

reproductive technologies, and population control.

<sup>3</sup>In 1992, during a visit to Hong Kong we made contact with Women in Publishing, Hong Kong. In 1993 we travelled to Bangladesh and India, visiting UBINIG and Kali for Women. In 1994 a number of publishers from Asia came to Melbourne for the Sixth International Feminist Book Fair, and in 1995 and 1996 we attended the Tokyo International Book Fair, and made contact with women in women's studies programs.

<sup>4</sup>Between 1995 and 1997 we have published: *Nattering on the Net: Women, Power, and Cyberspace* by Dale Spender, a groundbreaking book which looks at the development of print culture and electronic culture—an important book for feminists thinking about the social implications of the new technologies; a novel, *The Silicon Tongue*, with a Nethead character called Pixel by Commonwealth-award winner, Beryl Fletcher; Rye Senjen and Jane Guthrey's *The Internet for Women*—an easy to read guide for women who are currently print-oriented which gives a history of the Internet and explains how all the bits fit together; *Building Babel*—a dense poetic novel by Suniti Namjoshi with an interactive final chapter which has been put on our home page and is an incentive to visit our home page; *Cyberfeminism*—a collection of essays, to be published in 1998, by feminists who are actively engaged in developing electronic feminist enterprises and inventing feminist culture.

<sup>5</sup>HTML involves putting "tags" around text and pictures so that when they are uploaded others can view them.

<sup>6</sup>This section can be accessed at <http://www.publishaust.net.au/~spinifex/journeyasia.html>. Also see [bandana-hp.html](http://bandana-hp.html) for a report on the project.

#### References

Butalia, U., and R. Menon. *Making a Difference: Feminist Publishing in the South*. Chestnut Hill, MA: Bellagio Publishing Network, Studies in Publishing, 1995.

## JUDITH GEWURTZ

### The difference between you & me

The difference between you and me  
is plain and simple to all that can see.  
To the naked eye, we are of the same sex  
we differ in height, in race and in dress.  
My eyes are brown and yours are green,  
Your waist is just perfect, mine is too lean.  
You stand nice and straight,  
my back slightly bends,  
a sweet little girl is the impression you send.  
You always look neat, tidy and clean  
with always a smile, you never look mean.  
Your hair is light brown, mine used to be dark.  
But in our eyes we share that glitter, that spark.  
To the world of eyes that stare at us both  
these are the differences people would see,  
but inside of us is the truth that no one can see—  
The difference is that cancer lies within me.

### The Darker Side ...

The world is divided into two parts—  
The side of the living and that of the dead.  
A child with cancer lingers in between,  
her heart is still beating, her spirit has fled.  
She wanders into darkness,  
she is lost and afraid.  
She follows the path that cancer has made.  
And the closer she gets to the darker side,  
the more it feels like a roller coaster ride.  
A ride of fear with twists and turns,  
a ride that will lead her stomach to churn.  
Her only hope is that she will see the light,  
the light that G-d had put there that night  
so that she could see day and find her way home,  
so that she could reunite with her family and not feel so  
alone.  
It's up to her to follow her heart,  
to find the light and then to depart  
from the darker side of the world,  
near the side of the dead.  
She must find her way back to the home which she fled.  
What she doesn't know is that someone is on her side,  
G-d has mended her heart and has healed her with pride.  
She knows where to go, she knows what to do  
Now it's up to her to make it through.

*Judith Gewurtz, age 15, lives in North York and attends French Immersion at York Mills Collegiate. She is currently being treated for cancer, and is writing a book about her experiences.*