

Book Production: Application Overview

Schedule April 9–June 3

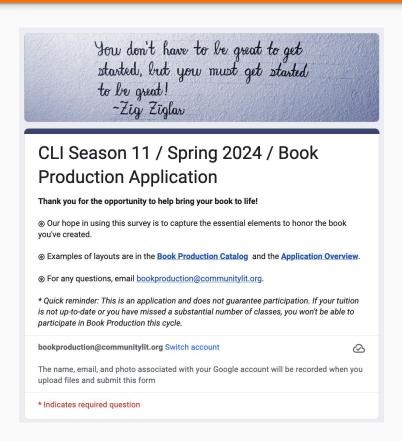
April 1	Application Deadline
April 9-15	Proofreading
April 16-22	Finalize Manuscript
April 23-29	Cover Proofs
April 30–May 6	Finalize Covers*
May 7-13	Interior Templates
May 14-20	Layout & Formatting
May 21-23	Final Text Edits
May 24-28	CLI Proofing
May 29-June 3	Printing

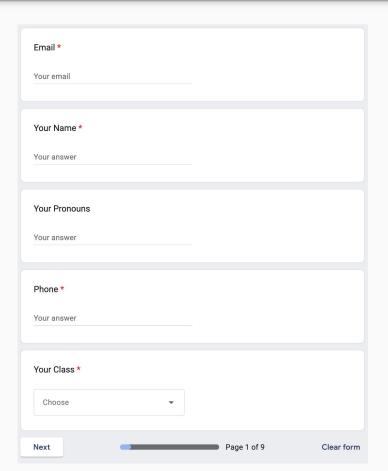
* May be revisions made May 7–17 following Book Production Team Review

Book Production Application

- 1. General Information
- Communications & Meetings
- 3. Your Book
- Front Cover
- Back Cover
- 6. Spine
- 7. Interior Layout
- 8. Content
- 9. Anything else to share?

Application: GENERAL INFORMATION



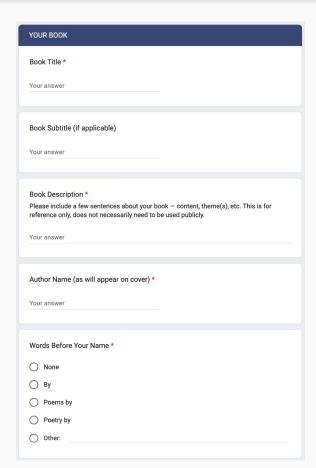


Application: COMMUNICATIONS & MEETINGS

001	MMUNICATIONS & MEETINGS	
	rering these questions will help us best match you with your proofreader and ner(s), as well as confirm your commitment to the process.	
Wha	at time zone are you in?	
0	Eastern	
0	Central	
0	Mountain	
0	Pacific	
What app		*
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	*
	Monday	*
	Monday Tuesday	*
	Monday Tuesday Wednesday	*
	Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday	*

Who	en are the best times of day on weekdays for you? (if applicable; check all that * lly)
	Morning
	Afternoon
	Evening
	N/A
Wha	at are the best times of day on weekends for you? (if applicable; check all that * ly)
	Morning
	Afternoon
	Evening
	N/A
Wha	at is your preference for communications?*
	Email
	Text
	Phone
Whi	ich do you prefer your proofreader makes suggestions in? *
0	Google Docs

Application: YOUR BOOK

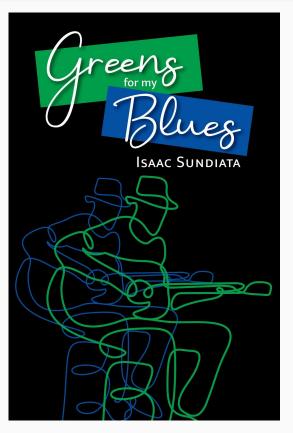


Size * Sizes below are the most common book sizes. You can choose another size if you'd like (such as an 8.5 x 8.5 square). If you'd like to do a different size, we advise you look at the cover template forms of Ingram Spark & Amazon's KDP to see what sizes are available on both. These platforms are are used for print-on-demand printing by presses and if you self-publish. If you'd like a custom size not offered by these sites, please email bookproduction@communitylit.org to ensure we can print you a proof.
○ 5.5 x 8.5
○ 6×9
Other:
Cover Finish *
Matte (soft, velvety feel)
Gloss (smooth and shiny)
Interior Paper *
○ White
○ Cream
How many pages are currently in your manuscript? (as a Google/Word doc with * each poem starting on a new page)
Your answer

