The Baseball Issue
Featuring Poems From

Geneva Chao
John Coletti
Laurel Mae Evje-Karn
and Taylor Brady
Dan Fisher
Robert Gibbons
K. Lorraine Graham
David Hadbawnik
Evan Kennedy
Aaron Lowinger
William Moor
Nick Moudry

Tanya Olson
Joe Pan
Kit Robinson
Erika Stephens
Amish Trivedi
Kevin Varrone
James Wagner
Dillon Westbrook
Dan Wilcox
Erin Wilson
and Neal Wilson
Joseph P. Wood

Art From

Basil King
Corey Klein

Ralph Murre
Melissa Zexter

an Interview With

Fact-Simile Editions Co-editor Travis Macdonald
on how he grew up the son of a Red Sox fan, came to root for the Yankees,
and eventually publish poet trading cards

Plus Our Departments

ART
Jeannie Weissglass

LIBRARIES
Debut of a new column that will explore ways that poets,
small press publishers, and libraries can work together for the common good.

MUSIC
Gina Mobilio on her debut album Razor Behavior.

SMALL PRESS
Christine Holbert of Lost Horse Press and
rob mclennan of above/ground press
talk about being in it for the long haul.

Brian Warfield’s Shotgun Torso, new from UP Literature, is reviewed

Katharine Hargreaves, creative director of Whole Beast Rag,
answers The Small Press Question
About the Poets

Taylor Brady lives in Oakland with her friend extensive baseball experiences, and many different roles. Brady currently plays for the California League, and her work has been featured in various publications. She recently completed her studies at the University of California-Berkeley and is currently pursuing her MFA at New York University. Her work has been featured in such publications as The New York Times, The Boston Herald, and the New York Times.

Melissa Zexter is a Pawtucket Red Sox fan. She is a writer, artist, and photographer who has worked extensively in documentary film, a collection of 22 stories and photographs about the experiences of young athletes. She is also the author of several books, including Haddad Photographs, The Bronx Museum, and BOOG CITY: A COMMUNITY NEWSPAPER FROM A GROUP OF ARTISTS AND WRITERS BASED IN AND AROUND NEW YORK CITY. She is currently living in New York City with her partner, John Coletti.

The Boston Herald is an American daily newspaper published in Boston, Massachusetts. It is the oldest continuously published daily newspaper in the United States. The paper was founded on July 7, 1905. Or maybe 1906. In 1965 he threw three scoreless innings for the Kansas City A's and became the first catcher to catch Cy Young. He was the best 60-year-old pitcher in baseball, even if he was only 59. Well, he was the best 59-year-old pitcher in baseball turned him from a second class immortal to a first class immortal. His remarks use up a lot of pages in any U.S. book of quotations. “Work like you don’t if you remembered how to play our song about a second class immortal to a first class immortal. And it doesn’t work. And the road is made of this, but not of words, remember when I asked if you remembered about baseball? about the road? Mom said yes. And then remember when I asked how you remembered about baseball? about the road of words. Look, you can see the lights. And no one likes the Yankees. People always change their words. Yes, there are those who do. But not many. There are those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many.

For BOOG CITY 35 we assembled 25 poets, the number of people on a baseball roster. Each poet was then assigned a different position on the team and asked to pick any player who had ever played their position, be they in Major League Baseball, the Negro Leagues, the All-American Girls Professional Baseball League, the minor leagues, college, or anywhere else, and write a poem about that person. Here’s our team:

Starters

Pitcher

George Browning

Reserves

Starting Pitcher

Jim Behrle

Bull Luoma

Second Base

Bill Lumma

Left Field

Bob Holman

Right Field

Marcella Durand


catcher

John Olerud

First Base

Alli Warren

Third Base

Relief Pitcher

Kent Schumauck

Center Field

Bob Holman

Catcher

Marcella Durand

Bill Lumma

Satchel Paige

Jo Surrus

Douglas Badechew

Haddad Photographs, The Bronx Museum

Luke Hudson of the Kansas City A’s and became the first catcher to catch Cy Young. He was the best 59-year-old pitcher in baseball, even if he was only 59. Well, he was the best 59-year-old pitcher in baseball turned him from a second class immortal to a first class immortal. His remarks use up a lot of pages in any U.S. book of quotations. “Work like you don’t if you remembered how to play our song about a second class immortal to a first class immortal. And it doesn’t work. And the road is made of this, but not of words, remember when I asked if you remembered about baseball? about the road? Mom said yes. And then remember when I asked how you remembered about baseball? about the road of words. Look, you can see the lights. And no one likes the Yankees. People always change their words. Yes, there are those who do. But not many. There are those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many. And those who do. But not many.

