Sutton Breiding, especially poet

Today, I want to talk about a colleague, an American. The poet G. Sutton Breiding (GSB). We have followed each other for a few years and I must say that I like his creations a lot.

Of course, he has a world of his own, but which sometimes resonates with my own creative path: his sensitive word music speaks to me, although I do not always capture all of its quintessence - not because they are in English, I read that language (just as I'd rather read the poems of the late Jim Harrison in English), but because I'm obviously not in his place, in his mind, his dreams, his visions, his affects or feelings, his suffering too; in short, in his intimate Odyssey.

Sutton Breiding is, among other things, a fan of science fiction. And he uses mostly black humor. It so happens that I love humor, weird, disturbing humor if possible. From the absurd with no consequences to the most shocking forms of humor.

His name on the social network Twitter is "ghost of poetry" and his nickname is "illdesperate" - which places you directly in a connection with what inhabits him.

I like the way he does not take himself seriously, but he approaches poetry naturally, wholly. As if he could not create another world than this parallel one of his. A world as quiet as the silent sound of the cosmos.

His verse, often dark, sometimes melancholic, has evolved with the years and his moods. Life can be frightening - he knows that. And this he peppers his work short sentences, haikus of sorts reminding us of the impermanence of things. Like a ballad about this earth that is burning under our feet and before our eyes.

Wherever you are, every day may be experienced as a loss, which sometimes pushes you to define yourself as Alien, in a much more bearable imaginary world.

Without any ostentation or howling, Sutton Breding pursues an (inter)planetary journey with the lucidity of a child who has never finished loving, on a quest for no-lies.

What is almost certain is that his unconventionality suits me completely. He has the elegance to share it with simplicity and modesty.

Sutton Breiding is little known to the general public, like most poets around the world. I did not discover him myself, I admit it, until eight years back. But it is already a great pleasure to follow him. For one thing is certain, the dreamer George S. is a poet in full.

Translation of Anne-E Ropion's text in her weekly online Diary: http://poesizanie.com/sutton-breiding-surtout-poete/

With the Amélie Moisy friendly help.

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