



The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems

By Philip Schultz

Download now

Read Online 

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz

Philip Schultz, winner of the 2008 Pulitzer Prize for poetry, has been celebrated for his singular vision of the American immigrant experience and Jewish identity, his alternately fierce and tender portrayal of family life, and his rich and riotous evocation of city streets. His poems have found enthusiastic audiences among readers of Garrison Keillor's *Writer's Almanac*, *Slate*, *The New Yorker*, and other publications. His willingness to face down the demons of failure and loss, in his previous book particularly, make him a poet for our times, a poet who can write "If I have to believe in something / I believe in despair." Yet he remains oddly undaunted: "sometimes, late at night / we, my happiness and I, reminisce / lifelong antagonists / enjoying each other's company."

The God of Loneliness, a major collection of Schultz's work, includes poems from his five books (*Like Wings*, *Deep Within the Ravine*, *The Holy Worm of Praise*, *Living in the Past*, *Failure*) and fourteen new poems. It is a volume to cherish, from "one of the least affected of American poets, and one of the fiercest" (Tony Hoagland), and it will be an essential addition to the history of American poetry.

 [Download The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems ...pdf](#)

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems

By Philip Schultz

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz

Philip Schultz, winner of the 2008 Pulitzer Prize for poetry, has been celebrated for his singular vision of the American immigrant experience and Jewish identity, his alternately fierce and tender portrayal of family life, and his rich and riotous evocation of city streets. His poems have found enthusiastic audiences among readers of Garrison Keillor's *Writer's Almanac*, *Slate*, *The New Yorker*, and other publications. His willingness to face down the demons of failure and loss, in his previous book particularly, make him a poet for our times, a poet who can write "If I have to believe in something / I believe in despair." Yet he remains oddly undaunted: "sometimes, late at night / we, my happiness and I, reminisce / lifelong antagonists / enjoying each other's company."

The God of Loneliness, a major collection of Schultz's work, includes poems from his five books (*Like Wings, Deep Within the Ravine, The Holy Worm of Praise, Living in the Past, Failure*) and fourteen new poems. It is a volume to cherish, from "one of the least affected of American poets, and one of the fiercest" (Tony Hoagland), and it will be an essential addition to the history of American poetry.

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz Bibliography

- Sales Rank: #1103576 in Books
- Published on: 2010-04-08
- Released on: 2010-04-08
- Original language: English
- Number of items: 1
- Dimensions: 9.00" h x .75" w x 6.12" l, .90 pounds
- Binding: Hardcover
- 208 pages

 [Download The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz

Editorial Review

About the Author

PHILIP SCHULTZ won the 2008 Pulitzer Prize for his book of poems, *Failure*. His poetry and fiction have appeared in *The New Yorker*, *Poetry*, the *Nation*, the *New Republic*, and the *Paris Review*, among other magazines. In addition, he is the founder and director of the Writers Studio in New York.

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

For the Wandering Jews

This room is reserved for wandering Jews.
Around me, in other rooms, suitcases whine
like animals shut up for the night.

My guardian angel, Stein, fears sleeping twice
in the same bed. Constancy brings Cossacks in the dark, he thinks.
You don't explain fear to fear. Despair has no ears, but teeth.

In the next room I hear a woman's laughter
& press my hand to the wall. Car lights burn
my flesh to a glass transparency.

My father was born in Novo-Nikolayevka, Ekaterinoslav Guberniya.
Like him, I wear my forehead high, have quick eyes, a belly laugh.
Miles unfold in the palm of my hand.

Across some thousand backyards his stone
roots him to the earth like a stake. Alone in bed,
I feel his blood wander through my veins.

As a boy I would spend whole nights at the fair
running up the fun house's spinning barrel toward its magical top,
where I believed I would be beyond harm, at last.

How I would break my body to be free of it,
night after night, all summer long, this boy climbing
the sky's turning side, against all odds,

as though to be one with time,
going always somewhere where no one had been before,
my arms banging at my sides like wings.

