

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Paul Fericano's reputation as a poet and writer rests largely on satire. His credits include *The New York Quarterly*, *Mother Jones*, *The Los Angeles Times*, *The Realist*, *Saturday Night Live*, *Punch* (London), *Krokodil* (Moscow), *Charlie Hebdo* (Paris), and *Satrycón* (Argentina). His books include *Loading the Revolver with Real Bullets*, *Commercial Break*, *The One Minute President* (with Elio Ligi), and *The Hollywood Catechism* (2015). In 1980, he co-founded *Yossarian Universal News Service*, the grandfather of parody journalism (yunews.com). Two years later he received the Howitzer Prize for his poem, "Sinatra, Sinatra," an award he himself created and exposed as a literary hoax to reveal the absurd nature of competitive awards. As a survivor of clergy sexual abuse, Fericano served from 2003 – 2013 as director of *Instruments of Peace / SafeNet*, a nonprofit that advocated for and assisted other survivors in their recovery. His blog, *A Room With A Pew*, explores personal and complex facets of the healing process (roomwithapew.com). He is a resident of the San Francisco peninsula.

MONDO EDITIONS

Striking, remarkable, larger-than-life.

—
When you are a publisher known for producing books that are smaller than a business card, a book that is six inches tall counts as a large book! Mondo Editions feature exceptional poets and writers and poems, fiction, and essays that are striking, remarkable, larger-than-life. Details on current and forthcoming editions can be found at POEMS-FOR-ALL.COM/MONDO



POEMS-FOR-ALL

Scattered like seeds.

It all began in March 2001 with the publication of *The Bells of the Cherokee Ponies* by poet and small press publisher d.a. levy. He was an influential part of what became known as *The Mimeograph Revolution*, a bunch of outsiders publishing on their own terms, by any means available. It seemed fitting that he be one of the first poets published in a series with a similar objective—stuff words (poetry) into the cracks and crevices of a barren cultural landscape. These little books, PFAs, are *scattered like seeds*. That is, they're given away, left around, thrown about the place for people to find. Free. Always free.

WWW.POEMS-FOR-ALL.COM