

#FEMKUMAG



ISSUE THREE

#FemkuMag

An e-zine of Women's Haiku
issue three

cover art: Lori A Minor

a note from me to you

Thank you to all the ladies who submitted this month! I am happy to say that the number of submissions has grown significantly! I would also like to thank everyone for all the positive feedback on this beautiful project. I'm so pleased to know that I am making a difference and changing lives. Putting together this mini e-zine gives me purpose and makes me feel like I actually am good at something. Thank you for instilling confidence in me and moving me with each poem you send. I look forward to continuing this journey with you and expanding the platform for women's voices. Together we can erase any stigma!

– Lori A Minor, editor

worry lines
my daughter traces
the years

– Tia Haynes

moms group
I try to hide
my waistline

– Tia Haynes

endless cold
mother's box
of obituaries

– Rachel Sutcliffe

birth star
the story mother
never told

– Rachel Sutcliffe

sitting in the dark
she fiddled with buttons
ripped from her dress

– Linda L Ludwig

the secret
she was raised to keep
black-eyed susan

– Kelly Sauvage Angel

dormant volcano
the anger pent-up
within me

– Valentina Ranaldi-Adams

cool spring breeze
she catches the scent
of adultery

– Margo Williams

dandelions meadow
is she still looking
for a donor

– Radostina Dragostinova

blood moon
the baby cry
she'll never hear

– Radostina Dragostinova

poet reading
everyone shares
their scars

– Elizabeth Crocket

birthday candles
she lights another
cigarette

– Eva Limbach

unbraiding
her friendship bracelet
Facebook post

– Deborah P Kolodji

pruning roses
I downsize the bed
to a queen

– Deborah P Kolodji

existential

u
n
d
a
y

– Helen Buckingham

zoo enclosure
a lone she-wolf
somewhere other

– Helen Buckingham

family medical history
my voice still catches
on the word suicide

– Hannah Mahoney

birthday candles
counting the years
without him

– Hannah Mahoney

unpacking
the smell
of my mother's house

– Melissa Howell

even while pulling
a tick off the dog
catcalls

– Melissa Howell

change of season
that dress I can't
give away

cambio di stagione...
quel vestito che non riesco
a dare via

– Lucia Cardillo

moon viewing
who could ever forget
her first time

– Barbara Kaufmann

couples counselling—
the cat sharpens her nails

– Corine Timmer

ripples in clouds
and sand at low tide
patterns in my skin

– Lucy Whitehead

an atlas moth
emerges from the cocoon
shedding my gender

– Robin Smith

escape velocity penetrating the cycle of abuse

– Robin Smith

black hole
a star disappears
in a bruise

– Martha Magenta

menopause
I save an egg
for my rebirth

– Martha Magenta

fatherly advice
he tells me to read
Story of O

– Tiffany Shaw-Diaz

missing mom
I become
his wife

– Tiffany Shaw-Diaz

lightning strike
the beauty
of my own darkness

– Anna Maris

barbed body wrap silk wire

– Anna Maris

potato stew...
getting used to not being
beautiful

– Réka Nyitrai

heat
lightning
you
used
to
love
me
like
that

– Debbie Strange

wee hours
the uneven drone of
his drunk driving

– Christina Chin

white lies between her thighs a truer world

– Réka Nyitrai

stillborn . . .
I long to grow flowers
instead of stones

– Debbie Strange

the model's lips
fuller than mine—
snail trail

– Cyndi Lloyd

acid-free paper
the sting of his words
preserved

– Julie Warther

nude beach
her kimono wraps
all truth

– Sudebi Singha

will i always feel < genital mutilation

– Susan Burch

moonlight kisses
how long it takes to notice
the rain

– Julie Warther

pre-menstrual syndrome
spins every nerve of my brain
anxiety attacks

– Irish D. Torres

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the weathered iris
still blooming

– Lori A Minor

Announcements!

After some thought and positive feedback, I have decided to put #FemkuMag into print. Because the issues are so small, the print editions will be released only four times a year starting with issues **one, two, and three**, then four, five, and six, etc. I will be selling them through lulu for the lowest possible price to make them as affordable as I can. I just recently started seeing my own work in print and there's something just so satisfying about holding a book with my poems in it! I'm hoping I can give you guys the opportunity to feel the same way. Once the print edition is available for purchase, I will send out an email with information and links.