



Asylum Road A woman confronts the most important question of her life in this blistering, fearless, and unforgettable literary debut from "a stunning new writer." (Bernardine Evaristo) "A quiet, measured call to revolution...This is the kind of book that doesn't just mark the moment things change, but also makes that change possible."—Ali Smith, author of Summer "Brilliant. Brown's gaze is piercing"—Arni Doshi, author of Burnt Sugar  
"A mock self-help book designed not to help but to provoke . . . to inveigle us into thinking about who we are and how we got into this mess." (Los Angeles Times Book Review). Filled with quizzes, essays, short stories, and diagrams, Lost in the Cosmos is National Book Award-winning author Walker Percy's humorous take on a familiar genre—as well as an invitation to serious contemplation of life's biggest questions. One part parody and two parts philosophy, Lost in the Cosmos is an enlightening guide to the dilemmas of human existence, and an unrivaled spiritual journey. Emptiness is a strange phenomenon that haunts us in many ways. Most of us have felt empty at one time or another, though we don't often talk about it. We have a sense that something is missing in life. This absence extends beyond human experience to the physical world. As contemporary science has revealed to us on both a macroscopic and subatomic level, curiously, the vast majority of the universe is composed mostly of nothing but empty space. Emptiness is "abundant" and beckons for our attention. Drawing on the Judeo-Christian wisdom of the Bible, this is a profoundly practical examination of the much neglected gift of absence. Nothing, ironically, turns out to be endlessly fascinating and significant.

Tears to Triumph

The Moral Adventure of Liberalism

The Last Self-Help Book

Captain Craig

Shackleton's Incredible Voyage

Winter Recipes from the Collective

Video Green

A haunting new book by a poet whose voice speaks of all our lifetimes Louise Glück's thirteenth book of poems is among her most haunting. Here as in the Wild Iris there is a chorus, but the speakers are entirely human, simultaneously spectral and ancient. Winter Recipes from the Collective is chamber music, an invitation into that privileged realm small enough for the individual instrument to make itself heard, dolente, its line sustained, carried, and then taken up by the next instrument, spirited, animoso, while at the same time being large enough to contain a whole lifetime, the inconceivable gifts and losses of old age, the little princesses rattling in the back of a car, an abandoned passport, the ingredients of an invigorating winter sandwich, a sister's death, the joyful presence of the sun, its brightness measured by the darkness it casts. "Some of you will know what I mean," the poet says, by which she means, some of you will follow me. Hers is the sustaining presence, the voice containing all our lifetimes, "all the worlds, each more beautiful than the last." This magnificent book couldn't have been written by anyone else, nor could it have been written by the poet at any other time in her life.