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PRESS RELEASE

NEW MICHIGAN PRESS IS PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE the release of Charles Jensen’s The Strange Case of Maribel Dixon, the second chapbook in our 2007-08 series.

This beautiful, haunting text describes Maribel Dixon’s crossing over to the Ghost-World and Edward’s attempts to reach her there, to bring her back or go himself—via found documents, interviews, prose fragments, and reassembled poems. This 36pp chapbook is available now for $8. A sample excerpt appears at right. Available by mail, at good booksellers, or from the NMP storefront at: <newmichiganpress.com/nmp>.

CHARLES JENSEN is the assistant director of the Virginia G. Piper Center for Creative Writing at Arizona State University. He holds an MFA in poetry from ASU and is currently pursuing a Master’s degree in Nonprofit Leadership and Management. He is the author of three chapbooks, including Little Burning Edens and Living Things, which won the 2006 Frank O’Hara chapbook award. He was a recipient of a 2007 Artist’s Project Grant from the Arizona Commission on the Arts. His poetry has appeared in Bloom, The Journal, New England Review, spork, and West Branch. He is the founding editor of the online poetry magazine LOCUSPOINT, which explores creative work on a city-by-city basis.

ORDER FORM

Yes! Please send me [   ] copies of The Strange Case of Maribel Dixon at $8 per copy + $2 for postage. I’ve enclosed cash or a check/money order made out to New Michigan Press. Please send my copy/copies to:

19 NOVEMBER 2007

4B. DOCUMENT 729: SINGED FRAGMENT
DISCOVERED NEAR THE SITE OF EDWARD DIXON’S BURNED LABORATORY, CA 1974

Now I see the truth—no hope to bring you back. They say lightning does not strike twice. It is true, it is true.

Your voice cannot contain me. My body cannot sustain you. We have come now to an impasse of disability. Each of us is broken and incomplete. I call to you, I call to you, I call to you.

The gears can be set in motion, the circumstance surrounding them can burn slowly while my body erupts into the violence you know. I remember the room of car keys. My voice is an arsonist for your love and everything smolders in preparation. There is the machine, there is love, there is travel. When I am gone the fire will keep me yours.

I will find you in the Ghost-World, in the dark—I would find you even if my hands were tied, my voice choked back—

We would like to invite you to order a copy. $8 + $2 (s&h) gets you yours.


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