Application Options: Book Size





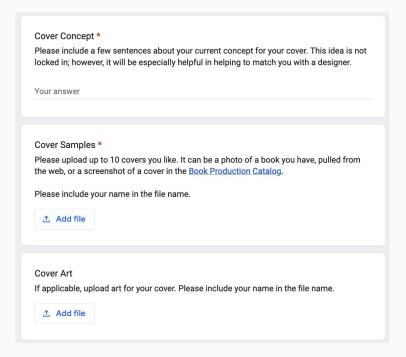


5x8

5.5x8.5

Application: FRONT COVER

FRONT COVER Answering these questions will help make the front cover design process go as smoothly & efficiently as possible. Refer to pages 7-15 in the Book Production Catalog for samples. Cover Layout * Select up to three options of how you want your cover laid out. Art + Text Overlay Photograph + Text Overlay Art on Top + Text Box on Bottom Art + Text Box Over Art Text Only with Design Designer's Concept (let designer do their own thing) Other (upload samples below)

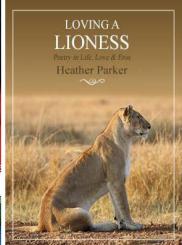


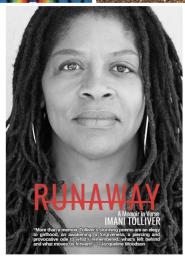
Art + Text Overlay



Photograph + Text Overlay



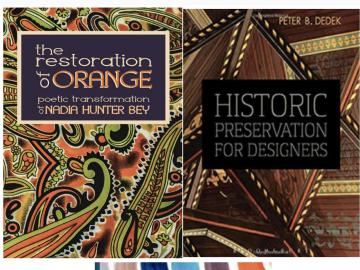




Art on Top +
Text on Bottom



Art + Text Box Over Art





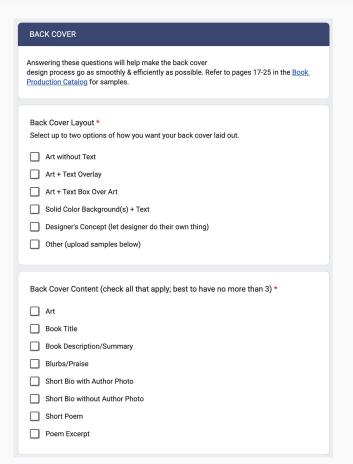
Text Only with Design

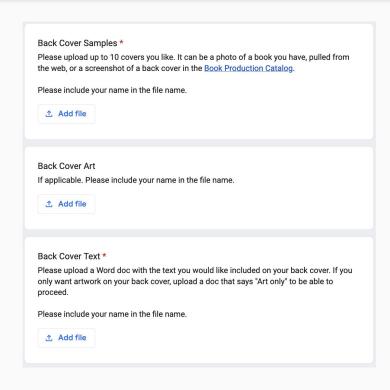




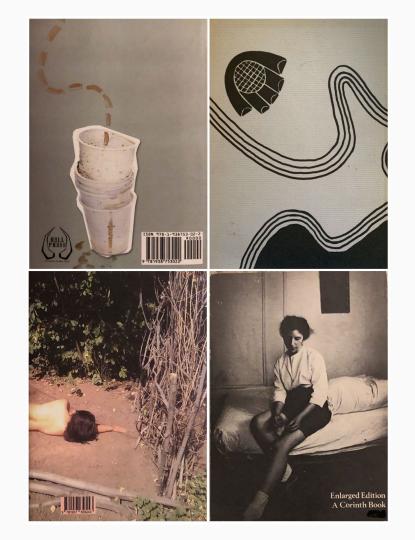


Application: BACK COVER



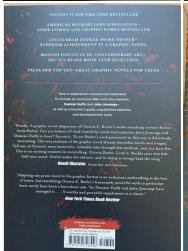


Art without Text



Art + Text Overlay







Art + Text Box Over Art





Solid Color Background(s) + Text

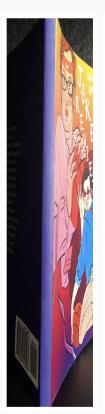






Application: SPINE

SPINE Answering these questions will help make the spine design process go as smoothly & efficiently as possible. Refer to pages 27-31 in the Book Production Catalog for samples. Spine Layout * No Text Art + Vertical Text Color Background + Vertical Text Horizontal Text Designer's Concept (let designer do their own thing) Other (upload samples below) Spine Samples If applicable, upload spines you like. Please include your name in the file name.









Application: INTERIOR LAYOUT

INTERIOR LAYOUT

Answering these questions will help make the interior design process go as smoothly & efficiently as possible. Refer to the pages 33-55 in the Book Production Catalog for samples of interior layout choices and poem layouts.

Manuscript Structure *

Includes sections

Does not include sections

Table of Contents Format *

Please select your preference. If you're not sure, or are interested in suggestions, select the last choice. If you have samples of what you like, you can upload below.

Page numbers on left

Page numbers on right next to title

Page numbers on right, lined up

