

October 14, 2006  
 Volume 2 Issue 10

Coordinator:  
 Judith A. Lawrence  
 215-638-2493  
 Judabah@aol.com



## Monthly Update

Inside this issue:

Meeting Format	Page	1
Publications		
Next Meeting		
New Members		
Anthology submissions		
• October Meeting Notes	Page	2
• December Holiday Open Mic		
• Quotes		
• Writers Among Us		
• Hobo Terminology		
• Special Thanks		
Monthly Selections		
“Thank You for Waiting” - Ruth Deming	Page	3
“Oct. 10 Driving Home” -E. L. Bowman	Page	4
“Eviction Notice” - Joe Treceno	Page	4
Guest Poet: “This October Night” - Margaret Robison	Page	5
“Mountains I have Loved” - Carolyn Constable	Page	6

### Meeting Format

- Bring copies of your work to distribute for reading (12-15 copies)
- Initial thirty minutes for beverage selection/preparation and discussion of upcoming literary magazine submissions, handouts and events.
- Readings begin clockwise from any beginning point. Group turns reader’s copies face down until reader begins to read.
- After each writer completes reading, reader waits until all group responses are com-

pleted before responding to critiques. Brief critiques and responses are encouraged depending on size of the group.

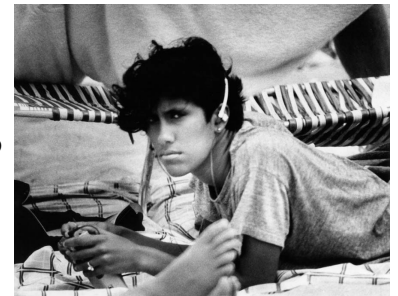
### Publications

For viewing your Art/Photography in this newsletter, your publication updates, Art exhibits, scheduled readings or events, e-mail or call me in time for each month’s newsletter within a week or two following the writers group meetings. The Artsbridge web site is updated once a month. If the newsletter update deadline is missed for your event, email me to forward to the members.

**Seeking Artwork/Photography for the Monthly Newsletter**  
 To be displayed below or with Poetry/Prose



“Bench With Hedges”  
 Photographer - Nan Wheeler



“No Trespassing”  
 Photographer - Catherine De Chico

**Next meeting of Artsbridge/River Poets:  
 November 11, 2006 - 1:00 - 4:00 PM  
 Lambertville Public Library, Lambertville, NJ  
 2nd fl “The Peggy Lewis Gallery”**

**Welcome New Members:**  
 Daniel Cappello  
 Anne Ditmars  
 Naomi Drew  
 Sandi Hitschler  
 Robert Salup  
 Nan Wheeler

**Submissions for 2006-2007 Anthology**  
**Submissions have been received for the 2007 Writers Gallery Anthology. Over the next couple of months we will be reviewing all work for the selection process, and notifying the writers/artists/photographers of their inclusion in the anthology. We anticipate publication by Spring 2007.**

Artsbridge is a registered 503C non-profit organization, comprised of painters, sculptors, photographers, writers, actors, musicians and filmmakers in the Delaware Valley dedicated to improving the public understanding of the arts in all the creative disciplines. The group supports local, state and regional arts and artists through its sponsorship of events focused on education, exhibition and performance.

*The beautiful Fall foliage of October brought out the nature lover in many of us as you will see by this month's*

selection of poetry and art. Ruth Deming brought to the meeting her lovely metaphor poem on the praying mantis. Liz Bowman's vivid imagery poem of the National Cathedral in Washington invites us all to visit there. Joe Treceno's poem "Eviction Notice" dwells on the recognition of death in the face of a stranger. Carolyn Constable brought four poems on Mountains she has loved, one of which was selected for this month's newsletter. Carole Longo read the wonderfully whimsical "Miss Strawberry, Dad's Mistress." New member Sandi Hitschler read her ironic powerful poem "Masked" on the charade of a couple dressed for Halloween following a night of brawling, and the attempt of their child to maintain a moment of normality in his life. Susan Tatiner read her short story, "What's Your Sign," about a group of teenagers cruelly mocking a schizophrenic woman, and the young store clerk's dilemma in defending her. Ted Peck read Elizabeth Peck's quirky "Observations of the Male," about the door always being left open to the men's room where she worked. I read two poems, one which will be published in April 2007.