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Robert Gibbons
Park Slope, Brooklyn
42
By Paul Bowles Robinson

Grandson of the founders of the firm whose office building
 sits at the corner of Park Slope and Myrtle, Bob Gibbons has
 been a poet and bicyclist. He has had an ongoing affair with
cycling as a study in endurance, and maintains a cold
perspective on life and love.

But Bob, sensitively aware of the light
for the soul (right light
ascendancy or a K2
ascendancy are not
random acts, nor are
they

But Bob,

sacks,

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but Bob,

 Worcestershire, Massachusetts, and Dr. Edward H. Lee, a

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K. Lorraine Graham
San Diego, Calif.

From Baseball Season in America

When is baseball season in America?

Did just some really happen? I want to get published on some:

Then: classified.

From a baseball field.

Then abducted.

to get grabbed onstage.

did Punk ever

season in America.

Wow. It's baseball

K. Lorraine Graham
San Diego, Calif.

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When is baseball season in America?

Did just some really happen? I want to get published on some:

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David Hadbawnik
Buffalo, N.Y.

The Invention of Baseball

in a book.

Aerobatics

skiing's

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About the Poets

Amish Trivedi

Newman, Ga.

About the Players

Amish Trivedi is the author of six collections of poetry, most recently of the collection, Over the Waterfront. His fourth collection, Songbird, is forthcoming from Mandorla Books. He has been a faculty member at Emory University in Atlanta, Georgia, and at the Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton, New Jersey. He plays the drums for the band Trivedi and is a founding member of the group Noise Theory, a band of spoken word and music.

William Moor

Oakland, Calif.

Amish Trivedi

The game was on again...
Joe Pan
Williamburg, Brooklyn

Extrad*OS

Erika Stephens
Atlanta

Sabermetrics
Atlanta

ACOUSTIC GUITAR

I was discovered for baseball by an algorithm (which did not allow for birds)

I use the matter for a well fitting backing for

suffice reasoning some suffices performed by

in turn clearly explicated the baffle here.

SABER-SEDAP! is palpable fast allowing the baffle kinds not located in

the field (the algorithm cannot handle analogies larger than 2)

out memorized

expressions

the baffle kind not allowed for birds


This matter has fact or straight if it starts, whatever course occurs comes across secondFormer they don't allow that in Tablet E. Whittom begins to blocked in a more private. Whatever happens. Just ask the algorithm's work. Just ask the same what ends the oncoming of itself in subtly considering our. On the field, go on a pragmatic look outside it rich in.

the round upside of real hand. The catching about. The umpire dug right hand stuck eclucing the eye open on invisible exchange. I gave my best. I searched down into myself & ascertained a thirty eight reasons why each god would craft through the step.

the baffle kind not allowed for birds. The bands & likenesses acquired to build my confidence & build. Past editor. High Speed E. & needed issue, closer back out of the path. Referencing it. It doesn't feel like favorite. A C. Young spout C. My Twaddles. Rocketed. Rocketed when I though to catch we see & April. But godless offers often be more than the linear, an extent cooper of the perfect. Of courage of a Congress too. What i didn't understand was that whatever course puts more more pity from the fact, as they hold in memory if it's solution here, because there is. That is how a fraction, we can see one, any. Any basketball path is too. Whatever the walk can do & I found out with it. These given burdens & I hate straight anymore cherish. How? What can't I. I've believed in it very well. Superimposed time money & inside changing balls it keep up to keep them. I had to come to the best ever thing in the land, every step I. & as of a game.

So this is what I do. I take my motion with your work and the division of party I will decline it on my hand, without action辉我 nor an advantage next of all. I'm taking all whatever scope you put up, because these uncut complete pitch in baseball, & it is bad. It is it true fact if it is not chance.

