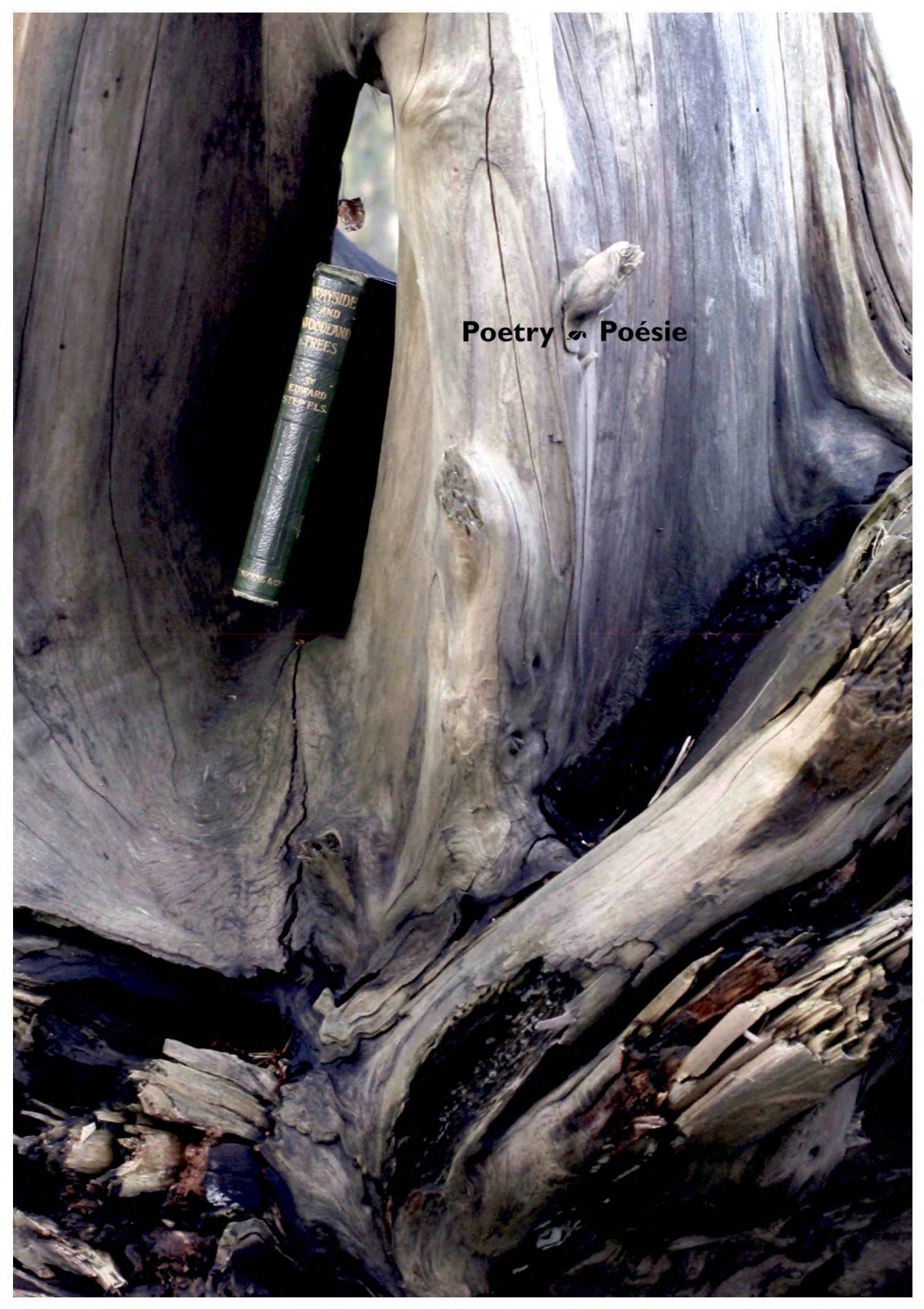
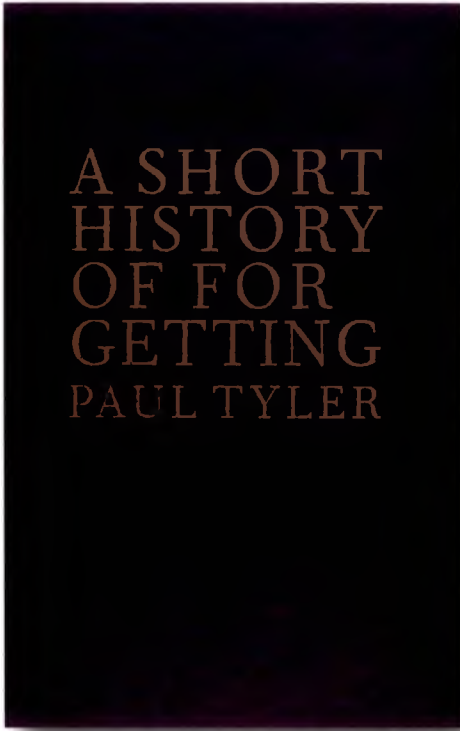


