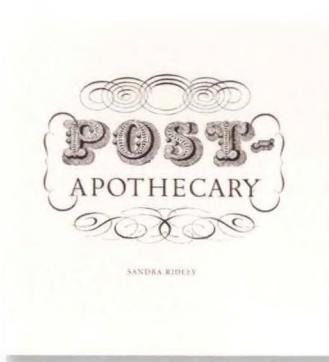
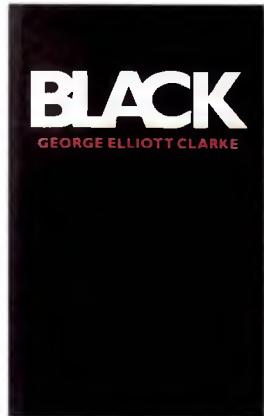




Handfuls of Bone
POEMS BY MONICA KIDD



Publishers need to have better production values, and better designers, for their poetry books. There was a great divide between the winners and everyone else.

HANDFULS OF BONE

The typography in this book is an aesthetic and functional triumph—it's among the most refined and striking of the competition, and integrates harmoniously with the engravings. The title and half title pages are perfect, and throughout the book the illustration concept is playfully reinterpreted.

BLACK

This is an unpredictable and intriguing design: the interesting choice of bright white paper makes the blacks appear blacker, and the full-bleed photos are bold and imaginative without being domineering. In all, a beautiful execution of a brilliant conception, not easily repeated.

POST-APOTHECARY

The not-quite-square format is a daring choice that works well with the lines. The judges were particularly partial to the printed inside cover of this attractive volume.

WEDDING IN FIRE COUNTRY

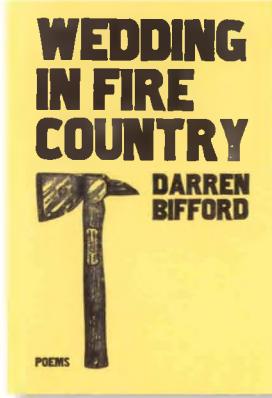
The mere sight of the poems in this book excites the reader; actually reading them is made effortless by the very wise choice of Fedra for the typeface.

FORM OF FORMS

A brave format for poetry—good use of space on the page, and the book feels comfortable in the hand.

FRAGMENTS DE NUIT

This book evokes a romantic and subtle feeling, exemplified by the tiny fragment of eye-catching red on the dark blue cover.



Il serait souhaitable que les maisons d'édition améliorent la production de leurs recueils de poésie et fassent un meilleur choix de graphistes. L'écart entre les œuvres primées et les autres reste énorme.

HANDFULS OF BONE

La typographie dans ce livre est un triomphe d'esthétique et de fonctionnalité; elle est parmi les plus raffinées et frappantes du concours et s'harmonise merveilleusement avec les gravures. Les pages de titre et de faux-titre sont parfaites et, tout au long du livre, le concept de l'illustration est réinterprété d'une façon enjouée.

BLACK

Une conception inattendue qui intrigue: le choix intéressant du papier blanc vif rend le noir encore plus noir et les photos à fond perdu sont audacieuses et imaginatives, sans être dominantes. En somme, la superbe exécution d'une idée brillante, un effort difficile à reproduire.

POST-APOTHECARY

Le format pas tout à fait carré est un choix audacieux qui convient bien au style des lignes. Le jury a particulièrement apprécié l'imprimé de la deuxième et troisième de couverture de ce livre attrayant.

WEDDING IN FIRE COUNTRY

Rien qu'à la vue de ces poèmes, le lecteur s'enthousiasme; en fait, ils se lisent aisément grâce au choix judicieux de la police de caractères Fedra.

FORM OF FORMS

Un format audacieux pour un recueil de poésie. Un usage judicieux de l'espace sur la page et un livre agréable à manier.

FRAGMENTS DE NUIT

Le minuscule fragment d'un rouge éclatant sur la couverture bleu foncé illustre le romantisme subtil qu'évoque ce recueil.

