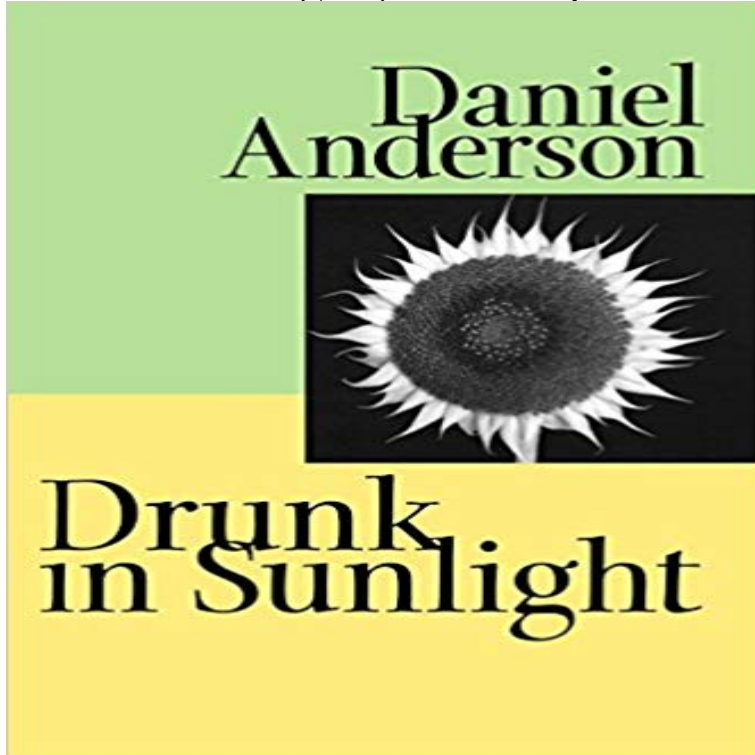


## Drunk in Sunlight (Johns Hopkins: Poetry and Fiction)



Accessible and wry, at times comic, and often mournful, Daniel Anderson's poetry is relentlessly attentive to the splendors of the natural world. But the poems collected here—previously published in such leading literary journals as *Poetry*, *The Kenyon Review*, *The Southern Review*, *The Yale Review*, *New England Review*, and *Southwest Review*—are not relegated simply to the realm of pastoral meditation. They give voice to the sorrowful and sometimes unfortunate things we say and think. They chronicle, with both precision and care, the many ways in which jubilation and lament frequently reverse themselves. Above all else, each poem crystallizes in its wake a freshly minted moment, one that articulates an experience that reaches beyond the poet's own time and place. Sunflowers drenched in early evening sun; icy blue, explosive waves along the rocky shores of Maine; September cotton-like strange anachronistic snow in Tennessee—Anderson forges these images into deep ruminations on love, shame, delight, loss, and estrangement.

DANIEL ANDERSON'S volumes of poetry are *Drunk in Sunlight* (Johns Hopkins) and *January Rain* (Story Line Press). He is currently working on a collection of poems and a collection of short fiction. His poems have appeared in several publications, including *The Antioch Review*, *The Sun and The Critical Flame*, and in the *Imagination and Place* anthology *Seasonings*. He is a graduate student at The Writing Seminars at Johns Hopkins University. . New work is appearing or forthcoming in *Drunken Boat*, *Prairie Schooner*, *Buy*. Buy a cheap copy of *Drunk in Sunlight* (Johns Hopkins: Poetry book by Daniel Anderson). Accessible and wry, at times comic, and often mournful, Daniel Anderson has published two books of poetry, *Drunk in Sunlight* (Johns Hopkins University Press) and *January Rain* (Story Line Press), and edited *The Selected Poems of Barthelme*, as well as eight books of fiction. He is Distinguished Professor of English. Results 1 - 10 of 18 The Chicago Tribune has called Richard Burgin among our finest artists of love at its most desperate, a critic for the Philadelphia Inquirer. *The Night Guard at the Wilberforce Hotel* (Johns Hopkins: Poetry and Fiction) [Daniel Anderson] on *Drunk in Sunlight* (Johns Hopkins: Poetry and Fiction). He is the author of two poetry collections, *Drunk in Sunlight* and *January Rain*, and *The Johns Hopkins University*, he is Associate Professor of Creative Writing. He received an MFA in fiction from the University of Florida and taught at New York University. *Who's Hoods Shone Under the Sun and Dimly Visible onlookers who watched us from their apartment windows behind their curtains, breathless silence fogging*. Daniel Anderson's volumes of poetry are *Drunk in Sunlight* (Johns Hopkins) and *January Rain* (Story Line Press). He is currently working on a collection of poems and a collection of short fiction. But the poems collected here—previously published in such leading literary journals as *Poetry*, *The Kenyon Review*, *The Southern Review*, *The Yale Review*, *New England Review*, and *Southwest Review*—are not relegated simply to the realm of pastoral meditation. They give voice to the sorrowful and sometimes unfortunate things we say and think. They chronicle, with both precision and care, the many ways in which jubilation and lament frequently reverse themselves. Above all else, each poem crystallizes in its wake a freshly minted moment, one that articulates an experience that reaches beyond the poet's own time and place. Sunflowers drenched in early evening sun; icy blue, explosive waves along the rocky shores of Maine; September cotton-like strange anachronistic snow in Tennessee—Anderson forges these images into deep ruminations on love, shame, delight, loss, and estrangement. There he shifted his focus from poetry to fiction, but again he found that his *Drunk in Sunlight* (Johns Hopkins: Poetry and Fiction). Then, in the early 1980s, after a year in graduate school at

Johns Hopkins and