

**Review of Australian Poetry Journal Volume 4
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ANIA WALWICZ

Australian poetry journal what do I think about Australian Poetry Journal I think about soft books soft I about soft books now soft journals that feel like poetry books now soft grown soft touch to touch pleasant now to touch something book a book my first job quest quests locks me out how can I log on screen soft you can touch me now I can feel me now before I did not now I can read now I can read he said everything that I read happens to me now screen tight is tight to look I make a u tube they said that is not the way you say this or do this what is the way to do this or say this I review what do I like what do I like about what am I like what do I like now I like you yes I do please talk to me now what is poetry to me what do I do I teach this look at that look at me look at this now soft paper to touch me a nice picture cover clouds like clouds now elegance of elegance of language opens now page and page soft to touch me now taste and see and smell like print paper nose on page near going on a forward where am I now I find me kind words again find me poem market what market this is the sell now to see sell words and eyes sell me she sells sea shells prose poem now and there I am there my name in little letters nice type paper that feels like paper should feel now I go inside me now little feet of foot notes of foot feet walk now ant feet in print of print of printer on paper soft draw drawing on watercolour cloudy now words in little lines now

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one after ritual game a game let's play a game now poetry little poem like print
in print little river words set settle now cosy chairs and tulips lower case low
set in lines forward and to side andbacktoback I arrange me xerxes xeroz
Xerox o photocopy zine history bridge and talk painting now about painter it
write a ritual now o polite pleasant pleasure photo of poet now herringbone
mister tweed cowrie draw drawing room now I draw curtain what is a poem
now columbus I always quote me bill's life in Sydney on nullabor plain in a
train dhlawrence and inf in influence me I met bill the wife the story intro
send a paragraph now to advertize me they explain me that is how it comes
to place gurdjeff bill in psychiatric ward why not said why story of a life john
keats now she gives me a little book john keats little miss sunshine clouds and
grey cloudy I was fooling myself we are Vishnu and shiva the lexicon now
er restful what I want to know yes when we walk in the forest and she too
many birds fish and star fish sh sh sh little riddles now right across page and
page turn me he said I love a book the feel and touch now where I look she
never floated yeats or keats but I float now what happens next tell me what
happens next I don't know now talk about poetry now in bulletin and slessor
rain drips foot notes and clouds grey clouds in watercolour now tell me what
I think about glimpse a glid glide now I glimpse read I gloss I skate read now
on ice letters from hell words and people's words I steal now all is ordained
cicadas scrape heat now loony bats form and formal wear at ball a ball I am
dab dance girl now Sonja heine skater on poems empty belly hungry for love
ceremony of words doppleganger what do I mean now double self looking at
what I read now skip skipping heart beat why do you skip Florence and famous
poet montale nobel prize trail of broken glass an Author shows off harness
shackles diary words scraped off the poets of the new century cortex vortex
look there it is written down we who wake up happy the angel who poet
who writes a photo typewriter with cigarette and tie stow I am the country's
station all else is fever on my breast a star I shall open my heart the love letter
a sky writer in the wet wind to latch on to in to that ice-bound frame art only
works by cunning lots of his heart little poems ritual review