



The Wingless

Cecilia Llompart

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"The utter originality of these poems makes me bow down. Cecilia Llompart's breathtaking instinct for image and intuitive sense of pacing creates poems which feel like magnetic force fields, whole landscapes of perception. A mind is quieted, changed." - Naomi Shihab Nye

"In Cecilia Llompart's amazing first collection, The Wingless, whimsy and imagination are rooted deep in mystery and rise up on sure stalks to flower, again and again, into that most desired and various of blossoms—the one the Surrealists called 'the marvelous.' " - Gregory Orr

"A little smoky and mysterious, Cecilia Llompart's work is lean but full—maximally minimal. The imagination here is vast yet supple, the vision, simultaneously gentle and fierce. Everything her mind touches seems more mystical, more alive. Her poems convey a gratitude, a joy less stated than implied by currents of appetite and love, romantic love and a great wide love of it all." - Bob Hicok

The Wingless Details

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Author : Cecilia Llompart

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From Reader Review The Wingless for online ebook

Anatoly Molotkov says

"You were what was/ missing. Now, you are/ what has gone missing.// The past arranges/ and rearranges/ the furniture// of this room, and of the next." -- Both intimate and abstract, this skillfully crafted collection insists on a world enhanced by incongruent and powerful re-interpretations, like in Almanac, a long poem that rethinks every month, or Wherever We Roam, which applies a bizarre arithmetic to a metaphorical animal kingdom. Wonderful and melancholy.

Devon says

I've started memorizing some of these poems. Especially "There is a light..."

just because I want to be able to think of it before I fall asleep or when I wake up.

What else can I say to recommend Cecilia Llompart?

Abby says

Insightful, charming, precise poems. Favorites: "Sunday" and "What My Loneliness Does" and the series of month poems. Recommended!

Marjorie Jensen says

One great thing about editing the Tarot poetry anthology is that it introduced me to some amazing poets, like Cecilia. This collection of hers is inspiring and inspiriting--she shows the beauty of fresh language, just what it can do, and the divinity therein. Christian structures are paralleled with manifest deities of the quotidian, the animal, the cycle of the year. Really lovely verbs, descriptions, repetitions, and so much more. I highly recommend this book!

Sunni says

One of the best books of poetry I've read in a couple of years. Startlingly fresh and unusual poems.

Devi Lockwood says

The Wingless is a stellar book of poems, one that makes you reconsider the smallest things (the typewriter, a

candle wick, the moon, a person entering a room) for their raw beauty, their energetic potential. These are poems full of light and breath, poems that change the quality of the air around them. I can't recommend *The Wingless* highly enough.

Francesca says

3.5 stars

I absolutely loved "Sunday" and "This is not a Violin", and I read them out loud countless times.

Unfortunately those two were the only two poems that made me really "feel" something - I didn't particularly connect to the rest of the collection (or maybe I didn't "get" them? I'm very new to poetry).

jessi-jeanne says

Gorgeous. In an age where snark is the speak, it's refreshing to come across a collection that is earnest and loving, kind and reflective. That's not to say that grit doesn't exist in Llompart's poetry. It does. But in the form of all human grit; a sloughing off of cells with the understanding that the death of one thing is the life of something else.

Read it.

Love it.

It already loves you.

Ian Forsyth says

Ethereal and Entrancing: a Meditation on Time and Perception

Llompart's collection reminds me of the clean, lush meditations of Jack Gilbert with a unique windswept eye that like the wind travels through the sky and trees simultaneously observing all things, especially the animals, love, and the eternal ebb and flow of time. This order that is cyclical but not repetitive is what she captures and illuminates as she goes, with a visceral bite here and there like Plath, but with a grace to all experiences and a grandeur that can be but a glance to the sky or the moon.

Some of my favorite lines:

"...like a morning / song in the throat of a bird before / it takes wing from a cage of sleep."

"She hopes that life is a thing // she can slice open at the round, / hopes that it is fleshy and sweet."

"There is blood rancid in me that you can not move."

"Blessed all the debris that waits inside / of monuments..."

"Those who lick their fingertips and / pinch flames out instead of letting wax be wax..."

Organized in four sections, each builds off the other with poise; my favorite is the second: *Almanac*. These 12 poems drift through the seasons with ease, absent of cliché and full of a strange eternal unveiling as her

story intermingles. During and after I was left swimming in a reverie for the months and years as they pass, giving us each their details and nuance.

The ending poem “Interludes” is reflective of the entire work, in that it is gorgeous in its pacing and that the eye of the poet goes everywhere in search of beauty and experience leading illumination as: “...all growth / is an argument / for more light.”

Angelica says

More like a 4.5.

The poems in The Wineglass are so lyrical and beautiful and the rhythm is magnificent. The sounds are impeccable. I didn't "get" every poem, but I didn't have to thoroughly enjoy this collection. Please read it.

February 16, 2017: I just realized I've been calling this "The Wine-glass" this whole time. Wow.

Brittnay Frazier says

Excellent. Highly recommend.
