

The book was found

MxT



Synopsis

MxT, or 'Memory x Time,'™ is one of the formulas acclaimed poet Sina Queyras posits as a way to measure grief. These poems mourn the dead by turning memories over and over like an old coin, by invoking other poets, by appropriating the language of technology, of instruction, of diagram, of electrical engineering, and of elegy itself. Devastating, cheeky, allusive, hallucinatory: this is Queyras at her most powerful. 'Like the central conceptual apparatus, Queyras is smart and insightful in her work to expand and challenge the nature of language and poetry . . . Lend Queyras your ears, your minds, your hearts, your Time. She will reward you, repeatedly.' 'The Rumpus' A collection of gorgeous and cantankerous poems that ask testy questions of all contemporary poets, and for this, the book is a must-read.' 'The Globe and Mail' This year's most devastating and enlightening Canadian poetry collection.' 'Telegraph-Journal

Book Information

Paperback: 104 pages

Publisher: Coach House Books (April 1, 2014)

Language: English

ISBN-10: 1552452905

ISBN-13: 978-1552452905

Product Dimensions: 5 x 0.5 x 8.2 inches

Shipping Weight: 5.6 ounces (View shipping rates and policies)

Average Customer Review: 4.0 out of 5 stars Â See all reviews Â (2 customer reviews)

Best Sellers Rank: #1,458,832 in Books (See Top 100 in Books) #210 in Books > Gay & Lesbian > Literature & Fiction > Poetry #248 in Books > Literature & Fiction > Poetry > Themes & Styles > Death, Grief & Loss #1049 in Books > Literature & Fiction > Poetry > Women Authors

Customer Reviews

amazing writer as usual

Sina's prodigious talent for words is polluted by her constant need to inject her polemic, her extreme feminism into poems that are otherwise pieces that beautifully elucidate grief or the joys and agonies of the creative spirit, and have absolutely nothing to do with being a feminine or masculine experience (though Sina would say differently I imagine). This goes to such an extent that more than once you will be reading a poem on death that you feel moved by, and she literally takes time to stop the flow, interject to you who she writes for (if you're a man, or a certain type of woman, it's

not you). The effect on the words and their power is, for me, devastating. As a feminist myself who sees the value of Sina's ideas and the necessity of feminism, I think being so exclusive and narrow in her writing doesn't do these great ideas justice. It would be much more powerful if she kept the feminism in places where its relevant (which happens to great effect when it does happen). Otherwise, her message gets lost in her polemic.

[Download to continue reading...](#)

MxT

[Dmca](#)