

THE LISSA WOLSAK ISSUE

We assemble these responses to Lissa Wolsak's poetry in the light of her generosity—emanating from both poet and poem. We can't say how often we turn to Lissa's work when trying to find rhythm in our own: her's is work which makes poetry happen. It's the music at the heart of our thinking – all sounds signaling an arrival, to a body of work, this *Squeezed Light*, where our perceptions of language, sound and being in the world are irretrievably and continually altered. We want this for you too: a slip into Wolsak's architecture of love and necessity.

The publication of *Squeezed Light* is an occasion for celebration. The poems and essays gathered here are indeed celebratory, but also exploratory. That's the sort of work Wolsak has produced—it is itself an exploration, and instigates, in response—really, it's the only thing we can do—further inquiry.

“At what time in history did we rediscover the free and open field of language,” Maxine Gadd asks? Wolsak's work suggests that discovery can, should, and needs to be made on every page, in every line—indeed, it can be found in each isolate word. These vulnerable forms, much like ours in this process of reading, gathering with others at the threshold of what comes next. We hope people will read her words and rediscover for themselves.

Stephen Collis & Jordan Scott