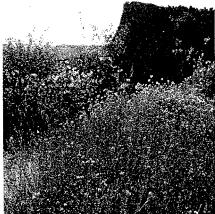


# the *fine* print THE POETRY EDITION

# THE NEWSLETTER OF THE UTS WRITING AND CULTURAL STUDIES AREA SPRING 2006

## The fine print

Ah. Poetry and spring. This is the first edition of **The fine** print to be devoted to poetry. This issue celebrates the opening of Between! the Fifth Australian Poetry Festival, as well as the beginning of Spring Semester 2006 at UTS. From 1-10 September poetry will be recognised with festivals, readings, Poets on Wheels, poet trees, launches, special editions, the awarding of competitions, etc all over Australia.



We are pleased with the quality and the diversity of styles and themes of the poems submitted by talented current and past UTS students and teachers. Unfortunately there was not room to print as many poems as we would have liked.

The winning entry in a competition to write a detective poem in fifty words or less is included as are four short-listed detective poems. The winner, who we have not been able to contact, can pick up the prize by contacting Cathy Cole, cathy.cole@uts.edu.au

The Poets Union and Poetry Australia Foundation are two organisations which provide members with rich opportunities to further their interest in reading and writing poetry. We've included information about what they offer and how you can join. Read about Sappho Bookstore's free monthly poetry nights with guest poets and an open microphone. Sappho is in Glebe, within walking distance of UTS.

Many thanks to all those who have submitted poems and information.

Julie Chevalier and Linda Godfrey Editors

# Not The Way Of The World

She runs
Fast in her own direction
Not The Way Of The World
It's own pulse
Beating itself in a Rat Race of

Competition to win. What?

#### She runs

Out of pace, Out of breath, Out of view
We thought we saw her. Did you see her too?

She runs past the point of inhalation Around the corner of exhalation where She can be seen - in a moment of stillness between two truths.

She runs
To wind up a world of her own
Turn back the clock
Make a new zone
An orbit prone to understanding the grace of natural rhythm.

She runs away
From tunnels and towers
Unethical powers
The roots of greed
The concrete seeds

She runs towards keeping at one with the Spirit of Innocence Pure.

### She runs

Not The Way Of The World. Contrary to the lure. We thought we saw her (We thought we saw two?) Is she running inside of you?

# Melissa Bruce