



We are tiny beneath the light

Heidi North

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Selling points:

- High-profile Auckland writer of poetry and fiction, who was the 2016 recipient of the Shanghai Writers Residency.
- Perceptive, lyrical poems.

*There is blood on my shoes
I know you don't like blood in poems*

*or hearts or dry flowers
none of that shit*

*I am meant to be clean
as a whistle*

*shiny as a nickel
pure as a daisy*

*You don't like swearwords either
I will white shit out*

*cover it in witty concrete imagery
erase it like the memory*

*of the child falling
the crack of a soft skull*

We are tiny beneath the light charts the end of a marriage and the tumble of tiny moments that make up a life under stress, including the unexpected discoveries that can still bring joy – watching a child fly a blue kite or weaving words to make sense of sorrow. Heidi's second collection manages to speak of the beautiful and the ugly in a single breath, and out of enormity creates small parcels of light.



Heidi North's first collection was *The Possibility of Flight*. She's won awards for both her poems and short stories, including an international Irish prize, and has been published in anthologies and magazines here and overseas. Heidi was New Zealand fellow in the Shanghai International

Writers Programme in 2016. She was awarded the Hachette/NZSA mentorship to work on her first novel. She has a Masters in Creative Writing from the University of Auckland.



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