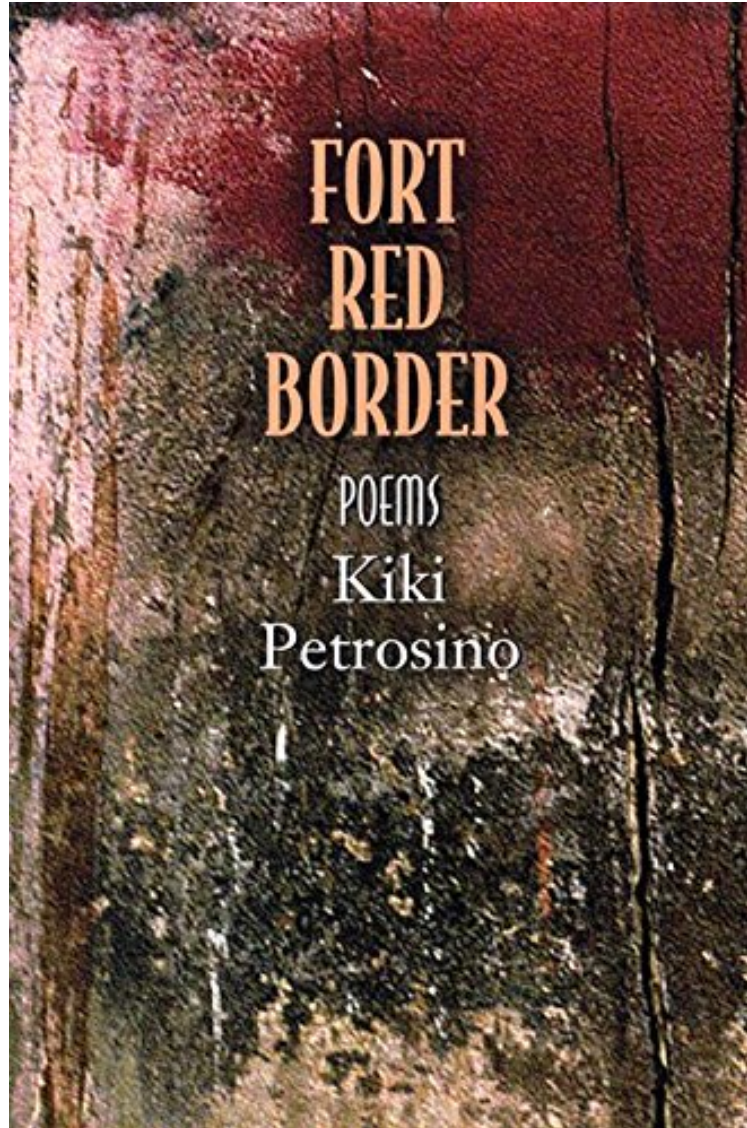


[Free and download] Fort Red Border: Poems

Fort Red Border: Poems

Kiki Petrosino

*DOC | *audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#378656 in Books Sarabande Books 2009-08-01 Original language: English PDF # 1 9.10 x .40 x 6.10l, .40
#File Name: 193251174188 pages | File size: 70.Mb

Kiki Petrosino : Fort Red Border: Poems before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Fort Red Border: Poems:

0 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Three StarsBy bhnice collection1 of 2 people found the following review helpful. Intriguing stories and verse that have a flavor all their ownBy Midwest Book ReviewPoems are naturally dialogues, and knowing the target gives them extra meaning and subtext. "Fort Red Border" is a collection of poetry from Kiki Petrosino, taking a unique path in the body of her work. Posing a conversation between the poet and icon Robert Redford, she presents intriguing stories and verse that have a flavor all their own. "Fort Red Border" is a

fine and original book of poetry, highly recommended. "Virginia": Beneath a tender flitch of skin, the grease/ants make traffic./O brown fliskmahoy/of speed./O limit case./Why linger/at this roadside?/Why stretch your bloody ankles/into the sun's mouth?/Here, the redstern filaree/spins her basal rosette - your broken hands/catch down in tangles. But don't you smell the wild/bergamo? The tarnished wheel of knapweed/at your crown? How the dirt is rasping/O my trackside love, my age--