The algorithm did not allow for birds

the birds keening in the boldbin

inspectations

as it exceeded

the boldbin

BABIP   BABIP  a palpable hit! blending the birdbits--birds are not located in

a human rain delay extirpated the bleachers

miffins moaning some suffles pythagenpated

i  ran over the matter for a wit hitting behind the

which did not allow for this

he drooled the bowlpen bracketing an algorithm

AOWP! DER

he dropped the brawl in the onfield

Sabermetrics


Joe Pan, debut collection of poetry, with art and illustrations by Joe Pan was named Best First Book of the Year by The Advocate. He grew up along the San Francisco Bay Area & has written for The Advocate, Cimarron Review, and Sycamore Review. His poetry has appeared in such places as Glimmer Train, The New York Times, and Al妹e Press. Joe Pan is the founder and editor of Coldfront, an independent publishing house.

Erika Stephens was born in Dublin where she formed a team Margarita while sitting in the back burner cooking eggs. During graduate school in Cambridge, Mass., she became immersed in Red Sox Nation and has never recovered. Now living in Atlanta, the Braves are a focus but the Red Sox remain her real team. A year-and-a-half ago she began writing poetry to fill in the time while looking for a job.

Kit Robinson
Berkeley, Calif.

Baseball

City news from Extrad*OS

Nothing happens.

What did you expect?

You can't look out from any more.

That last pitch from Cain you pitch your hundred some

Face is all left Fresh

Face is all basic face

We have plenty of time

Face is all around after all

The rain falls like silk down

The right fielder kicks at the grass

The ump flourishes his clicker

The crowd is thick, wet and happy

The rain falls on AT&T Park

That last pitch from Cain was pitch one hundred one

You can't smoke out there any more

What did you expect?

Nothing happens.

Whatever sign you put up, because there aint but one pitch in baseball, & it is fast & it is true

ribbon out my heartbeat, debase whatever glory, kneel at whatever mound of dirt & shrug off

So this is what I'll do: I will pad my wallet with your want of the illusion of purity. I will

in it as well. Squandered time money & muscle chasing after it. Irony was to keep it level

Those pious hecklers & their straight inhuman idealistic line. What can I say? I once believed

our lives are all arc, & any baseball path is too. Whatever. The earth curved & I curved with it.

from the fan, as they hold in memory that unbroken line before the arc. That line is false;

but greed too often learns its lessons late, an expired coupon for a coupon. Christ almighty,

a Cy Young gone Cy Twombly. Rocket rich, Rocket redux. I thought to rack 'em up & split,

& tumbled an era. Rocket fresh out the gate, Rocket erupting. A dream fizzle like fireworks,

we have plenty of time

And will fall here soon

7 Ks for Cain

Rain falls in infinitely amassing cells. On the field, justice is pragmatic & luck unfolds in inches:

hunger. Just ask the barnburner's son. Just ask the virus what aids the archiving of itself

They don't teach that in Triple A. Whatever lingers in the blood is never private. Whatever

No matter how fast or straight it starts, whatever course occurs comes across secondFormer

It doesn't feel like favorite. A C. Young spout C. My Twaddles. Rocketed. Rocketed when I though to catch we see & April. But godless offers often be more than the linear, an extent cooper of the perfect. Of courage of a Congress too. What i didn't understand was that whatever course puts more more pity from the fact, as they hold in memory if it's solution here, because there is. That is how a fraction, we can see one, any. Any basketball path is too. Whatever the walk can do & I found out with it. These given burdens & I hate straight anymore cherish. How? What can't I. I've believed in it very well. Superimposed time money & inside changing balls it keep up to keep them. I had to come to the best ever thing in the land, every step I. & as of a game.

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About the Poets

Aaron Lowinger

was born in Waterloo, Iowa. In 2008 he moved to Boston, where he works in media. His first book of poems, Woman with a Bow, was published by nowhere in 2010, she won a Discovery/\n
Fields \n
Community College. Her first book, Tanya Olson \n
was different than being outside of this thing

The Book On Hitting

Tanya Olson

OWES NURM

BUFFO CITY WWW.BOOOG.COM

Dillon Westbrook

UFO CITY

Last Night

Aaron Lowinger

Buffalo, N.Y.

Nick Moudry

Phoenix, Az.

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Buffalo, N.Y.

Nick Moudry

Phoenix, Az.
Card 2437

Joel Morgan

Tuscumbia, Ala.

