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PRESS RELEASE

NEW MICHIGAN PRESS IS PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THE RELEASE of Marc McKee's *What Apocalypse?*, the winner of the 2008 New Michigan Press/DIAGRAM Chapbook Contest.

An oddity, an excavation, an exclamation, an excoriation, a string of direct addresses to the world—both the one we know and the brightly-colored one just undeneath our every precipice, this chapbook is *fabulous* in all senses of the word, including burning Camaros, prosthetic limbs, Lethe, the poet Jason Bredle, the Wig-o-Rama, a repurposed porpoise, terror, beauty, love, the cinema, sharks, and much light. 56pp of such gloriousness, you'll want to read it. The chapbook is available by mail, at excellent independent booksellers, at Amazon, or best, from the NMP storefront at: <newmichiganpress.com/nmp>.

MARC MCKEE earned his MFA from the University of Houston, and is currently pursuing a PhD at the University of Missouri in Columbia, where he lives with his wife, Camellia Cosgray. His poems appear in *Boston Review*, *Conduit*, *Crazyhorse*, *DIAGRAM*, *LIT*, *Pleiades*, *Salt Hill*, and several other places.

Marc McKee's *What Apocalypse?*. NMP, 2008. Perfect-bound, 56pp. ISBN 978-1-934832-17-2. For more information (or for bookstore orders), email New Michigan Press at <nmp@thediagram.com> or check out the website (above).

ORDER FORM

Yes! Please send me [] copies of *What Apocalypse?* at \$9 per copy + \$2 for postage. I've enclosed cash or a check/money order made out to *New Michigan Press*. Please send my copy/copies to:

02 NOVEMBER 2008

from I LOVE YOU, AND WE ARE ALL GOING TO DIE

It is the end of the world again
only this time it is the 5 AM variation
where sleep is rust

and you are the gleaming thing
that must wait for slow rain
and the air. The world is clearly ending,

just look at the light
starting to seep into the beyond.
We should arm ourselves with rope,

we should march into the sea,
we should miss forever the next person
we meet. We go to our next obligations

under the sign of exit music. The end
of the world? Nigh, as the night sky
dies into light O! it's a tank

just like the body although
the body is more a paper tank, so easily burned...

