Advance Praise for Strings Attached

“Diane DeCillis writes savory poems that make us homesick in multiple ways—for the mysterious people we are connected to, rooms we stayed in too briefly, moments which did or didn’t quite click, art and dreaming, and plates on the table. A reader feels more ‘anchored to the soil of home’ and linked to all time, visionary past, forward horizon. These wonderful poems have their own needles and threads built right into them and the warmth of deepest care.”

—Naomi Shihab Nye

“Diane DeCillis is the ‘Belle of the String Theory Ball,’ rooted in Detroit, passionate about her Lebanese grandmother, good food, art, and dreams. These warm philosophical poems explore a cultural and emotional terrain similar to the work of Naomi Shihab Nye. DeCillis ponders Twinkies, absinthe, agoraphobia, the color yellow, insomnia, Cezanne, physics, croissants, and Alfred Hitchcock, all the while unraveling the ball of string that comprises our mortal attachments so she can get to what’s real—the sacred nature of love, life, the universe.”

—Richard Peabody

“To say there’s a seedy elegance to these sparkly, crystalline poems is to say they contain everything from broken glass to diamonds, from fleabag motels and cheap pizza and junkies to limos and tuxes, Chopin and Debussy. In fact, Diane DeCillis’s grasp of the world’s gritty beauty means there isn’t a whole lot that isn’t in these poems (there’s even a recipe for baklava).”

—David Kirby

Made in Michigan Writers Series