



The Dead Eat Everything

By Michael Mlekoday

Kent State Univ. Paperback. Book Condition: New. Paperback. 72 pages. Winner of the 2012 Stan and Tom Wick Poetry Prize This book is a document of a particular world, real, wrenched from the poets life, as if written with a gun to his head or a spike through his heart. Reading it is like opening a damp newspaper wrapped around a big fish just caught, fins glistening, scales shining, one rhymed eye open and looking right at you, daring you to eat the whole thing. Dorianne Laux, author of *The Book of Men* *The Dead Eat Everything*, Michael Mlekoday's furious first collection, is a cypher of old-school curses, elegy, and wordplay that snaps like gunplay. The book begins with a self-portrait when summer was one wet weapon after another and doesn't stop. Not for a power outage, Catholic mass, or sewer steam. Not for a four-finger ring that says DOPE. Not for the city that repeats itself like breakbeats in the head. The poems in this book are as relentless as a Minneapolis winter. And when the speaker says, Scientists have proven that the mouth is the last part of the body to die, we understand that the mouth hangs on...



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Reviews

It is one of the most popular publications. It really is written in easy words and not difficult to understand. You are going to like how the author wrote this book.

-- Prof. Evans Balistreri DDS

Completely essential go through book. This is for all who state there had not been a worthy of reading through. It is extremely difficult to leave it before concluding, once you begin to read the book.

-- Lydia Legros