



**TITLE:** The Other Day  
**AUTHOR:** John Mole  
**PUBLISHER:** Peterloo Poets  
**PRICE:** £7.99 (60 pages)  
**REVIEWED BY:** Idris Caffrey

John Mole has been on the poetry scene for quite some time now and won many awards for poetry. His work has appeared regularly in poetry magazines such as ACUMEN, THE SHOP, AMBIT and ACUMEN – magazines that are not at all easy to get into. It is no surprise that he has found his way into these magazines because his work is fresh with often an element of surprise, is well crafted and always accessible to the reader.

This is a lovely collection brimming with delightful poetry. You will find poems here about loss, relationships, love, longing, memory and mortality. There are many poems that I could pick out as examples of his craft but I'm going to choose "Not Snow" because it was my personal favourite. Here it is in its entirety –

*NOT SNOW*

*Not snow, but the thought of it  
as a white breast feather  
or the first few steps  
across a promised land.*

*The shadow of happiness  
printed on muslim,  
a nightgown folded  
and sheets hung out.*

*Not snow, but a winter garden  
blazoned with light,  
curtains drawn back  
from the drift of sleep.*

Some of the poems seem to have echoes of the poet Robert Graves but there is no doubt Mole has his own distinctive voice. The collection is well produced by Peterloo Poets, a very established and experienced press. However I didn't like the cover at all. I found it bland and it might well give the impression that inside the poems are dull and old fashioned. This could not be further from the truth.

I thoroughly recommend you have a read of this book.