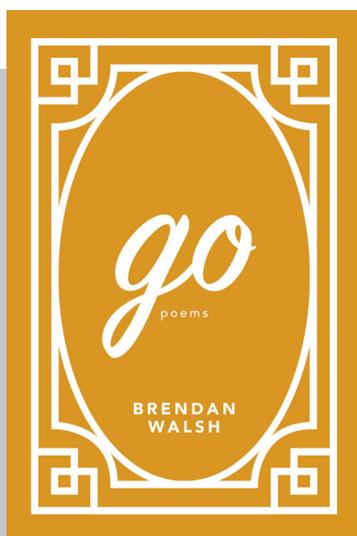


# GO

POEMS BY BRENDAN WALSH



**Go** grapples with nothingness, the primal ecstasy of movement, and the variance of human consciousness and desire. The collection follows the journey of several voices through travels in Laos, South Korea, and across the United States. The focus begins on Lao voices--those of a foreign speaker interacting with Lao monks and women planting rice, a quiet observation of an unknown but familiar place. It moves to South Korea, inhabiting the voices of two Koreans, Eun-yung and Mr. Shin, and an outsider at odds with a foreign culture. Finally, the collection ends in the United States, the former home of a speaker who feels empty but sees flashes of brilliance on road trips and in day-to-day life. The speaker loves fiercely but knows its impermanence, and the collection ends with a poem of longing for a place he no longer lives. Ultimately, the collection reconciles its longing with movement, finding answers outside of concrete explanations, but through the act of doing and being purely in the flesh.

## Go

**Author:** Brendan Walsh

**Category:** Poetry

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## Marketing

- Multiple readings throughout Connecticut & New England
- Book blog tour
- Goodreads giveaway
- Social media campaign

## ADVANCED PRAISE

“*Go* is a playful collection of poems. It takes on, on many levels, the play of imagination and the play of possibility, and it explores the ways each enlarges and is enlarged by the other. *Go* is energetic and wise, and its travels continue well past the final page.”

—Jeff Mock, *Ruthless*

“Through many journeys, through lands exotic and familiar, bars and boudoirs, rituals of sustenance and sacrament, cities and rice paddies and mountains and monasteries and airports and shacks that *Go* traverses, many lives pass through Brendan Walsh’s poems, and through them, speak.”

—Robert Bensen, *Orenoque, Wetumka, and Other Poems*

“In *Go*, Walsh teaches us not to be afraid of change, or of being alone; he makes it possible for us to pick up and start over again, every chance a fresh chance, like a new life waiting to be lived. By taking us on the road with him, we learn that the body that travels is the body that finds its home in the world”

—Lynn Marie Houston, *The Clever Dream of Man*