Kimberly Povloski's

HELL OF BIRDS

MARCH 1ST 2019

MIXING ECOLOGICAL INSIGHTS WITH MEDIEVAL HAGIOGRAPHIES, THIS POETRY BEAUTIFULLY CONNECTS MYSTICISM TO THE ONGOING CRISIS OF A WARMING, RAVAGED WORLD

"hell of birds is ferocious in its energy and acrobatics. With arresting images and unexpected enjambment, the poems twist and turn, often coming to a halt so surprising, you're left reeling in the white space, out of breath. Kimberly writes, 'One day the world will sing through your blood.' After reading this collection, you'll feel the earth in your bones."

— Erica Dawson, author of
When Rap Spoke Straight to God

"You've not read a collection like hell of birds before. This is wild new work by a poet with a vision and a voice—and with wings. The rapture is contagious: it's our lives. These poems net all of it—the heaven and the hell of it in these fearless and music-filled poems."

— Laura Kasischke, National Book Critics Circle Award winner

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Kimberly Povloski is a poet from Houston, Texas. She graduated from Eastern Washington University's MFA program in 2018. While at EWU, she served as Poetry Editor for *Willow Springs*. Her work has appeared in *Gris-Gris*.

hell of birds
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POETRY · ISBN 978-1-949065-02-2 · $7.99

cotton nero a.x

i.   cleanness

hum of summer sleep blurs itself in
the gemmish facets of your organs

you bed down on burrs
and dream of your sister
planting teeth
beside a river you can't
cross to save her

ii.   patience

for now you just want to hunt blackbirds
with a long sharp stick that whistles
when it wings through air

you want to tip their breasts with blood

iii.   pearl

come stalking in on sly feet
fawnsoft and smooth as afterbirth

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Please reach out if you'd like to schedule a reading and/or Q&A with the author.