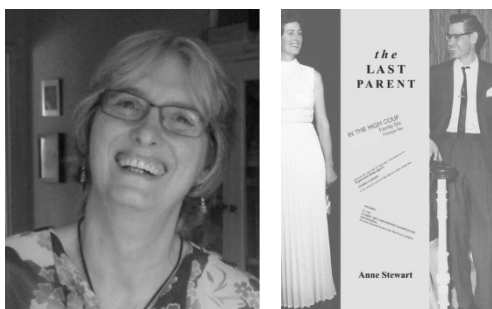


## FEATURED POET: ISSUE 32 POETRY EDITOR ANNE STEWART



Anne Stewart's latest of 5 collections are *The Last Parent* (SLP, 2019) and *any minute now / în orice clipă* (Eng/Ro, trans. Lidia Vianu, Eikon, 2023). Her awards include The Bridport Prize, Poetry on the Lake's Silver Wyvern and a specially-created Bronze Wyvern, and a Hawthornden Fellowship. She has an MA(Dist.) in Creative Writing from Sheffield Hallam University. She created and runs the poet showcase site, [www.poetrypf.co.uk](http://www.poetrypf.co.uk) – 'Say hello to 300 poets', is the current President of the Shortlands Poetry Circle, the Poetry Society's Stanza Rep for Kent North West

and Second Light's Administrator for 17 years and, since their inception, ARTEMISpoetry putter-togetherer and website creator and handler. It has been a privilege.

### FAREWELL TO ARTEMISpoetry

#### Farewell to Second Light and farewell to fun with typos ...

... to all whose Dolts, Dummy's and Dikys's, poetry masterlasses and previously unpunished poems, and anyone looking forward to our busts (read 'visits') who have added extra brightness to our days.

#### Holey Typo, Satman

Once, I had a fork-tongued skink – its nickname 'fink'  
revealed its sneakiness and tendency to run away.  
Published 'fine', it lost the swick and fidget of its tail;  
was coddled in the curl of 'e' for want of the jerk of 'k'.

*Hot: Jacqueline Gabbitas* – Oh, yes,  
how many times did that one nearly make it through  
for her and other shakers hosting an event?  
Perhaps she is. I leave it up to you.

Voice Recognition is a step beyond... Transposing  
lyrics – what a treat! – after *Pyramids along the Nile*,  
*the sunrise* settled finely *on a crocodile*. I watch it often  
and like to think its curvy mouth really is that clichéd smile.

First typo I remember, the sale of a house in Osterley  
*a short dive* the details said, *onto the M4*.  
Preposterous! But, now, climate changing,  
the coming storm, is it still a stretch too far?

What if the sky really is blub? The blight clouds  
no longer gey? – little wonder maybe, witness to today.  
(Or could it be this last's just Bod the joker in his dotage  
getting his comic rocks off in his own mysterious way?)

Strange how a little typo can set you wondering  
and worrying if all this mess can turn out well.  
*Time and a Word*, wax Yes, *and the word is love*, but now  
the word we need is *mend*. Can we? Answer: Tim will tell.