



UNIVERSITY OF
TECHNOLOGY SYDNEY

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?