FIRST PRIZE**PREMIER PRIX****TITLE | TITRE****Handfuls of Bone****DESIGNER | CONCEPTION GRAPHIQUE****Andrew Steeves****AUTHOR | AUTEUR****Monica Kidd****PUBLISHER | MAISON D'ÉDITION****Gaspereau Press****PRINTER | IMPRIMEUR****Gaspereau Press****TYPEFACE | POLICE DE CARACTÈRES****Garamont (Jim Rimmer's digital version)****TRIM SIZE | FORMAT MASSICOTE****21 x 13 cm.****ISBN 978-1-55447-114-0*****Handfuls of Bone***

POEMS BY MONICA KIDD

A. J. Arak

*Dear George, I have much to say for a long while, and if I could do it all in one
well, I'd do it. I shall be happy to say all in the mode of such an adoption.
FROM ANGEL KARAKOFF'S WILL, ENGRAVED IN THE
NEW YORK TIMES, 4 JUNE 1912.*

Night and the air smells of salt. The men asleep upstairs,
their bellies full of ascending mutton. Oh, the mutton
I fear I shall begin to savor now. You could lose
the lesson amongst the promises and inevitable offerings.
Pole fences straining against the blunting wind and its
calamities. In the quiet kitchen, yesterday's bread and
a remnant of bacon. Yesterday's purple beans. Those last eggs
Who could now name tomorrow's planes?

Twenty-nine years have conspired to bring me here
and now I still bear those names of you.
My breath materializing in the fog as if I were
blowing bubbles, down on the grass.
A river of June runs beyond the horizon.
I stand at the window, singing to the houseman.

J. H. Hart

Light spills across the skin of those place
rocks as bones breed on the biting wind.
Faint of hair trail from an abandoned bide
translucent with weather. The spruce stand
is stunted children hoppedorching along
the cobblestones.

It's not the journey itself
but the slide to earth below that beguiles
for a fire but dogs nosing amongst the rubble
and gravity takes us all in its gripes.



SECOND PRIZE

DEUXIÈME PRIX

TITLE | TITRE

Black

DESIGNER | CONCEPTION GRAPHIQUE

Andrew Steeves

AUTHOR | AUTEUR

George Elliott Clarke

PUBLISHER | MAISON D'ÉDITION

Gaspereau Press

PRINTER | IMPRIMEUR

Gaspereau Press

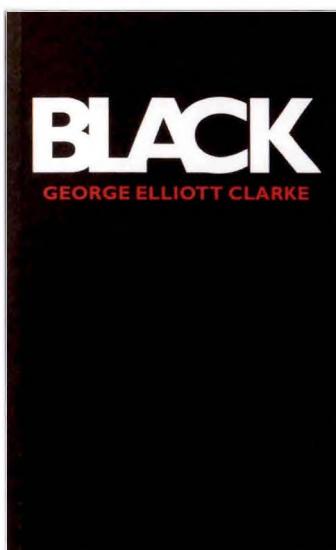
TYPEFACES | POLICE DE CARACTÈRES

Garamond Premier Pro, Gill Sans

TRIM SIZE | FORMAT MASSICOTÉ

21 x 13 cm.

ISBN 978-1-55447-103-4



THIRD PRIZE (TIE)**TROISIÈME PRIX (EX AEQUO)**

TITLE | TITRE

Post-Apothecary

DESIGNER | CONCEPTION GRAPHIQUE

Zab Design & Typography

AUTHOR | AUTEUR

Sandra Ridley

PUBLISHER | MAISON D'ÉDITION

Pedlar Press

PRINTER | IMPRIMEUR

Coach House Printing

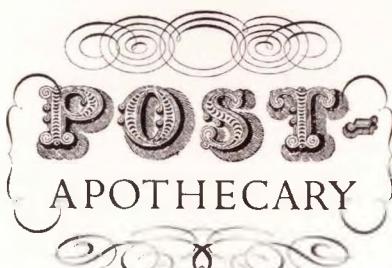
TYPEFACE | POLICE DE CARACTÈRES

Garamond

TRIM SIZE | FORMAT MASSICOTÉ

17 x 17 cm.