The Artist & His Mother: After Arshile Gorky

Such statuesque immobility; here we have it:
the world of form. Colors muted, a quality
of masks with fine high brows. Light & its absence.
Alchemy. The hands are unfinished. But what
could they hold? The transitory bliss
of enduring wonder? Mother, Mother & Son;
here we have it: consanguinity. The darkness
inside color. Space. In the beginning there was space.
It held nothing. What could it hold? Time?
The continuum? Mother & Son, forms suspended
in color. Silence. Her apron a cloud
of stillness swallowing her whole. Her eyes
roots of a darker dimension. Absence. Here we have it:
the world of absence. Light holds them in place.
The pulse of time is felt under the flesh,
the flesh of color. Continuum. You feel
such immensity. The anger of form. The woman
locked in the Mother; the man in the Son; the Son
in the Mother. Their hands do not touch. What
could they touch? Here we have it: the world
of gift. The gift too terrible to return. But
how could it be returned? In the beginning
there was anger. Mother & Son. The islands of time.
The passion to continue. Such statuesque immobility.
The hands, the hands cannot be finished.

The Stranger in Old Photos

You see him over my uncle Al's left shoulder
eating corn at a Sunday picnic & that's him
behind my parents on a boardwalk in Atlantic City

smiling out of focus like a rejected suitor
& he's the milkman slouched frozen crossing our old street
ten years before color & his is the face above mine in Times Square

blurring into the crowd like a movie extra's
& a darkness in his eyes as if he knew his face would outlast him
& he's tired of living on the periphery of our occasions.

These strangers at bus stops, sleepwalkers
caught forever turning a corner - I always wondered who they were
between photos when they weren't posing & if they mattered.

It's three this morning, a traffic light blinks yellow yellow
& in my window my face slips into the emptiness between glares.
We are strangers in our own photos. Our strangeness has no source.

Letter from Jake: August 1964

Never mind that uncle business my name is Jake.
In college they try every thing there is this girl
at Wegmans supermarket who is to busy to join
protests who is right takes more than me
to figure out. Cohen died last Monday. He owned
the deli on Joseph Ave. The democrat running
for supervisor is a Puerto Rican. Don't ask me why.

You are young and have to take things
as they come. Some day you will find your
real niche. I wrote poetry to but this July
I'm a stagehand 40 years. I've seen every movie
Paramount made believe me. Now theres a union
but I remember when you was happy just to work.
Meantime have a ball. Yrs truly now has kidney
trouble plus diabetic condition, heart murmur,
cataract in rt eye. Yr mother Lillian is well to.
Cohen was just 58. We went to school together. Loews
is closing in October. If you ask me the last
five rows was no good for cinemascope.

Yrs truly,
Jake

Users Review

From reader reviews:

Robert Penrose:

Do you have favorite book? If you have, what is your favorite's book? Guide is very important thing for us to be aware of everything in the world. Each reserve has different aim or perhaps goal; it means that e-book has different type. Some people sense enjoy to spend their time to read a book. These are reading whatever they have because their hobby will be reading a book. Think about the person who don't like reading through a book? Sometime, particular person feel need book if they found difficult problem or exercise. Well, probably you will require this The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems.

Raymond Smith:

This The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems are usually reliable for you who want to be described as a successful person, why. The explanation of this The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems can be one of the great books you must have will be giving you more than just simple looking at food but feed a person with information that might be will shock your prior knowledge. This book is handy, you can bring it all over the place and whenever your conditions in the e-book and printed ones. Beside that this The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems giving you an enormous of experience for instance rich vocabulary, giving you test of critical thinking that we know it useful in your day activity. So , let's have it and enjoy reading.

Patrick Allen:

Many people spending their time frame by playing outside having friends, fun activity along with family or just watching TV all day every day. You can have new activity to invest your whole day by reading a book. Ugh, ya think reading a book can definitely hard because you have to accept the book everywhere? It fine you can have the e-book, bringing everywhere you want in your Cell phone. Like The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems which is getting the e-book version. So , why not try out this book? Let's observe.

Tamara Reams:

That guide can make you to feel relax. That book The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems was vibrant and of course has pictures on there. As we know that book The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems has many kinds or variety. Start from kids until adolescents. For example Naruto or Private eye Conan you can read and believe you are the character on there. Therefore not at all of book are generally make you bored, any it offers up you feel happy, fun and rest. Try to choose the best book to suit your needs and try to like reading which.

Download and Read Online The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz #GK7IY1ZCX0F

Read The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz for online ebook

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz books to read online.

Online The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz ebook PDF download

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz Doc

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz MobiPocket

The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz EPub

GK7IY1ZCX0F: The God of Loneliness: Selected and New Poems By Philip Schultz