

with him, they said,
I would be safe.

In *Fish Love*, Bryanna Licciardi leans into her obsessive nature and twisted humor, offering readers a landscape of bizarre realism. From dark, familial narratives to imagined dates with serial killers, she eagerly distorts the line between love and loathing, self and other, fantasy and actuality. With a dreamlike quality and gut-punching lines, Licciardi guides readers through the stages of rage, hurt, laughter, and raw memory, ultimately ending her debut full-length collection in the realm of hope among the most sinister of places—regret.

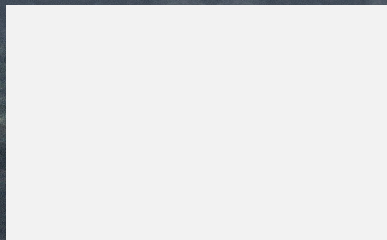
"In Bryanna Licciardi's piercingly observant collection, profound longing and nostalgia introduce us to a speaker aware and prescient of the body, political and sensual, in all its complexities. The body is one, the body is multiple, Licciardi reminds us, as she writes simultaneously toward and away from childhood memory. ... Formally inventive, syntactically animate, *Fish Love* is sinister and funny, egoless and immaculate ..."

—Gary McDowell, author of *Aflame*

"In these poems, regret becomes a passageway, opening door after door, leading to both knowledge and acceptance of the self, a self that is creative and cruel in turns. These poems explore identity as constructed by geography, genes, and gender ..."

—Amie Whittemore,
author of *Glass Harvest*

ALTERNATING
CURRENT PRESS



POETRY

FISH LOVE

BRYANNA LICCIARDI

FISH LOVE



poems

"*Fish Love* finds us all outmatched by the depths, unless we let love off the hook ... and let it lure us beyond ourselves." —Amy Wright

BRYANNA LICCIARDI

"A strategically unsettling book [that] limns the space between desire and destruction."

—Amie Whittemore

