

Joe Brainard's *Nothing to Write Home About* is the poet's first large collection of writings in eight years, including a slew of his popular mini-essays, a sequence of "Imaginary Still Lives," two series of prose paragraphs which involve some of his finest, most incisive work, and an astonishing new long-poem in tribute to James Schuyler. "Brainard's steady, delightedly curious gaze transforms the mundane into a surprisingly intense lyricism." (Peter Clothier, *Los Angeles Times*). Cover art by the author. 60 pages, 1981, \$3.00.



Your eyes are where I'm at.

There's Something About the Dying

Elaine Equi's *Shrewcrazy* is a 1981 collection, the young poet-phenomenon's most extensive thus far, which bristles with an informed aggressiveness, rejection of taste, and the cocky cacophony of language which has made it a critic's favorite. Ego transcends ego in these works, burning its way back to a reassertion of human and social conscience. "If it turns out the angelic choir / is really a geek with a kazoo; what can they accuse you of? / Nothing. As long as you remember, / YOU HAVE INNER BEAUTY." Cover art and illustrations by Steven Giese. Cover design by Jack Skelley. 44 pages, 1981, \$3.00.



As in "Right on!"

Jack Skelley's *Monsters* is the first large collection of poems by the poet whose previous chapbook *Wammo Amacasia* was called "the book of 1980" by Tom Clark. Writing of this romantic, exuberant book Kenward Elmslie said, "Skelley's poems are hilarious-scary congloms, miniaturized, knocked down in some shopping mall bargain basement that has survived the mud-slides overhead—where Mack Sennett-Meet Dracula-Meet Andy Hardy walking-talking constructs are normal family entertainment, created by Skelley, wizard poem mogul extraordinaire." Cover art and illustrations by Stephen Spera. 58 pages, 1981, \$3.00.