Two works from my alternative photo prints series published in issue 25 of a magazine titled Wild Roof Journal- An online magazine in field of art and literary- March 2023



https://wildroofjournal.com/

https://wildroofjournal.com/issue-25-gallery-2/

#### Note from the editor

#### Welcome to the 25th issue of Wild Roof Journal.

For this issue, I invited friend-of-WR/ Nicola Former to write the introductory note. She is a writer based in Asheville, NC, and she first appeared in our ways. She also read a piece for our world in the contributions. III let her take it from here.

Acron Lebta, Editor in Chief

As I read through this issue, the snow moon is vaning, and a winter storm will bring below-twentydegree temperatures in Asheville tonight. As always, the pleasure of reading excites me. I we made a fire in the woodstove, and finally, I sit with a mug of tea and pages in hand. Yes, I printed out the whole issue, old school! As a writer, I generally keep several balls in the air — my day job as a tracker, an evening class on the craft of writing, a completed poetry book that I am sending out to contexts and publishers, in addition to a collection of paems I am just beginning. So, when Aaron asked if I would write a note of greating. I jumped at the appartunity and then warried if I would have enough time to do the job well.

Life's demands can make you laugh ar cry, depending on how your day is going, learing you feeling like a giant or a worm. Or as Marcia Trahan so wisely observes. The sky drew its purples around itself I and left me unail on my doorstep. How we survive out days as writers, as actists, as humans, is highly individual, particularly in the case of adversity or defeat. What sustains you? What inspires you to create? Is it your relationship to nature? To loved ones? Or is it the act of creating thelf? As Thomas John Hurley notices of the end of his poem "By Heart," All light has fled save a small sliver on the

haraon / I no langer see what I am writing yet / still keep the pencil maving." As artists, we prevail.

Sometimes with all the insanity around us, as well as what the media bombards us with daily, it is the anily thing that makes sense.

This issue is full of honest recently about searching for meaning. As Jenna Wysong Filbrun declares, "Joy is sumewhere / in the folds of his vaice / as it ripples / through the empty limbs / in reach of the moon." What is the truth of a kins and its importance in our short time here on earth? Julia Gaskill gives us the permission to live with "two truths, no lie," when the lines "I kins a bay / and do not forget what / is inside of me" become an exploration of sesuality and devire. And, of course, what good is pondering the meaning of life without on awareness of death? Kathleen Colby confesses in "Returning Home." "How surprised to find Anubis / riding shatgun in my Corolla now, taking / Thath's place / the god of death, replacing / the one of wisdom." Or Bort Edelmon's humarous advice on death: "Fight It, if you must / But know the fix is in." These are the kind of moments that might evake an involuntary sound of agreement. Maybe you'll want to snop your fingers! Maybe you'll smile through your tears. I did. I hope you will too.

The art contained in these pages is beautiful, mysteriaus, and alarming. I hope you are inspired to reach for your pen, your paintbrush, or your camero after looking through the pages of this issue of Wild Roof Journal.

Nicule Former



## Galleries

In addition to the gallery links here, there is a list of contributor names below. You may click an any of these names for a direct link to that artist's work.

Gallery I

Gallery 2

Gollery 3

Pedcast: Wild Roof Roundtable with Down Leas and John Tessitore

# Visual Art

### Painting | Photography | Digital | Drawing | Mixed Media

G.R. Biladeau

Jess Brightly

Andrea Damis

Karen Fitzgerold

Robb Kunz

Liza Boyce Linder

FM Pagoz & Arthur Perpall III

Nick Russo

Sara Sasani

Eri Sawatzky

Winslow Schmelling

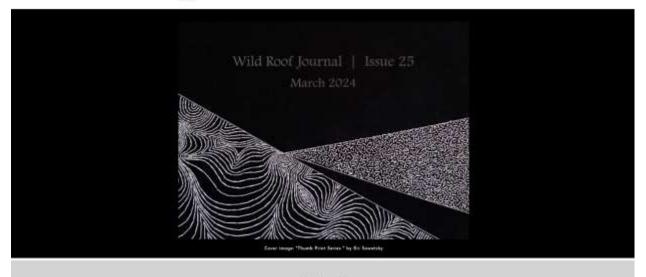
Kimberly Schneider

Jason Wallin

Robin Young







Gallery 2 My Kin





Sara Sasani was born in 1985 in Tehran. She is a graduate of Art and Sociology. She has collaborated with local and foreign newspapers, news agencies and publications for more than 17 years in news photography and social documentaries. In addition to holding six solo exhibitions, she has participated in more than fifty group exhibitions and festivals in Iran and countries such as Austria, France, USA, Italy, Belgium, Georgia, Germany, England, India, South Korea, etc. She achieved the first ranks in three domestic festivals as well. She studies and works in women's issues and environmental problems. Her portfolio includes collaborating with the Austrian cultural group X-Change, publishing two books titled My Yazd and Iran: A Winter Journey, and working as a co-curator and collector. Also, she works as a teacher assistant in Art University. Website: <a href="maintenant-com/">aurressant.com/</a> / Instagram:

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