Facets of Eros: The Drawings of Claire Wilks

David Sobelman, Claire Wilks

In Facets of Eros, David Sobelman, an award-winning writer of documentaries, explores the early drawings of Canadian artist Claire Wilks, their presciently feminist visual vocabulary. He does so by looking at the drawings—as open in their sexuality, so puzzling in their vision of motherhood, so sensually affirming in their engagement with death in the Shoah camps—through the lens of that ancient figure Eros, as first discussed by Plato. This is a startling, original approach to a startling, original artist, the meta-portrait of a singular woman who expressed the world she saw around her with her hands.

CVC8 Carter V Cooper Short Fiction Anthology, Book Eight

Carter V. Cooper Short Fiction Anthology

Gloria Vanderbilt

Contributors to this collection include: Leanne Milech (Emerging winner: $10,000), Edward Brown (Any Point split winner: $2,500), Priscila Uppal (Any Point split winner: $2,500), Andrea Bradley, William John Wither, Mark Paterson, Christine Miscione, Martha Batiz, Bruce Meyer, Cara Marks, and Lorna Crozier.

Music Is Everything: Selected Poems of Slavko Mihalic

Slavko Mihalic, Dasha C Nisula

Slavko Mihalic (1928-2007) is one of the giants in Croatian literature of the second half of the 20th century. He was an anthologist, publisher, editor, critic, writer for children, author of more than twenty books of poetry, and founder of several literary journals and the literary review Most (Bridge), which brought Croatian literature to international readers. Bach and Mozart inspired him, and the musicality of these masters he applied to the word. Translated into major world languages, Slavko Mihalic is a recipient of numerous literary awards, among them Tin Ujevic, City of Zagreb, Matica Hrvatska, Miroslav Krleža, Goranov Vjenac, Vladimir Nazor, and others. The poems in this edition are taken from his last three publications: Sabrane pjesme (Collected Poems), 1998; Akordeon (Accordion), 2000; and Mocvara (Marsh), 2004.

You with Hands More Innocent: Selected Poems of Vesna Parun

Vesna Parun

Vesna Parun was born in 1922 on the island of Zlarin, on the Dalmatian coast of Croatia. She made her literary debut in 1947 with the collection of poems, Zore i vihori (Dawns and Hurricanes), and over the next 60 years went on to publish more than twenty books of poetry, as well as essays, criticism, and children's books. And, although Croatian lyrical is a strong and fruitful tradition, until Vesna Parun, it did not know a single female poet with such developed sensibilities and poetic expressiveness: Parun's modus vivendi was "it is love that makes and keeps us human." And while there are many poets in Croatian literature who have written collections of love poetry, about love of a woman as an object, here we have poems about love with a woman as subject. The poems in this edition are deeply moving, and great examples of language that exposes Eastern European culture to the English-speaking world—a volume that captures the feeling, essence, rhythm, and depth of the author's words as best as English can through superb translations.

Three Books: Winter In the Country / On "The Death of Ivan Ilyich" / An Atomic Cake

Vladimir Azarov

In the first book, Winter in the Country, Azarov imagines the enormous presence of the great poet, Pushkin, and his influence on the development of the modern Russian psyche. In On "The Death of Ivan Ilyich" he imagines himself exchanging personalities with Tolstoy's great character, Ivan Ilyich, who suffered and died from a terminal illness. In doing so, he enlarges his own personal experience by giving the death of a close friend a mythic dimension. In the third book, An Atomic Cake, he explores a Moscow world of wild contradictions, surreal social hysteria, and periods of massive malaise, all occurring under the cloud of atomic bomb testing. This is when he met a passionate computer specialist whose father had witnessed the American atomic testing at Bikini Atoll. Together, trying to make sense of such a world, they talked, imagining into existence the spirit of Rita Hayworth as she rode on the side of the bomb in her negligée.