WAYSIDE
AND
WOODLAND
TREES
BY
EDWARD
STEPHENS
WASS & CO.

Poetry *or* Poésie



First prize ✎ Premier prix



Title | Titre

A Short History of Forgetting

Designer | Conception graphique

**Andrew Steeves at |
de Gaspereau Press**

Author | Auteur

Paul Tyler

Publisher | Maison d'édition

**Gaspereau Press ¶ Printers &
Publishers**

Printer | Impression

**Gaspereau Press ¶ Printers &
Publishers**

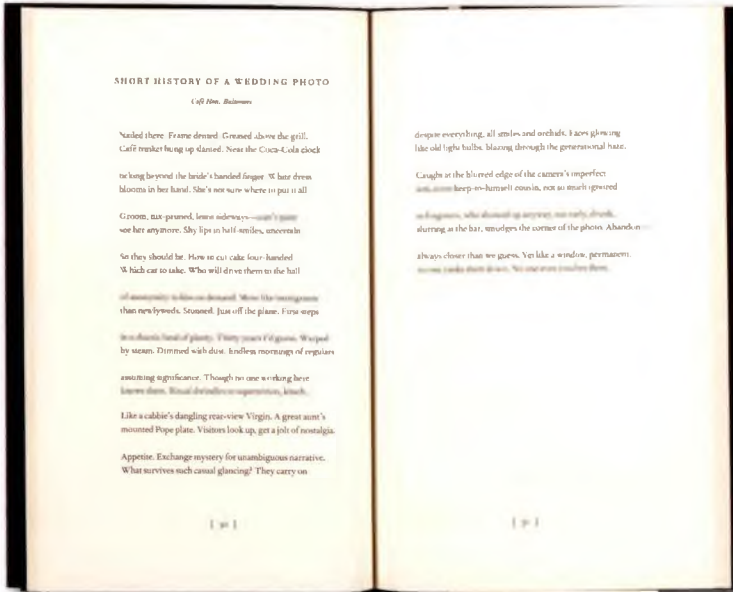
Typeface | Police de caractères

**Fournier, Memorial Hall
Flowers**

Trim Size | Format massicoté

22 × 14 cm

ISBN **978-1-55447-084-6**



SHORT HISTORY OF A WEDDING PHOTO

Call them. Bachelors

Nailed there. Frame dented. Contained above the grill.
Café tender being up dented. Note the Coca-Cola clock

to long beyond the bride's handed finger. We have dress
blooms in her hand. She's not sure where to put it all

Groom, not graced, some sideways—*she's gone*
see her anymore. Sly lips in half smiles, uncertain

So they should be. How to cut cake four-handed
Which car to take. Who will drive them to the hall

all attention to him on demand. When the teenagers
than new lyrics. Stunned. Just off the plane. First steps

in a daze. Hand of ghost. If they mean it. Grown. Whipped
by scars. Dimmed with dust. Kindness morning of regulars

assuming significance. Though no one working here
knows them. Ritual that makes us participants, kinship.

Like a cabbie's dangling rear-view. A great aunt's
mounted Pope plate. Visitors look up, get a job of nostalgia.

Appetite. Exchange mystery for unambiguous narrative.
What survives such casual glancing? They carry on

drop on everything, all smiles and orchids. Faces glowing
like old light bulbs, blazing through the generational haze.

Caught in the blurred edge of the camera's imperfect
and, *some* keep-in-humani cousin, not so much ignored

in a daze, who should up anyway, not early, drink,
staring, at the bar, smudges the corner of the photo. Ahead of

Always closer than we guess. Yet like a window, permanent.
some make their choice. No one ever creates them.