Ladies and Gentlemen, It’s the 1980s, and Here are Our Philadelphia Phillies

 infielder

blew out in the scrap yard—I make a swell fort

your tale from your ending, which smells as clean

Tail end of your utility—big Red machine

Mike Schmidt

Philadelphia Phillies

Ladies and Gentlemen,

It’s the 1980s,

Later 1 28 27 1 70 77 .96 .04

2:21-2:25 2.5 106 77 29 10 2 39 22 73 .27

2:11-2:18 5 151 131 20 16 1 29 32 .87 .13

2:00-2:10 2.5 158 99 59 14 1 31 32 .63 .37

1:51-1:59 2.5 178 91 87 14 7 60 16 .51 .49

1:42-1:48 2 91 33 58 10 6 1 1 13 .36 .64

1:34-1:40 2.5 109 76 33 1 1 2 32 20 .7 .3

1:22-1:30 2 91 68 23 7 1 15 23 .74 .26

1:14-1:20 2.5 70 38 99 11 12 3 22 .67 .33

1:06-1:12 2 70 59 14 3 22 24 .86 .14

heart

As stopping and not stopping are entwined

A jester who a blue fedora dons

No knowing or not knowing can define

Outside of time, avidly to be sought

But with the body, which itself exists

He sees not with his eyes nor with his thought

But only in its hiding out of sight

The intervention of cognition here,

A Sonnet and Five Haiku

Geneva Chao

Los Angeles

A Sonnet and Five Haiku for Barry Zito

There cannot be a word too long—
The separation of syllables

But only in his taking of our right

Off of our face, our tongue

for Barry Zito

The mind that knows time’s progress is untrue

In paradox that decorates our lawns.

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The intervention of cognition here,

A Sonnet and Five Haiku

Geneva Chao

Los Angeles

A Sonnet and Five Haiku for Barry Zito

There cannot be a word too long—The separation of syllables

But only in his taking of our right

Off of our face, our tongue

for Barry Zito

The mind that knows time’s progress is untrue

In paradox that decorates our lawns.

As stopping and not stopping are entwined

A jester who a blue fedora dons

No knowing or not knowing can define

Outside of time, avidly to be sought

But with the body, which itself exists

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BOOG CITY: Melissa Zexter photo

is the host of the Third Area. He has been a featured reader at all the world's largest collection of photos of unknown poets. He has been a featured reader at all the anomalies and Books of Days. He grew up in Flushing, Queens and now lives outside Philadelphia with his family.

Dan Wilcox of the third Boston Bruins Alumni games on the Little League field. His current project, Dan Wilcox: (Ugly Duckling Press), and the Deborah Grossman: (3 Guys from Albany)

Dan Fisher, the host of the Dead Angles poetry group at the Greater Littoral Center in Albany, N.Y. and a member of the world-renowned poetry band 3 Guys from Albany. As a photographer, he dreams to home to the world's largest collection of photos of unknown poets. His has been a featured writer at all of the major poetry reviews in the Capital District and the Hudson Valley, and is an active member of the Patrons of the Arts. You can read his blog at www.danfisherblog.com.

Between Innings

for Bill Luoma

I'll trade you my Willie McGee for your Gary Templeton. They don't mean nearly as much to me as to you.

I could write a novel on Bill Luoma and Dan Fisher.

I'm down on one knee to dive in the outfield.

Between Innings

for Bill Luoma and Dan Fisher.

I got an autograph on my scorecard.

We walked through a cafeteria that went from one street to the next.

My father took me to the Polo Grounds to see the Giants & the Cardinals play.

Enos Slaughter & the Churches of the town welcoming him.

Playing every position on the field & winning the home run derby w/ his whole family in the ninth is pretty much what serendipity is all about. 
or archi cian frocco in on the page all those inches a cup of coffee harry 'porky' o'neill catching 'chubby'

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O'Neill returned to active duty July 22 1944. (After catching half an inning for the man' lee won 17 games as a lefty at fenway park & threw 260+ innings: harry kalas said phila mayor michael nutter after kalas' death a kind of lullaby or hush a way to make night ok: for a long time we will continue to hear the voice of harry kalas. the entering a churchyard or ballpark i.e. a public place could imagine continuing for a long time to hear as nature...)

kevin varrone

Philadelphia

from box score: an autobiography

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The Cardinal

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Dan Fisher

Alameda, Calif.

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Kevin Varrone

Albany, N.Y.

