

ABSTRACT

PSYCHOAGRICULTURAL

These poems were written mainly during the last five years, but many of them began very much earlier, some of them even in childhood, perhaps. In this way, I have carried them with me, and carry them with me still, within the rhythms of my body and my memory. The title of this collection is meant to signify this blurring of self and landscape, psyche and memoryscape. It is difficult for me to clearly delineate where these poems begin and my own strangely fragmented past ends. I could say that these are poems of memory, then, but this would be a lie, as memory is always a lie, as it elides itself even as it etches itself deeper within each of our consciousnesses. Perhaps that is the impetus for this collection, then: the paradoxes of disappearance and the trace, fading and etching, remembering and trying to forget.

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