## Announcements

*Holiday Open Mic Celebration  
December 9, 2006*

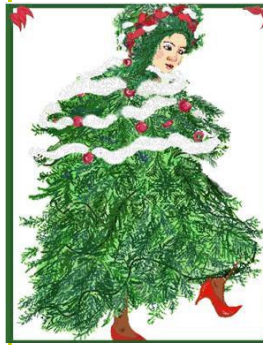
*6:00 - 9:00 PM*

*Celebrate the Holidays  
At The Full Moon Café  
23 Bridge Street  
Lambertville, NJ 08530*

*\$10.00 Cover Charge*

*Includes Hors d'oeuvres*

*BYOB - Reservations Recommended  
Bring Your Holiday Poems/Prose/  
Short-Short Stories - (under 500 words)*



### Great Quotes

*I grew up in this town, my poetry was born between the hill and the river, it took its voice from the rain, and like the timber, it steeped itself in the forests.*

- Pablo Neruda

*I am still at the mercy of words, though sometimes now, knowing a little of their behavior very well, I think I can influence them slightly and have even learned to beat them now and then, which they appear to enjoy.*

- Dylan Thomas

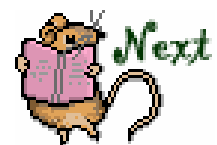
### Congratulations to Writers Among Us

- *Nan Wheeler - Check out 10 of Nan Wheeler's photographs featured in the downtown Doylestown Starbucks on Main St.*
- *Carole Harris - for publication of "What do you Bring to the Table" - Published in Voices & "People with Dentures Don't Eat Bagels" published in Sarasota Herald*

*Hobo Terminology - Seeds for Stories  
Black bottle - Deadly poison allegedly given hobos in hospitals. Many hobos believe this bottle exists. It was used to kill the sick and the poor. The last place a tramp would want to go when he got sick was a hospital. There the doctors and the nurses would force him to drink from a mysterious "black bottle" which would kill them.*

### Thank You

*To the Bucks County High Schools Poet Laureate winners and to Ed Romond for two wonderful readings of their selected poems in October.*





## Writers Work - October 14, 2006 Meeting

THANK YOU FOR WAITING UNTIL  
I FOUND YOU

It didn't happen easily  
it didn't happen overnight  
it didn't happen with the sureness  
of twisting a ripe fig from a tree  
and letting the seeds  
burst inside my mouth.

It was all done in silence,  
With the stillness that precipitates the rain  
the purple glow of dawn  
before the sun makes its entrance eternal  
nonchalant as a feather floating  
zigzag  
from the nest  
in Sarah's window.

I wasn't even present when it happened  
but only found out later  
when I awoke  
one sun-splashed morning  
and found out it was You  
all along  
all along.

You, with your many names,  
Krishna, Buddha, Jehovah  
all devolving into One.

Come, Dear Ones, let's look today  
at his earthly manifestation,  
a green preying mantis  
pressed against my window  
in the dim October light  
cape folded across her body  
a pregnant maiden in robes  
surveying her territory  
surveying mine

from behind the shield  
that separates all things from  
the longing of being one,  
she readying to surrender her eggs  
as once I surrendered mine.

© Ruth Deming



Praying Mantis

Charles Chu  
© Charles Chu, 1994

*Praying Mantis - Charles Chu - Translated inscription:  
Waiting can be a gift of free time or it can be misery. I decide.*

October 10th Driving Home

As I cross the Delaware River  
The just past full moon

Rises in the east  
A disk of burnished gold  
Like up in the dome  
Of the Eastern Church  
Before the image of  
Christ  
Was written thereon

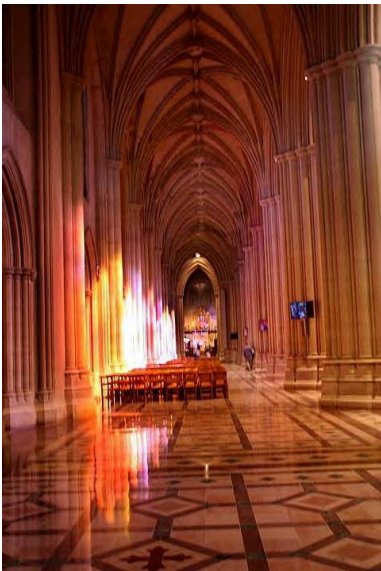
Rising moon pulling the moment  
Into eternity

Celebrated in glass  
In the National Cathedral  
A piece of the moon's being  
Retrieved by astronaut, hangs  
Enshrined, surrounded by  
Sun's light  
Colors in the air.

The cathedral is light dancing  
In Gothic structure

Light held captive  
Ethereal  
Reflecting the moods  
And cycles  
Of sun  
The visitor is addressed  
At every chakra  
Rainbows of God  
Candles lighted, prayers rising.