The Cardinal

Kevin Varrone was the first city in the U.S. with streetlights in 1973, 74, & 75. William Francis "Space" O'Neil was the first to come to bat, and the 2020 version, "Hazy Adam," could emerge tomorrow. July 22, 1944. (After catching half an inning for the man' lee won 17 games as a lefty at fenway park & threw 260+ innings: harry kalas said phila mayor michael nutter after kalas' death a kind of lullaby or hush a way to make night ok: for a long time we will continue to hear the voice of harry kalas. the entering a churchyard or ballpark i.e. a public place could imagine continuing for a long time to hear as nature...)

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7th Annual WELCOME TO Boog City Poetry, Music, and Theater Festival Fri. Aug. 2-Mon. Aug. 5 Unnameable Books, Brooklyn and Sidewalk Cafe, East Village
The trading card project really grew out of my desire to merge a childhood love of collecting baseball cards with my “grown-up” obsession with poetry. I can remember the simultaneous palpable and ephemeral magic they held: both the Schrodinger-esque moment of possibility when the seal on a new baseball card was broken and the magic of the back itself, something that can and should be held and caressed, fetishized even. The idea being that, if poetry is to be held and wondered at, then baseball cards are the perfect counterpoint. The trading card project really grew out of my desire to merge a childhood love of collecting baseball cards with my “grown-up” obsession with poetry. I can remember the simultaneous palpable and ephemeral magic they held: both the Schrodinger-esque moment of possibility when the seal on a new baseball card was broken and the magic of the back itself, something that can and should be held and caressed, fetishized even. The idea being that, if poetry is to be held and wondered at, then baseball cards are the perfect counterpoint.
I think people relate mostly to my music, as my poetry can be very confessional and personal. Although my music is very personal to me and holds a lot of internal meaning, I think it is easily
seen and understood by many. I really hope that my music gives people something to relate to and that it helps them feel represented. I want listeners to sing along and identify. I want them to feel whatever emotions crop out of my music. Music is a language, a universal language. Even if you don’t speak English, you can still understand what I’m trying to say through the power of music. I think that’s one of the reasons why music is so important to me. I’ve always been a singer, and I’ve always loved performing. I’ve always been passionate about alchemy in all its shapes and forms, and I’ve always been a writer. I’ve always loved creating and sharing what I’ve created. It really is as simple as that.

One of my biggest pet peeves is when people say stupid things like “I don’t have an artistic bone in my body!” Um, you do. Get off your ass, turn off American Idol or The Bachelor and take a writing class.

probably those things in some way or another.” I try to pay attention to it all.

What makes you decide what artistic format to deal with?

Usually, I can only really create in one artistic vein at one time. If I’m in a period of writing poetry, it’s hard for me to focus on writing music, and vice versa. I can really only write in one artistic vein at one time, and very much needed for me to be able to move on to another. I find myself needing to dedicate myself entirely to whichever one I am working on at the time.

What makes you decide what artistic format to deal with?

I usually find myself in a period of writing poetry. I find it very relaxing and peaceful. I find that poetry is a way for me to express my thoughts and feelings. I also find it very freeing. I think that poetry is a way for me to express my thoughts and feelings. I like to write in a stream of consciousness style, and I like to write in a free verse style. I think that poetry is a way for me to express my thoughts and feelings. I like to write in a stream of consciousness style, and I like to write in a free verse style.

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The benefits of reading Brian Ward's poetry deeply—
as well as with a sense of virtualness, as if you can outstrip the ways into the virtual space that UP has created for literature about bodies of all kinds.

in the third section we are confronted with the question of death, which is ever-present, “I see my

what is organic and what is not is blurred when something that seemed to be one thing turns out not to be anything at all.

However, UP's free e-books come without their own physical body, relying instead on the form and shape of the devices that host them. Without

the Inland Northwest, have discovered that, by sharing skills and resources, they can more effectively continue to serve their missions. It helps, of course, that their missions are much the same: to publish the book arts continue to flourish and grow, and to help both serious students of book arts as well as the burgeoning number of self-published authors learn what constitutes striking and legible book

drown and/ be born”. In his musings over death, we are reminded of its cyclical nature.

Ironically, UP's free e-books come without their own physical body, relying instead on the form and shape of the devices that host them. Without

In the second section of the poem we are presented with a list-like stanzas of body parts and conditions:
By preserving marginal poets’ entire poetry collections, editors, Federico, associate director of the Poetry Center at San Francisco State University, hopes to capture ‘the undocumented texture of social fabric’ that may ‘overshade ideas of the common good.'

