

**FORTHCOMING
APRIL 4, 2023**

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LOSARC RAAL
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IN THE FULL LIGHT OF THE WORLD,
I HAVE ACTIVELY HATED THE
ISOLATION OF SIGNS. BUT I'VE
SAVED MANY LIVES WITH SUCH.
DARK WAVES OF PREY COMMINGLE
WITH CERTAIN SLEEVES OF RISK,
PLAYING WITH THE WORKS OF
BLESSED ZIPPER BEDS. THE LIGHT
INSIDE THE SKULL PAINS ME. AND
ITS 69 DRUGS OF TORMENTED
APRILLE. NO ONE CARES FOR THE
AIR'S ANIMAL DISEASE. NOW
THERE ARE PURE TELESCOPES OF
OCCLUDED MEMORY, PEARS FROM
PURITY'S ERRORS. AS SURE AS THE
CARPENTRY STARTS IN FLAGRANT
EMERALD BEINGS.

NO MATERIAL by LOSARC RAAL

Literature/Prose

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Praise for *No Material*

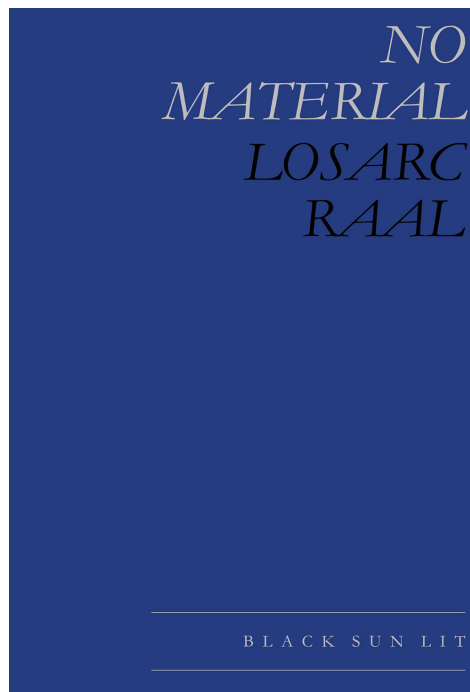
“Does anyone writing now, or even recently, make English sound so bristlingly and kinetically alive? I don’t think so.”
—Kirsten (Kai) Ihns, author of *sunday*

“Losarc Raal’s poetic notebook is most welcome today when an irreverent, asubjective poetics of modernist-surrealist stripe has been all but silently escorted from the premises of North American poetry, with evil flowers subordinated to a pseudo-left personal, political, or environmentalist moralism. With a vocabulary more alarmingly varied than entire shelves of contemporary verse, this manual against all pieties hammers the conspiracy of marketable somethings. You know nothing of the extreme force of this terrible rupture.”

—David Lau, author of *Still Dirty*

“In *No Material*, Lorsac Raal. Animatronic graham cracker crust. Lorca Rasal. Show me a rose or leave me alone. Aral Calors. The man who died on television planned to live to be a hundred. Oral Sacral. Viral liverwurst as far as an ass caught in neckwear. Loala Scarr. I wrote at least ten letters. Rascal Rola. Catch me in your inner nest. Lora Scraal. Suddenly impactful mathematical radical. Arc Sallaro. This is not up for debate. Carla Solar. An accidental overdose overdoes it. Cola Larras. Missing masked singer sewing machine swingline staplegun. Sorral Laca. Press the wrong button for the right reason. Carra Llaso. Alright, let’s go, you guys. Caral Alors. Alla Carros. Oscar Ralla.”

—Garrett Caples, author of *Lovers of Today*



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LOSARC RAAL is a writer and editor originally from Varna, Bulgaria. He is the author of the chapbooks: *SELF-SELECTIONS* (Trainwreck Press, 2021), *The Poetry of Carthax* (Carthaxlex (Reverse Catfish, 2022)), and *The Averse Keys* (Spiral Editions, 2022). A pamphlet, *Dead or Alive* (The Creative Writing Department), was published in 2022. He was tyrant over the poetry and arts journal *NOM/ATTER/ALISM* (2020–2022). He is currently composing a book of prose poems entitled *NOTHING*. He has lived in Brooklyn, Greece, Argentina, and Saudi Arabia, and he currently resides with his wife and sons in Los Angeles, CA. Hit him at losarcraal@gmail.com or Instagram @nomaterial_ism.