[30]

[31]

Second prize ✎ Deuxième prix

Title | Titre

**Cold Sleep, Permanent
Afternoon**

Designer | Conception graphique

Carleton Wilson

Author | Auteur

Ray Hsu

Publisher | Maison d'édition

Nightwood Editions

Printer | Impression

Transcontinental

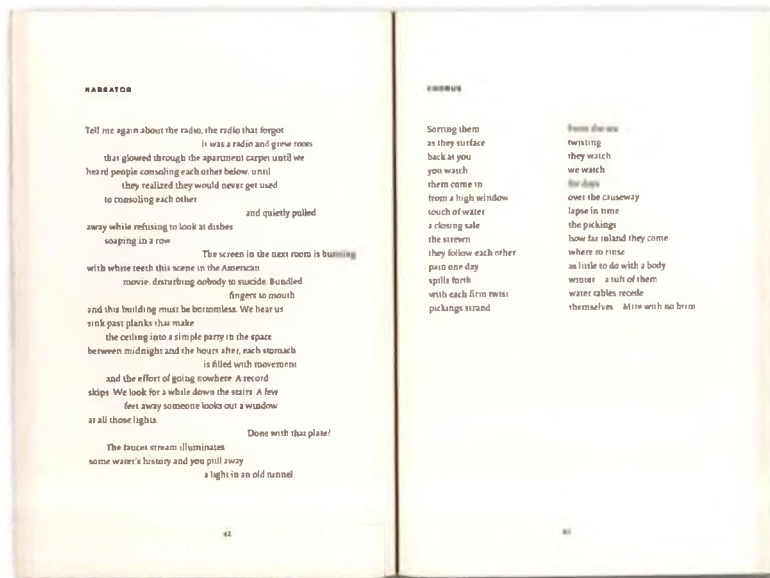
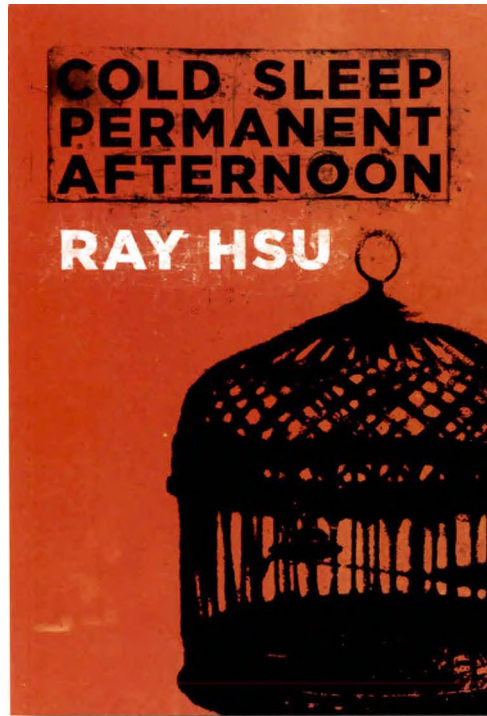
Typeface | Police de caractères

