



Field Notes for the Self

Randy Lundy

University of Regina Press (Mar 28, 2020)

Softcover \$16.95 (96pp)

978-0-88977-691-3

If the dream is an Indigenous writer from the far north who's able to capture his native landscape, spirituality, and ancestral exploitation in sublime poetry, the reality is Randy Lundy. His three earlier collections include *Under the Night Sun*, *Gift of the Hawk*, and *Blackbird Song*.

WHISKEY: A KIND OF ODE

a response to lines from Donald Hall

*With apologies, I cannot agree with you, sage,
that whiskey is not so ruinous as rage.
They are bedfellows, twin birds in a cage,*

*and they copulate in unmentionable ways—
spawning the most debilitating of demons,
gargoyles, and side-show freaks.*

*I've done my research, spending days
in the haze of whiskey's fire, its blaze
that makes of cocaine's torment child's play.*

*I have breathed with the breath of the beast,
looked deep into its gaze. It has come to know
me, and I know its name, most secret, holy.*

*There is no shame in being wrong, my friend.
There is shame only in falling from the bed, then
crawling back into that wretched stench again.*

MATT SUTHERLAND (March / April 2020)

Disclosure: This article is not an endorsement, but a review. The publisher of this book provided free copies of the book to have their book reviewed by a professional reviewer. No fee was paid by the publisher for this review. Foreword Reviews only recommends books that we love. Foreword Magazine, Inc. is disclosing this in accordance with the Federal Trade Commission's 16 CFR, Part 255.