ISBN 978-1-89714-145-8



SANDRA RIDLEY

Tincture of Mandrake

Black lilye melancholy before a sponge staked with mandrake
Or hemlock held over a mouth & nose.

Twilight knowes her body
Barbituate release

Before Uclett & Bum & the dog-catchers truck.
A dog torqued & current through a frantic heart & sectioned brain

Flower Water of Saffron

She swallows saffron & canary wine. A comonent mylh to save her.
Or entracts an ordine salve — ward against skin tap & fat scraped off bone

She wakes up. A wisp of leaf.
A shrivelled lung.

Lifts her head & weeps
Wades deep into heavy water & floats his dead man
Or sinks into his gaping pool.

THIRD PRIZE (TIE)**TROISIÈME PRIX (EX AEQUO)**

TITLE | TITRE

Wedding in Fire Country

DESIGNER | CONCEPTION GRAPHIQUE

Carleton Wilson

AUTHOR | AUTEUR

Darren Bifford

PUBLISHER | MAISON D'ÉDITION

Nightwood Editions

ILLUSTRATOR | ILLUSTRATION

Illustration & Woodtype Titling: Letter
Mpress (computer program)

PRINTER | IMPRIMEUR

Houghton Boston

TYPEFACES | POLICE DE CARACTÈRES

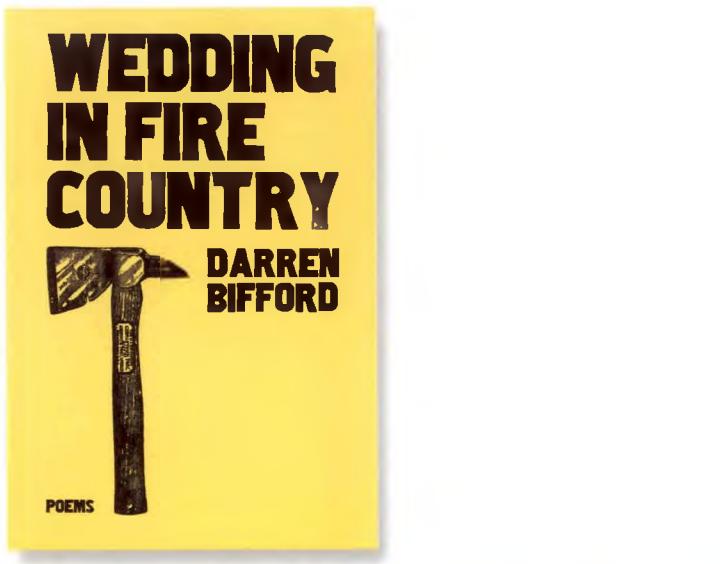
Fedra Serif A Standard (text),

15 Line No. 508 (woodtype titling)

TRIM SIZE | FORMAT MASSICOTÉ

20 x 14 cm.

ISBN 978-0-88971-267-6



LATE SUMMER

Once in a kitchen I was most of the night
at the refrigerator stacking beers and the party
kept going on. Thus, early in the morning,
I also was dancing. That August
would not stop being exactly itself, turning
back around and stopping at the house for dinner,
always the same dinner: chicken, steaks, peppers
grilled well in olive oil, plus beers so that now
when I look back on it I know
what we did and where we were. Tennis,
sure, and I'll continue to very poor at playing
against you as the great dust north of the city lapses
over Ian seive, vollev, and it's all-right again
and everyone is staying in.