**H & FJ Gotham, TEFF Collis
(back cover | quatrième de
couverture)**

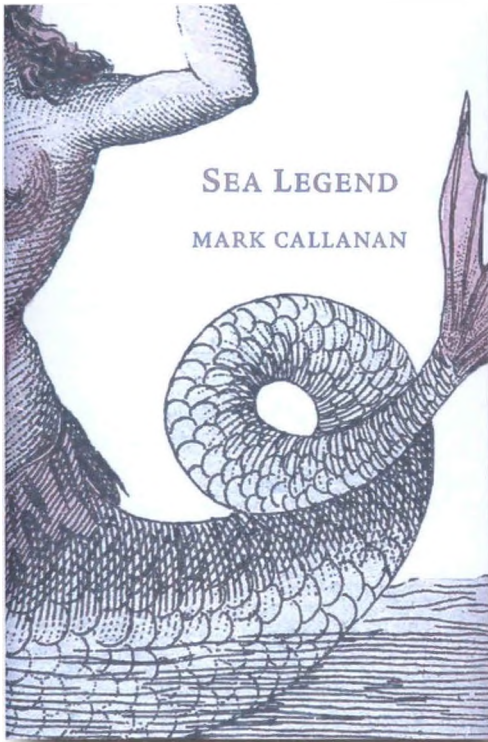
Trim Size | Format massicoté

20 × 14 cm

ISBN 978-0-88971-244-7



Third prize ✎ Troisième prix



Title | Titre
Sea Legend

Designer | Conception graphique
Caryl Peters

Author | Auteur
Mark Callanan

Publisher | Maison d'édition
Frog Hollow Press

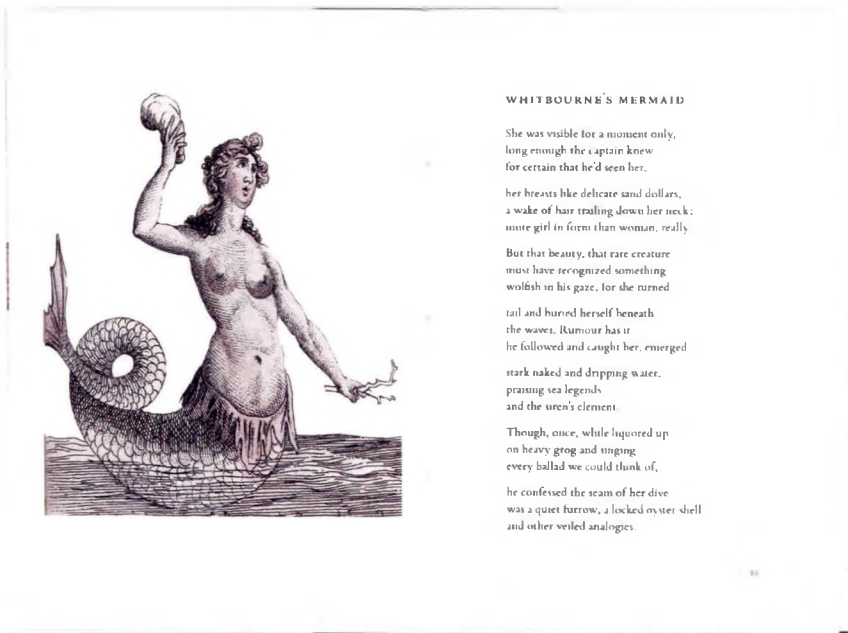
Illustrator | Illustration
**F.J. Bertuch (from | de
Bilderbücher für Kinder, 1806)**

Printer | Impression
Victoria Bindery

Typeface | Police de caractères
Bembo Book

Trim Size | Format massicoté
19 × 13 cm

ISBN **978-0-9810354-6-8**



WHITBOURNE'S MERMAID

She was visible for a moment only,
long enough the captain knew
for certain that he'd seen her.

her breasts like delicate sand dollars,
a wake of hair trailing down her neck;
more girl in form than woman, really

But that beauty, that rare creature
must have recognized something
wolfish in his gaze, for he turned

tail and buried herself beneath
the waves. Rumour has it
he followed and caught her, emerged

stark naked and dripping water,
praising sea legends
and the siren's element.

Though, once, while liquored up
on heavy grog and singing
every ballad we could think of,

he confessed the seam of her dive
was a quiet burrow, a locked oyster shell
and other veiled analogies.

Honourable mention Mention honorable

Title | Titre

**Tracelanguage: a Shared
Breath**

Designer | Conception graphique

Mark Goldstein

Author | Auteur

Mark Goldstein

Publisher | Maison d'édition

BookThug

Printer | Impression

Coach House Press

Typeface | Police de caractères

Adobe Kepler, HFJ Verlag

Trim Size | Format massicoté

20 × 14 cm

ISBN **978-1-897388-55-6**



MARK GOLDSTEIN | TRACELANGUAGE



First prize | Premier prix

Title | Titre A Short History of Forgetting

This perfectly balanced work is reminiscent of Renaissance lettering books. Its bold title page is surprising and different in the world of poetry books. Great margins and a lovely text block.

Cet ouvrage parfaitement équilibré rappelle le lettrage des livres de la Renaissance. Sa page de titre audacieuse est surprenante et originale pour un livre de poésie. De superbes marges et un ravissant bloc de texte.

Second prize | Deuxième prix

Title | Titre Cold Sleep, Permanent Afternoon

The title page is good, and the sans serif typeface works well.

La page de titre est attrayante et les caractères sans empattements conviennent bien.

Third prize | Troisième prix

Title | Titre Sea Legend

All the elements are in harmony in this little poetry book: the proportions are right; the cover works very well.

Tous les éléments sont harmonieux dans ce petit livre de poésie : les proportions sont justes et la couverture est très attrayante.

Honourable Mention | Mention honorable

Title | Titre Tracelanguage

This is a lovely, simple little book of poetry, with a very good cover.

Ce petit livre de poésie, simple et ravissant, est revêtu d'une très belle couverture.