Page numbers on right with dots

Designer's Concept (let designer do their own thing)

Page Number Placement *

Please select your preference. If you're not sure, or are interested in suggestions, select the last choice. If you have samples of what you like, you can upload below.

Upper outside corner

Bottom outside corner

O Bottom centered

In vertical outside margin

O Designer's Concept (let designer do their own thing)

Page numbers on left

TABLE OF CONTENTS 1 Against The Grain 1 Froken Fonds 18 Abudeen 39 Fulling 6 My Writers Voice 7 The Possed Around Child 45 Hawwa-Eve 44 A Birthday Letter 9 Melinda's Ashes II A Postered System 46 Bishy Park 12 Kidnapping by Deception 13 Happy House 48 My Progent 14 Redemention so At Last 16 Modern Day Slavery 63 Appentral Gines 17 My Calling ga Lubor of Service s# Burning Dreams sp My Story ao Legacy of Blues SS Anoestral Journey 21 Internal Conflict 23 A Letter to Cashmere 24 Woman in Bondage 26 Gentrification 27 Poverty 28 No Honor Among Thieves 30 A Short Story-My Greater Achievement as An Artist 31 Raped

Page numbers on right next to title

Contents Preface - xvii Shadows Without Shame - 6 La Guayaba - 9 the unearthing - 10 mudpies - 11 Birthing - 12 Joy Splashed Across the Page - 16 Aunt B - 18 She is Moved · 22 There Was a Man - 23 unalterably singular cells - 24 Nostalgia - 25 Heart Murmur - 27 Uncensored - 29 Spirit Guides - 34 Bolsa Chicana - 36 Rosario - 39 Flowers from Nieces - 41 The Body of My Poetry - 43 Beloved - 44 Love is Not a Matter of Pride - 45 She Speaks - 47

Page numbers on right, lined up

CONTENTS

HOW TO READ I'M HERE TIME TRAVEL MY TRUE NORTH IUXTAPOSITION MUMMIFIED TIME HANG US IN THE GALLERS PRICEI'S FINDING ME LOST AND FOUND BOOM FOR HAPPINESS FINAL HOURS WORTHY I'M WAITING WE ARE NOT ALONE I WANT TO BUN AWAY THANK GOD YOU'RE STILL HERE Page numbers on right with dots

Acknowledgment	is
Foreword	
Rippled Theme	3
Present	4
Black Car Bad Luck	5
Emerald City	
	10
Pack Light, Bog Lady	
Drop Dead Gorgeous	
Afro Futurist-Hymn	16
inside my breath	
Chef Boyardee	
Starving Romantic	
What is That	
Been Playing With Daisies S	ince I Was Seven
Love Me Nots	
The Gentrification of (Leim	ere Park) Pt. 1
Order Up	
Does God Take Pity on a R	netless Soul?
Boundaries	
Public Declaration	
Rubber Band	
We// Us	
Wu-Tang Blues	
Intexication	40
Bark vs. Bite	41

