

Mike Madill creates a disarming ease in pace and symbolic texture that gently takes our hand through his stories, truly our own stories in a sense, but without emotional resistance that might hinder our own transformation at the end of this journey. Beneath the poems lies a deeper conversation; of how we remember, how we re-enter an experience and who we were at the time, all the while being an observer with lush sensory details that defy the gravity of personal circumstances that are part of life's passages. What speaks to the reader is the language of subtle clues, like beacons connecting in constellation to our greater understanding of our own humanity, and an insight of what it means to say 'yes' to life, to be present and find peace no matter what the story has in store for us.

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