

'Inside my pulse I am making lanterns.' (Page 83)

In this profound, book-length poem, Zarah Butcher-McGunnigle undoes the self right back to the nucleus and explores an extraordinary event in her life: an anonymous illness that swamps her and the lives of her ill-at-ease family. A mother who is lean with her cooking, a philandering father, and a narrator with ever swelling wrists and limbs. Butcher-McGunnigle's poetry evokes Anne Carson and Thalia Field. It is original, startling writing.

—Sonja Yelich



AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A MARGUERITE ZARAH BUTCHER-**MCGUNNIGLE**

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