa, Trinidad, The United States and Malta. We have literally gathered some of the best poets in the world into this one book.

This book conveys love and passion as it is seen through the eyes of the poet. Interestingly, these poets differ greatly in age range, culture, education and background, yet their view of what passion and love is, is often very similar. From a slow, sensual kiss to a warm and lasting memory, love and passion are two of the greatest emotions we can experience

that characterize us as human beings. Truly love and passion are universal, because they are experienced with the same promise of joy and splendor by everyone living on this wonderful planet of ours.

We would like to whole-heartedly thank all of the poets who have contributed to this book. They are some of the most selfless and noble people we have ever had the privilege of meeting. Without any promise of reward, they have allowed us to use some of their finest work in hopes that some reader who will remain a stranger to them will find some connection and pleasure in their hard-earned words. Many of the poets in this book have been previously published in magazines, journals, audio CD's, anthologies, and their own books of poetry. We strongly encourage you to seek out these poets to the far ends of the Earth, just as we did.

Brian Douthit and D P Robertson

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Japanese Garden

Lynne Targett

Scents of Juniper, walk through the night
touching the silent ones;
They who speak without speaking,
with eyes alone;

Jasmine, lingers lovingly around
the tender ones;
Touching without holding close,
politeness decrees otherwise;

Whispers of thoughts drift
between the couple;
Bathed in fragrance of Orange Blossom
and Frangipani;

Soft, the moon casting rays
translucent and pale;
Kimono rustles in the slight breeze
with... anticipation.

The Tempest

Wendy Hammond

I was supposed to meet you
In a rainstorm
Twenty years ago
In a doorway
Where we both took shelter

My hair, stick straight
Black mascara
Running down my face
-And you thought I was beautiful
Wet and out of breath

Then you kissed me with your eyes
Without words or lips
As the thunder cracked the sky in half
The way some things happen
In an instant, instantly

Make us breathless and dizzy
In a downpour of thought
I stand dripping before you
Drop by drop
Into the tempest of lust

And Like The Aromatic Trees

Nicolette van der Walt

and like the aromatic trees
of Tamil Nadu,

you and I, dear,
achieved our oil content;
the anxiety
of dark heart woods
uprooted, distilled
into sweet
 scents of
 sandalwood

this viscous yellow tinge
persists
(at last)
(o
 o
 z
 e
 s
through pores a tremble
of breath, a rhythm
of sighing rainy seasons)

so floatingly-fragrant
the fruition of fingers
(and lips and voice
and thighs),

and the core-deep
in-
cen(se)-
sing (of trees)
and us

Lost Within

Diane Anjoue

Soft brushed cotton
cool to fevered cheek
respite for call to retreat

renewed
turn
 toss
turn
dream reel to real

through the night
metronome heart
beats time sequence
go
 slow
 down

Building
a mystery
No time to wake
sink (s)lower still
feel fingers unfasten
strings to restraint
free formed connection
to possession

tip
 top
trapped
summoned
sunrise beckons
queen to gesture
king to court
crowning
 peaks
 conquered
kingdoms joined in
 ether
 eider
 down
under..... pant(s)
 stolen
 breath,
resurface.....

wanting only
to be lost within again.....

About The Editors

David Robertson lives in Melbourne, Australia with his lovely wife and their two beautiful daughters. He has never seen a dingo and mercifully, neither has his daughters. He holds the belief that poetry is not something one reads but rather feels- beautiful words alone does not make for great poetry. His poetry is diverse as are his interests. Most of his work can be seen under D P Robertson at Allpoetry.com- [www.allpoetry.com/poets/D P Robertson](http://www.allpoetry.com/poets/D_P_Robertson) He is a prolific poet with a forthcoming book, *Golf Balls Down A Garden Hose*.

Brian Douthit lives in The United States. He is the author of the poetry book, *Perfectly Said: when words become art*. Brian owns and manages the Internet radio station, Eyes Of The Poet Radio. He writes book reviews for ForeWord Magazine/Clarion and also writes book and music reviews independently. His personal website and Internet radio station can be found at www.perfectlysaid.com.