

new from Frog Hollow Press - #19 in our Dis/Ability Series:

DISSOCIATIVE SONGS by JOE BISHOP



TABLE OF CONTENTS

Victoria Day in Heart's Delight
Inherited Thumbnail
Off Season Pitch
Touching Lines
Pinnacle Or
Father's Day
Runoff
Extract
May Entry
Dissociative Song
Release
East Coast Trail, Midnight

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTES

JOE BISHOP graduated with a BA in English from Memorial University. His publishing history began in 2005, in the summer issue of *The New Quarterly*. Since then, his poems have appeared in journals such as *Plenitude Magazine*, *Poetry Is Dead*, *Riddle Fence* and *Tar River Poetry*; his poem, "Remembrance Day," received a Newfoundland and Labrador Arts & Letters poetry award in 2016, under the title "Shell Shock."

TOBY RABINOWITZ When I was four I made a paper machine by attaching squares of paper to string and folding them into a milk carton, so they would come out one after the other as I pulled the end of the string. I made figures from cornstarch clay, real clay, fabric scraps, string, anything that would lend itself to creating. I am happiest when I have a piece of clay in my hands, or a brush, pen or pencil, or walking with my camera. It is like an addiction. There are always images and ideas inside me wanting to come out. The images come fully formed with the colours or shades of black and white. The purpose of my work is to support peace in the universe and general well-being of all people. Although I continue to work on my technique, I feel extremely fortunate to have been born with this creative force.

Toby's work can be seen at The Leyton Gallery of Fine Arts.

TOUCHING LINES

My name, I find, engraved beside my brother's,
marking an August day, last century,
hands-on hours when we found spikes for carving
in this cove of bedrock not much wider than

St. Matthew's altar. Shoulder blades press against
incline of strewn slab. I wedge (a cyborg
of sorts) near spiders who dip in pooling craters.
Words on my app autocorrect as I spell-out—

playing house with cousins—our unrestraint
assembled these slabs to tables, turned the shale
to plates, crag to cabinet—or when house

was church—my brother, best man or Reverend—
once I stood in as bride—now I enter the word
fossil—fingerprints impinge on glass.



DISSOCIATIVE SONGS

— DIS/ABILITY SERIES: NUMBER NINETEEN—
has been published in a limited edition of 100 copies
printed on 80 lb. Mohawk Via Vellum (30% recycled)
and bound into a full-colour cover. Endpapers.

ISBN: 978-1-989946-02-2 28 PP 2021
CASH15.00 INCL. POSTAGE IN CANADA ONLY

WWW.FROGHOLLOWPRESS.COM