Upper outside corner

32 The Promise 33 Broken

34 Mass incurceration 38 Dark Deeds

Bottom outside corner

CLARK COOLIDGE] 30	An LA Freeway Songbook
	LA's Emerald Jewelry
	It's never more clear than after weeks of rain that LA's a city thrown down
	Into the bowls made by mountains. As I drive the freeways that thread the hills
High Pitched Whale	My eyes thrill to the emerald green that rises behind buildings and presses the clouds.
	Jam-Up on the Cat-Oh-Five
left from gay behind private	We live in the city of traffic jams on the 405 and other freeways.
it is it of hip it	This morning we had three cats bunched up on the patio outside our cat door
in have made two one shifts	Competing for a lane. Elise's traffic report: "It's a jam-up on the cat-oh-five!"
drivel agony also over	
belief health over remember him riders of there color whole is	Rearview Mirror Tableau, 5 Freeway South
him fiders of there cotor whose is but is it in the are also awkward	She's passenger. He's driving,
going of face put kind on	Her face is angry and she speaks quickly.
the out the walls touch	She leans away from him. He leans toward her.
it out it in does flowers	Homunculus Highway Brain Burrito
get with a grain the was the	
faintly color out out clear sense	This 110 freeway with its tight lane miles I've driven so often, its gentle arc pass into downtown
image as a in office position prints	Through high-cut banks and herky-jerky flow, must surely be wrapped in a myelin
image	tortila
beautiful as own last than go dear	In my brain—a well-traveled, intra-skall, neuronal network homanculus highway.
straps screen her where here	
main chin this overpapers	Rough Beauty
the as car flowers work	Hills driving north from LA on the 5 freeway display a rough beauty:
sect to photo soft whole sifts	Mustand yellow, splotched with tufts of scraggly live oaks,
but	Hunched against drifty white clouds, skinned shoulders rust-veined.
out go subtle limp funny orange	
in been men impulse to basis	On the Braided River
color thing out star shown? to as go is a two to by in a the	Up this ramp I join the braided river, its woven flow, currents and snags. Off right
to as go is a two to by in a the	freeway bank
and are it is a time this time the is g	Mountains rise snow-robed. Ahead, deep pink in great daubs across a lowering blue horizon.
	Souls by the millions for miles upon miles by wordless agreements we carve this channel.
	15

Bottom centered



In vertical outside margin



Application: INTERIOR LAYOUT

Poem Layout *
Check all styles that appear in your manuscript.
☐ Text Only
Text + Art
Text + Embellishments
Multiple Poems on One Page
Intentional Spacing (tabs, etc.)
Special Formatting (text different sizes, at an angle, in shapes, etc.)
Prose Blocks
Footnotes
Numbers as Titles
Poem Title on Bottom
Bilingual
Other:

Author Bio Layout * Include photo Do not include photo
Integrity of Line Breaks — if line(s) extend beyond the page size: *
Allow line(s) to break naturally against margins Indent the rest of the line(s) Change poem orientation to vertical Contact me for editing
Integrity of Stanza Breaks — if a stanza breaks between pages: * Move entire stanza to next page Allow natural break in stanza to split between pages Contact me for editing

Text Only

THE PASSED AROUND CHILD

A passed around child never knows hugs or peppermint kisses fostered in misty tears abandoned before leaving her crib.

No pink beads to adorn new braids just a dark scary room "how long will I be here?" She ponders "a week month year?"