Fort Red Border the title itself an anagram for the name of this remarkable collection's imaginary beloved shows how language can be pleated, unfolded, and creased all over again into an endless origami of Eros. . . . By turns clowning, worshipful, heartbroken, and Faulknerian, these lyrics transport the reader to a familiar place made utterly strange. Srikanth Reddy Kiki Petrosino has audacity to spare. She devotes the entire first section of her debut collection of poems to a putative affair the speaker is conducting with an imaginary Robert Redford. In the poems, Redford is solicitous of the speaker, as well as curious about her difference, probing her about the various meanings of natural when applied to her African-American hair. The poems' hilarity and poignancy issue from the speaker's distance from, and yearning toward, the center of mainstream culture. Redford serves as ideal partner, the embodiment of American masculinity but there is also an odd tenderness and actuality to the relationship. In these poems Petrosino is fearless, proceeding from the recognizable terrain of daily life's emotions rather than seeking refuge in the cool of mere obscurity. Petrosino's poems scout a new path, one that discovers a believably fierce, vivid, feeling self. Kiki Petrosino is the author of *Fort Red Border* (Sarabande, 2009) and *Hymn For The Black Terrific* (Sarabande, 2013), and the co-editor of *Transom*, an independent on-line poetry journal. She holds graduate degrees from the University of Chicago and the Iowa Writer's Workshop. Her poems have appeared in *Tin House*, *FENCE*, *Jubilat*, *Gulf Coast*, and *The New York Times*. Petrosino teaches creative writing at the University of Louisville.

From Publishers Weekly The sharp, witty sequences in Petrosino's debut reveal a poet who has more fun with language, and who shows more range, than most. The titular series, whose moniker uses the same letters as Robert Redford, describes an imaginary affair with him, highlighting their differences in taste, in status, in race: I gather my afro into a plain elastic hoop... Redford's face goes coltish aware. Petrosino has more to say about lust and romance and social class than Redford's celebrity. Other series put more pressure on the sounds of words, in the propulsive sentences of her prose poems or in irregularly rhymed short lines: The field saint in my skin/ who rakes:// I balm. I slake. Ten poems all called Valentine include kiss-offs, come-hithers and advice: Ordering food/ is really ordering some of the food... But:/ You can't order some of the love. Drawing on popular culture, invoking sex often and flirting, or trying to shock, Petrosino rings some of the same bells as Frederick Seidel. But she repeats herself a lot less often, and her jokes are her own generation's: Who would win, Jack White or Jack Black? Her poems should attract anybody who wants to find out. (Aug.) Copyright Reed Business Information, a division of Reed Elsevier Inc. All rights reserved. The age-old predicament of loneliness is crucial to the flavor of these poems, which use humor as a conduit to remarkably tender moments. What is perhaps most exciting about this succulent collection is that it clearly comes from a person enjoying herself. . . . As readers, we can feel grateful that Petrosino is somewhere in Iowa, doggedly building bridges with her distinctive brand of paper Valentine. American Poet The wound at the center of Kiki Petrosino's remarkable debut is the gap between the dished-out givens of reality and the words and worlds we customize out of desire. Each of the book's three sections dramatizes how even in our high-flying fantasy lives, the ordinariness of the natural reasserts itself as a source of both limitation, and, paradoxically, extraordinary beauty. David Gorin, *The Believer* Meditating on race and love, Kiki Petrosino's *Fort Red Border* is a savvy, linguistically nimble, often humorous collection that uses humor's candor to do interesting investigative work into the pressures society exerts on one's private life. . . . Though the sinister is always lurking behind her play, threatening the lightness of her candor and humor, it fails to win out in these poems. Haines Eason, *American Book*