



# I OFFERED MYSELF AS THE SEA

*I Offered Myself as the Sea* is the new collection of poems by Eric Paul, author of the much sought after *Pussy Pow-Wow* and the lyricist and vocalist for the revered bands Arab On Radar and The Chinese Stars. His release for Heartworm is a collection of poems that he's been working on for years, a perfect bound paperback with cover art by Allison Cole. Paul's poems offer always honest and sometimes surreal keyhole glimpses into the trials of his love, life, past, present and future.

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### About the Author

**Eric Paul** is a writer and musician living in Providence, RI who never forgets to brush his teeth or comb his hair, but always seems to forget to take his medication.

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### For Press inquiries

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It is a commonly uttered cliché that great works of art – literature especially, and poetry in particular – are said to stir the emotions, causing observers to both laugh and cry. But rare is the collection of verse that takes readers on an emotional rollercoaster from ecstatic joy to heartfelt tears... and then leaves them puking over the railing. Reading Eric Paul's *I Offered Myself as the Sea* is just such an experience. Paul is uniquely adept at evoking often cringe-worthy moments of discomfort. I consider that a compliment, as well as quite a feat. It is a skill that Paul has honed for years as frontman of the excellent art-punk bands Arab on Radar and The Chinese Stars. He cleverly captures the moments of pain, frustration, embarrassment, insecurity, and simple inanity that plague most of our lives. Granted, he typically employs absurd scenarios and gross-out humor to make his points – this is, after all, the man who used to perform under the pseudonym Mr. Pottymouth – but underneath the harsh language, trashy imagery, and descriptions of young boys peeing in lemonade is a sincerity and goodness that warms the heart. Indeed, Paul is unafraid to boldly address society's most taboo subjects, most of all dirty thoughts and kinky sex (check out the title poem), but he is also just a guy looking for love and friendship in a fucked up world. Read *IOMATS*: you'll laugh, you'll cry, and afterwards you'll never be able to look at a bicycle the same way again.

**Andrew Bottomley, Publisher and editor, Skyscraper Magazine**

With this more than worthy follow-up to his pseudonymous debut as Mr. Pottymouth, Eric Paul proves again that he's the East Coast equivalent of Brautigan and Bukowski for a new generation. Pointedly whimsical, sexy and absurd, dopamine reuptake inhibitor damaged and soaked in booze, *I Offered Myself As The Sea* is a welcome dose of lyrical medicine in a lackluster literary landscape currently plagued by mediocre MFasters and blasé bloggers. Recommended for those with broken hearts, bloody noses, enlarged livers, strong stomachs, and bold, buzzing brains.

**Zack Wentz, author of the *Garbage Man* and *The Prostitute***

Much like his music, Eric Paul's poems are sharp and strange and unafraid. When it comes to the honest thing, the unsentimental, the line that cuts the legs out from under the obvious, Paul is the real deal, a guy who, to paraphrase the man himself, can get some.

**Sam Lipsyte, author of *Venus Drive*, *The Subject Steve*, and *Home Land*.**

Providence's own punk rock Bukowski. A sex damaged exploration that is inflammatory, brutally funny and self revealing. Leave a copy at your nearest kindergarden or church and watch the fun begin..."

**Bob Otis of Drop Dead**