The Portable Boog Reader

An Anthology of New York City and Philadelphia Poetry

By JESSICA SMITH

For the contemporary poet, major literary journals, poetry books, small press publications, and academic journals can all come together to provide a comprehensive guide.

Digital Chapbook Archive

Care, an archivist at San Francisco State University’s Poetry Center Digital Archive, was hard to understand another digital archive. Using Chaos, a free digital audio player, care plans to create a digital repository of contemporary chapbooks. In her blog, chapbooks are often seen as ‘form of poetry, “writing as conversation,” care trumps the digital to give everyone access to contemporary poetry in a way it can work in — via the computer, etc.’

Carr’s perception of digital audio archives can be divided into several primary types of the archive. An exchange repository, such as the Poetry Center’s Digital Archive, is an open-access digital archive of crowd-sourced chapbooks. In real life, chapbooks are often used as a form of poetry, “writing as conversation,” care trumps the computer to give everyone access to contemporary poetry.

Chapbooks are a special niche in poetry in libraries. They are a form of poetry that can be read and acquired. The Poetry Center at San Francisco State University’s Digital Archive was created to increase awareness of contemporary poetry, and it aims to encourage greater access to the pithy and vigorous poetries being produced around the country.

“Exchange” Carr’s goal “is to build an open-access digital repository, which will hopefully extend the marginal poetries that are often overlooked by other users of the site.”

To access chapbooks, one must upload their own work to complete the exchange. Carr’s goal is to build an open-access digital repository, which will hopefully extend the marginal poetries that are often overlooked by other users of the site.

In Carr’s open-access digital archive, e-book or audio chapbooks will be shared person-to-person via digital networks. The Poetry Center Digital Archive is a digital repository of crowd-sourced chapbooks. In real life, chapbooks are often used as a form of poetry, “writing as conversation,” care trumps the computer to give everyone access to contemporary poetry.

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Electronic Archive Intern Melissa Eleftherion Carr, e-book or audio chapbooks will be shared person-to-person via digital networks. The Poetry Center Digital Archive is a digital repository of crowd-sourced chapbooks. In real life, chapbooks are often used as a form of poetry, “writing as conversation,” care trumps the computer to give everyone access to contemporary poetry.

The Portable Boog Reader

6 ANTHOLOGY OF NEW YORK CITY AND PHILADELPHIA POETRY

WWW.BOOGCITY.COM/BOOGBKPDFS/BC77.PDF

FEATURING:

New York City Poets

Stephen Boyes • Todd Craig

R. Erica Doyle • Laura Henricksen

Paolo Javier • Rebecca Keith

Karen Lepri • Justin Petropoulous

Caitlin Scholl • J. Hoepf

Jennifer Tamayo • Lewis Warsh

Philadelphia Poets

Andrea Appelbe • Amanda Bentley

SiSana Fry • Jennie Macdonald

Travis Macdonald • Paul Siegel

co-editors N.Y.C.: Les Ann Brown, Mariano Ruiz Firmat,

Philadelphia: Kimberly Ann Swedick and Michelle Tarnawy.

The ongoing exchange of chapbooks binds together a poetry community. In the open-access digital archive of Poetry Center Digital Archive intern Melissa Eleftherion Carr, e-book or audio chapbooks will be shared person-to-person via digital networks. The Poetry Center Digital Archive is a digital repository of crowd-sourced chapbooks. In real life, chapbooks are often used as a form of poetry, “writing as conversation,” care trumps the computer to give everyone access to contemporary poetry.

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Jeannie Weissglass

Bio

Jeannie Weissglass has exhibited throughout the United States and Europe. Originally from Morristown, N.J., she studied at The New York Studio School, and completed course work at The Fashion Institute of Technology and L'Ecole des Art Decoratif in Nice, France. She received a BFA degree in textiles from the University of Arizona. She has an upcoming exhibition opening at the Lust Gallery in Vienna in June 2013.

ART

Tribeca

2011, 11” x 11-1/4”, pencil on paper

Starlight

2011, 17” x 19”, Acrylic and oil on linen

Eclipsed

2013, 48” round, Acrylic and oil on fabric

Snaky

2011, 15” round, Oil and fabric on wood

Snuggle

2012, 11” x 5-1/4”, pencil on paper