



*ἄωθεν (ē-ō'then) "from the east" [Classical Greek., lit. "from morn", "at earliest dawn"]. This was the name given by A.W. Kinglake to his book of travels in the East (1844).*

The sun lifts and we awaken from slumbers, sensing once again that connection to the moon, its restless tides and that rootedness we thought had been unearthed by their constant doomed predictions. We sit at our desks to find that our pens and paintbrushes are in the exact same place where we had left them. Amnesia. Sunlight begins to pour in through our window and our dear neighbour is singing a melody of hope.

There was no requested theme for issue 2 but each piece that is included seeks connection. Every word and rhyme scrambles through soil and, in one case, prison bars, to find connection: a real and natural togetherness, a feeling so powerful in these times of individuated doubt. And so, the works selected for this issue navigate you, the reader, on a journey from disconnect to connect: a human-fabricated bodily and mapped border that must be traversed if we are to learn from each other. You are invited to travel, to understand the pains and complexities of climbing over walls, both physical and internal. You are asked to cross over and experience the messy, liminal in between. And lastly you are invited to reflect, to breathe in all you have read and from this, paint your own, brighter world.