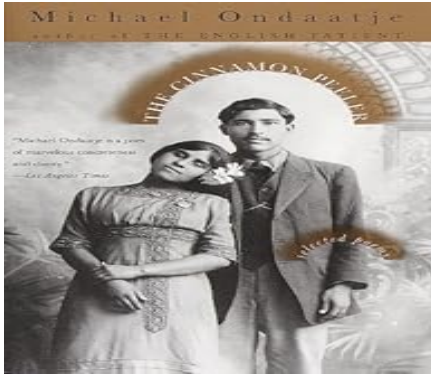


The Cinnamon Peeler: Selected Poems By Michael Ondaatje MO is highly influenced by Wallace Stevens - he wears that influence on his sleeve and transforms it as in King Kong Meets Wallace Stevens or in the kind of remarkably-conceived poem Dates which is one of those that leaves me wondering how somebody comes up with something like that in the first place. Application for a Driving License floored me now That's a poem to keep Read the unspooling Elimination Dance too it's sharp So many of these I think deserve screaming from rooftops or stamping into walls. I think basically nobody in the UK talks about these though which is a huge shame! it would benefit! thank you so much Willow for the rec it was successful In real life men talk about art women judge men 210 And that is all this writing should be then. for future reference here are the bops: the diverse causes a house divided her house a stolen biography red accordion scarpment 210 This is a definitive book of poetry by a man most known as a novelist. Ondaatje studied for a time at Bishops College School and Bishops University in Lennoxville Quebec but moved to Toronto and received his BA from the University of Toronto and his MA from Queen's University in Kingston Ontario and began teaching at the University of Western Ontario in London Ontario. He and his wife novelist and academic Linda Spalding co edit Brick A Literary Journal with Michael Redhill Michael Hel He was born to a Burgher family of Dutch Tamil Sinhalese Portuguese origin. Ondaatje studied for a time at Bishops College School and Bishop's University in Lennoxville Quebec but moved to Toronto and received his BA from the University of Toronto and his MA from Queen's University in Kingston Ontario and began teaching at the University of Western Ontario in London Ontario: Here on the upper thigh that this smooth pasture neighbor to your hair or the crease that cuts your back, 210 I wasn't altogether sure what to expect here but I warmed up fast. I'm not familiar enough with Ondaatje these are his selected poems and I was amazed I had a fantastic time, Short poems paint scenes very well I'm reminded of Kathleen Jamie's talent for that. Also the title poem here is one of the finest erotic poems of the late 20th century: If I have a complaint it's that dogs keep dying in these poems and I think Michael treats that just as he should every time it comes up but my word: The beautiful formed things caught at the wrong moment so they are shapeless.

I can't put my emotions about this poetry collection into words, it's a masterpiece what else did you expect? Ondaatje is one of my favourite poets and the way he plays with words rhythm meter, is incredible there is always so much to unpack and think about while reading his poems and you can tell how much time and effort he has put in writing them: he captures the anxiety of an artist in the best way possible: are you happy? No I am not happy lucky though 210 Ondaatje is a master of imagery: Even if like me you don't always see the structure of poetry and how it affects what you're reading his words and the pictures they paint always feel true: The phrasing about love so simple in two lines say more than chapters by other men, 210 This book has one of my favorite poems of all time in it--The Time Around Scars. There's something deliciously provocative about Ondaatje's prose and his poetry is no different, adored the first 20 pages and the final set of poems but the middle? I felt that the middle poems lacked all the gentle heart and tenderness I usually expect from Ondaatje. some poems just didn't resound at all which completely took away from the poems that did, sometimes I was more enthralled by the epigraphs than the poems that followed. his poetry is at its best when you can really feel the thrum of longing for his beloved. sometimes it's the domestic that brings the rush of feeling not the heavy pretty metaphors: So many of Ondaatje's best novels were born in his poetry and it is still the best expression of his love of language and obsession with loyalty. This book is an excellent addition to any collection if only for the title poem. 210



If I were a cinnamon peeler I would ride your bed and leave the yellow bark dust on your pillow, Your breasts and shoulders would reek you could never walk through markets without the profession of my fingers floating over you. The blind would stumble certain of whom they approached though you might bathe under rain gutters awkwardly moving to the clear. The early clings to the autobiographical think *Running in the Family*: Matters evolve from there perhaps straddling a disputed border between Wallace Stevens and Frank O'Hara: His precarious presence is only further endangered by being an exile several times over: Thus living in Canada he sounds like Jim Harrison especially with alcohol and violence: there are experiments with meter and prose poems which are just gorgeous, 210 Alongside *Mockingbird Wish Me Luck* this book lays constant vigil on my nightstand: Written about his mistress but companion to anyone who has ever been awoken in the middle of the night by a low keening wail of want, 210 Although I liked the first half better than the second I still can't give this book fewer than five stars. I love the way Ondaatje plays with language and his imagery is unequalled! Learned so much, 210 Michael Ondaatje's new selected poems *The Cinnamon Peeler* brings together poems written between 1963 and 1990 including work from his most recent collection *Secular Love*. These poems bear witness to the extraordinary gifts that have won high praise for this truly original poet and novelist: *The Cinnamon Peeler: Selected Poems* He was born to a Burgher family of Dutch Tamil Sinhalese Portuguese origin, After relocating to Canada in 1962 Ondaatje became a Canadian citizen: From 1971 to 1988 he taught English Literature at York University and Glendon College in Toronto. After relocating to Canada in 1962 Ondaatje became a Canadian citizen, From 1971 to 1988 he taught English Literature at York University and Glendon College in Toronto. He and his wife novelist and academic Linda Spalding co edit *Brick A Literary Journal* with Michael Redhill Michael Helm and Esta Spalding: Although he is best known as a novelist Ondaatje's work also encompasses memoir poetry and film: Ondaatje has since the 1960s also been involved with Toronto's influential Coach House Books supporting the independent small press by working as a poetry editor. In 1988 Michael Ondaatje was made an Officer of the Order of Canada (OC) and two years later became a Foreign Honorary Member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters, He has two children and is the brother of philanthropist businessman and author Christopher Ondaatje, In 1992 he received the Man Booker Prize for his winning novel adapted into an Academy Award winning film *The English Patient*[1]

Monsoon. This ankle. You will be known among strangers as the cinnamon peeler's wife. Love the love and its troubles in *Bearhug*. Extended responses to Pound too which is always points. One of my favorites. 210 very nearly a 2.5 star book unfortunately. This deserves four big stars. This is a spectrum of approaches. I was duly impressed. He moved to England with his mother in 1954. In 1970 he settled in Toronto. He moved to England with his mother in 1954. In 1970 he settled in Toronto. {site_link}.