

Joanna Kurowska's new poetry collection is like the house in the title poem – strange and familiar at the same time. Thus, like the speaker in *Intricacies*, I hoped “to get smart with this house” before the awakening of the last page, but it came too soon. I started again from the beginning and enjoyed discovering the metaphysical meaning in routine actions such as opening a door of a quiet dwelling to the busy world or embarrassed switching from the wrong to the right, “backward train.” Next, combing the hairy legs of a black house spider “with a tiny soft brush” seemed commonplace. The workings of poetry!

KATIA MITOVA  
Author of *Dream Diary*

Joanna Kurowska's latest collection of poems, *Intricacies*, burrows inside the heart and mind with spare, elegant writing, compact narratives of life, and lovely, lyrical language. In her quiet, soulful writing, Kurowska shines a light on the intricacies of life, faith, and our flawed humanity. The philosopher, poet, and academic, she composes vignettes of life that allow for nuance, while being rich in detail and wisdom. Kurowska has you questioning life, celebrating it, too. Boldly introspective, her poems linger with that rare combination of vision and intelligence.

TERRY LONCARIC  
Author of *Crashing in Velvet*