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Autore	Klatt Lewis S
Titolo	Cloud of ink // L.S. Klatt
Pubbl/distr/stampa	Iowa City, : University of Iowa Press, c2011
ISBN	9781587299728 1587299720
Edizione	[1st ed.]
Descrizione fisica	1 online resource (85 p.)
Collana	The Iowa poetry prize
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Soggetti	Poetry, Modern - 21st century
Lingua di pubblicazione	Inglese
Formato	Materiale a stampa
Livello bibliografico	Monografia
Note generali	Description based upon print version of record.
Nota di bibliografia	Includes bibliographical references.
Nota di contenuto	Contents; Aeronautics; More Splendid; Liquefaction; Transit of the Beautiful; Insult Is Necessary for the Perfection of Beauty; Momentum; Andrew Wyeth, Painter, Dies at 91; The Pear as a Wild Boar; Husbandry; Ohio; Berryman in Cincinnati; Darwin's Mouth; The Zoo of Reason; Ovation; Shakedown in the Sugar Shine; Recreation; Whippoorwill; The Calm of a Thoughtful Sentence; The Good Fight; Affliction; February; A Vague Field for Priestcraft; Mercy Planet; Cortona; Body Part in a Tuscan Garden; Canticle : Calculus; Antediluvian; Acqua Alta; Burano; Reading; Where My Sunflower Wishes to Go Old World BirdsWhite Elephant; Arrow; Semiconductors in the Breadbasket; A Sudden Unspeakable Indignation; The Americans; Pioneer; Broadcaster; The Fluid Rider; The Firmament; The States of the Great Lakes; J. D. Salinger, Recluse, Dies at 91; Figment in Pink & Transcendental; May Day; The; Fish & Wildlife; She Makes Me Lie Down; The Good Guide, ca. 1310; George Keats; The Lily Always Hangs Its Head; Liquidambar; Crete; Lines of Motion; Chiaroscuro; Audubon; Heaven; Frontiersman; The Repository of Sacred Music; A Better Mousetrap; The Author; For Lack of a Better Word
Sommario/riassunto	On the surface, L. S. Klatt's poems are airy and humorous-with their tales of chickens wandering the highways of Ohio and Winnebago trailers rolling up to heaven and whales bumping like watermelons in a bathtub-but just under the surface they turn disconcertingly serious as

they celebrate the fluent word. Under the heat of inquiry, under the pressure of metaphor, the poems in *Cloud of Ink* liquefy, bend, and serpentine as they seek sometimes a new and sometimes an ancient destination. They present the reader with existential questions as they side-wind into t

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