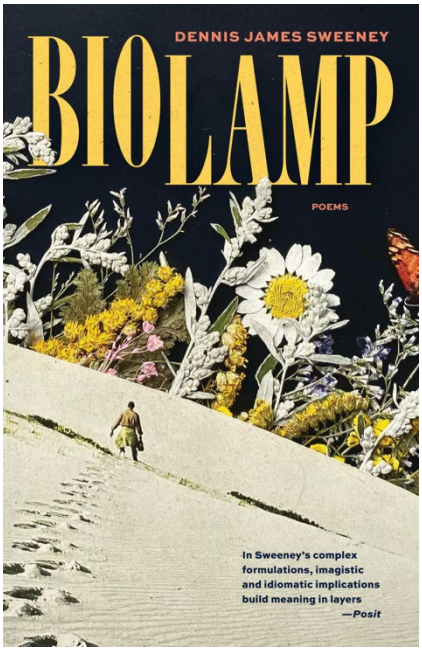

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PUBLISHER
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412-362-BOOK
info@autumnhouse.org

PRESS CONTACT
Christine Stroud
cstroud@autumnhouse.org

DISTRIBUTOR
Consortium Distribution
34 Thirteenth Avenue NE
Suite 101
Minneapolis, MN 55413
800-937-8200
ips@ingramcontent.com

Biolamp by Dennis James Sweeney

ABOUT THE BOOK

In *Biolamp*, Dennis James Sweeney confronts ecological collapse, technological alienation, and the lingering weight of history with startling imagination and unexpected hope.

In their sophomore collection, Sweeney's poems inhabit a world shaped by loss and transformation, where decay becomes a source of energy, and the past remains visible in the landscapes of the present. Through dreamlike imagery and inventive language, Sweeney explores what it means to feel deeply in an era defined by environmental crisis and digital disconnection. The collection suggests that feeling itself—even dread, grief, or uncertainty—is evidence of life and a reason to continue imagining new futures.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Dennis James Sweeney is the author of several books across and between genres, including *In the Antarctic Circle*, which won the Autumn House Rising Writer Prize for poetry, the lyric nonfiction collection *You're the Woods Too*, and *The Rolodex Happenings*, a novella. Most recently, they are the author of a guide for writers, *How to Submit: Getting Your Writing Published with Literary Magazines and Small Presses*. Sweeney's writing has appeared in *The New York Times*, *The Southern Review*, and *Witness*, among others. Originally from Cincinnati, they live in Amherst, where they teach at Amherst College.

ADVANCE PRAISE

"So, this is where I find the poetry I cannot stop reading, 'so hot it burned the air of enemy.' Dennis James Sweeney's precise choices lend to a perfect economy of language, the kind of place a reader feels room to trust and blossom, die, and grow again." **—CAConrad, author of *First Light***

"Sweeney's poems are porous islands of resolute openness, unclosed circuits of intimate lyric address that reach for their objects and beloveds without grasping or possession." **—B.K. Fischer, author of *Ceive***

"Intimate and haunting, Dennis James Sweeney's *Biolamp* is a climate lament teeming with ghostly ecologies. … Each poem is urgent, present, but also resonant with voices from deep time." **—Danielle Vogel, author of *A Library of Light***

"In pantheistic surrender to what's dead-in-life and alive-in-death, [Sweeney's] poems surge out of a 'renegade memory' that remembers what the planet awaits, its hallowed transformation and sacred decay." **—Aditi Machado, author of *Material Witness***