

Mike Madill begins by turning restless eyes to the past. Within only a few lines, he draws vivid images of moments in time: cherished memories of people and places now gone, their transience keenly felt.

Front and centre is the universal experience of the decline and passing of a parent. At first larger than life, we see them worn down by time until they are gone from view, leaving a deep sense of loss and regret for everything unsaid and undone.

In its final phase, the book pivots, the painful memories and themes reclaimed by the present and turned to face an ultimately hopeful future.

Steve Madill, brother and novelist