WEDDING IN FIRE COUNTRY

We pretend the water bombers are buffalo
bellying the lake, which they slurp sloppily.
Sloppily we suck at our beers and cut into
my father's steaks. The fire in the mountains
are at first far enough away we don't notice them.
The smoke they issue is barely distinguishable
from the white clouds, except by the way it gathers
instead of dissipates, as clouds will do after storms.
I am here and you are comfortably beside me
We've flown to our wedding and everyone is coming.
But the fire leapt the highway last night when we slept,
so this morning we drove to our ceremony by a longer route.
What a drive! No fast! Some castle and a laundry place
that sells ice cream of which we heatedly partake.
The switchback back into the valley is cut
down a steep slope above which the trees turn
deciduous and weather patterns differ, being mainly more
turbulent and subject to rainstorms and thunder.
Here, below, we find the air dry as the patterns
in summer incline to sun and fire. It is summer,



HONOURABLE MENTION

MENTION HONORABLE

TITLE | TITRE

Form of Forms

DESIGNER | CONCEPTION GRAPHIQUE

Mark Goldstein

AUTHOR | AUTEUR

Mark Goldstein

PUBLISHER | MAISON D'ÉDITION

BookThug

PRINTER | IMPRIMEUR

Coach House Printing

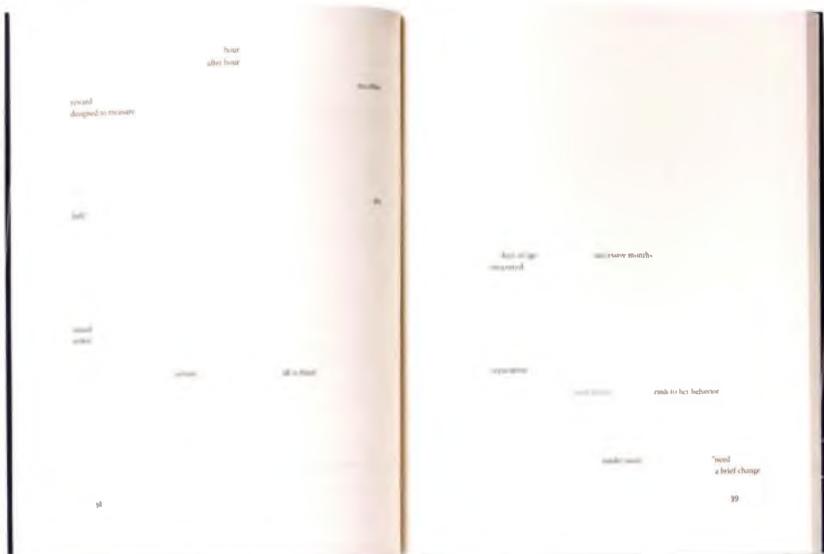
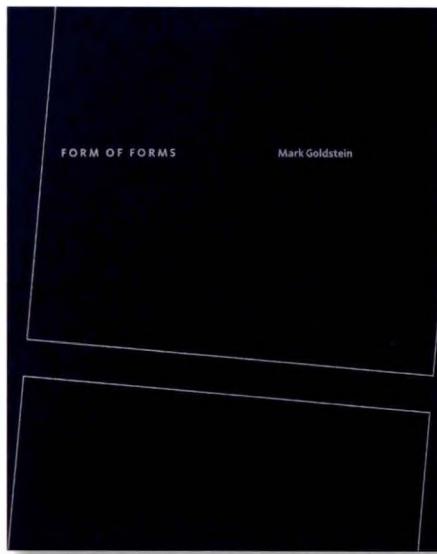
TYPEFACES | POLICE DE CARACTÈRES

Adobe Minion Pro, FontFont Kievit

TRIM SIZE | FORMAT MASSICOTE

26 x 21 cm.

ISBN 978-1-92704-006-5



HONOURABLE MENTION
MENTION HONORABLE
 TITLE | TITRE
 Fragments de nuit: poésie

DESIGNER | CONCEPTION GRAPHIQUE
FEED
 AUTHOR | AUTEUR
 Jean-Pierre Gaudreau
 PUBLISHER | MAISON D'ÉDITION
 Les éditions du passage
 PRINTER | IMPRIMEUR
 Expressart

TYPEFACE | POLICE DE CARACTÈRES
 Mrs. Eaves
 TRIM SIZE | FORMAT MASSICOTÉ
 20 x 13 cm.
 ISBN 978-2-92289-261-1