© E. L. Bowman - 2006



Washington National Cathedral - Stanley Nartey



Goya Cured by  
Dr. Arrieta - 1820  
Francisco Goya

Eviction Notice

It showed first  
in clouded confusion,  
wide owl-eyes gave evidence  
to the intrusion  
The annoyance of  
a guest uninvited.  
The look of bewilderment  
gave it away,  
death had moved in to stay.  
No fire flies lit his night sky.

“Ignore the eviction notice,”  
he tried.  
Premises still occupied,”  
he lied.  
The foreign invader spoke  
in nighttime tongues,  
and stole the breath  
from his lungs,  
Jostling him, fumbling away  
his reasoning.  
Seasons interweaving,  
coherence leaving.

The furrowed brow strained  
between announcements,  
someone was asking for  
his undivided attention.  
Passing days and  
blighted hours,  
his garden now empty  
of all flowers.  
Reason only a whisper,  
his PC in shutdown mode.

In search of his poem,  
in befuddled consternation.  
Next stop; Hereafter Junction,  
someone kindly rewind  
the video, please.

© Joe Treceno - 10-12/2006

## This October Night

The river was black glass tonight.  
The full moon glowed from that still dark.  
Gold leaves scattered on the water's skin  
Shone like jewels in Tiffany's or Cartier's.  
I crossed the bridge and crossed again.  
Whatever caught my eye, my heart took hold.  
October's gold is with me still.  
I have known other nights of water,  
Moonlight, and fallen leaves.  
But none more magical than this.  
None more filled with mystery and grace.

Copyright © 2003 Margaret Robison

To read more of Margaret Robison's beautiful poetry  
copy link below to your browser:

<http://www.margaretrobison.com/home.htm>



Autumn Evening - White Mountains NH - William K.

## Mountains I Have Loved

Denali, "the high one"  
Alaska's Mt McKinley  
Breathtaking over 20,000 foot peak,  
Usually hidden behind clouds.  
Awakened early one evening  
to shouts "the mountain is out,"  
we piled into vans headed  
for Wonder Lake at the base  
of Mt. McKinley.

There it was, huge,  
magnificent, awe inspiring.  
We stayed for three hours  
on the shores of Wonder Lake,  
spellbound by Denali's beauty.

Sunset was coloring its north face,  
first appearing white as the snow  
then as the sun sank, a golden glow  
warmed the mountain.

Shades of rosy pink crept up  
and over the mountain range.

Alpine glow they called it.  
A bull moose crossed Wonder Lake  
under the shadow of "the high one."

© Carolyn Constable



Autumn in Denali - Stormy Sunset - Ron Niebrugge

**Individual works are copyright © by their respective creators.  
No poem/prose may be reproduced without express permission by the author.**

---

All photos in this newsletter are subjects for poems in our new anthology. Create a poem in reference to one of these photos to submit for the Artsbridge 2007 Spring Anthology, or if you have a painting or photo to submit for the anthology, please email to [Judabah@aol.com](mailto:Judabah@aol.com), or bring a copy to the writers group meeting.

---

With Authors permission, all poems published in this newsletter will be entered in the Anthology submissions process. Since many of these poems are a work in progress presented initially in the group meetings, and the poem may be selected from the newsletters by the editors, the Author will be able to revise and submit a final version before publication. Due to the limitation of space in this newsletter, other poems or prose read at the meetings are also being considered for submission. During the selection process, all Authors will be contacted by the editors for legal permission to enter their work into the anthology and for final changes.

Any poem published in our own Writers Group Newsletter may still be submitted to other literary magazines and contests. Since it is an internal publication for the Artsbridge/River Poets members, it is not considered commercially published, for example a literary magazine, or an anthology, or online ezine, so is still eligible for submission elsewhere as an unpublished work.

When we publish our own anthology book which will be commercially available to the public and one or more of your poems have been accepted for the book, then you would need to sign a rights to publication agreement giving one time rights for the anthology. You then have to acknowledge the previous publication to wherever you submit it to next, which the publisher either lists on an acknowledgement page, or under the poem, for ex. previously published by Artsbridge/title of Anthology & date published. Alternately if you submit a poem for the Artsbridge anthology, it is accepted for inclusion, and it has been previously published by another publication, then our anthology would need to acknowledge where your poem had been published before. Dependent on the literary publication or contest, some publishers seek work never before published, and others have no preference as long as you acknowledge where it was previously published.