Defiled de-camped tagged government check a meal ticket treated with scorn

Court room arena from pillow to post a toy box filled with fear

Coping skills reborn

surviving nightmares

where Boogey men wait at your door There is little mercy for a passed around child love bears harsh

illusions

Corrupt institutions soil innocence dimming hope in trusting souls Stones tossed souls broken social justice removed and humanity walks away sleep

Pretentious aunts stained by greed flossing gingerbread cookies and Tupperware smiles to heist new money schemes

Personally I can't speak for you but apathy makes me scream

A MOTHERS WAR

Mothers war son's story pain that wrought little glory Another man-child snatched from a mother's arms fear took flight courage was born

a new found mission faith plus truth her ammunition A mother's war a tragic plight once she stood for another's rights choice to grow become a man freedom to excel best he can

Freedom and justice

young cub demeaned his mother scorned no shame or grief was ever earned Stripped of innocence locked in a cage injustice bred a blinding rage Universal test to save all sons my war won't cease until it's done

WITH VOICE

GRANDMOTHERS

8

0

Text + Art



Lori Elbermawy Illustration, 2021

Hurricane

The grief comes in waves and tonight I'm drowning.

Dragged under by eyes-closed memories, flooding dull senses.

Salt-water tears burn trails down to quivering jawline before joining their surroundings.

Jagged regrets, long overdue for disturbing, jab into puckered feet.

Murky anger floods cease-fire lungs, suppressing silent apologies.

This wealth of emotions threatens to overflow, consume every aspect of my entire being.

The depths of these waters, connected to ancestors, cycles, every shift and tide of Luna;

They overwhelm me.

Algae memories impossibly tangle themselves between fialling toes, and fights to grip slippery ankles.

Getting tugged into undertow, icy tendrils wrap themselves around me, pulling slowly but steadily.

Dragging me further and further underneath. To deafening silence... Incredibly deep, powerful isolation.

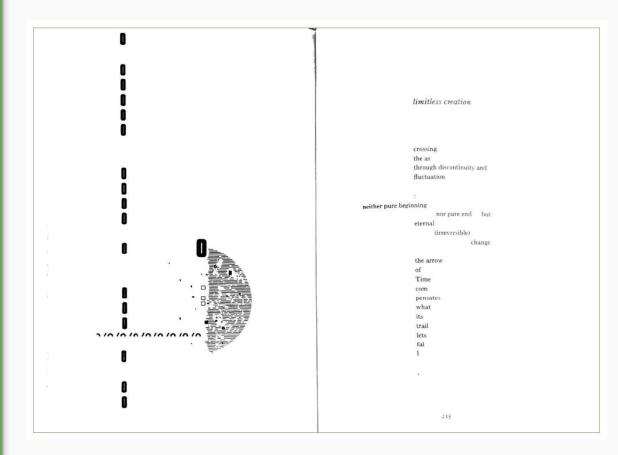
I alone need to confront these entities. Each emotion, each question. Each revelation a

reflection of internal dialogue, battle of wills, histories of my family trauma that can only be resolved by

Listening.

166

Text + Embellishments



Multiple Poems on One Page

dear fan.

Future rooted in this

story. Each sea layer, crowd,

desire elsewhere. Wild pepper seed and women, this city

leads to

burn, mirage.

Two towns countries at war

with all their street finery on display 125 voyages

and still.

yours, basket

*

basket,

this town, you speak

hecy. Sweet calf

, soft freckle lace. A stomach

disease, gentleman's white lies

> the road. Who we in meantime.

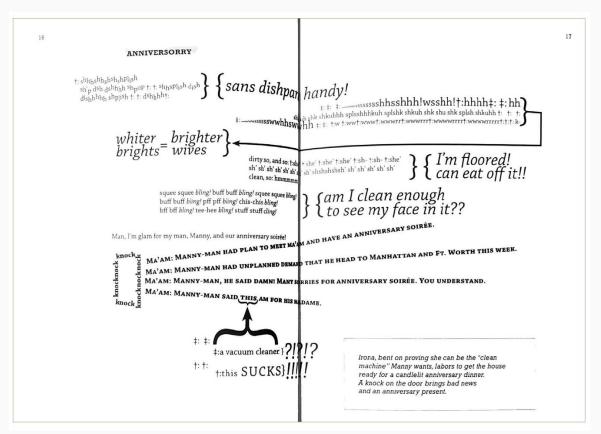
> > 1

Intentional Spacing

DEAR BRAIN BULLET

Because of you, we danger into feralness, open our mouths wide speak to the dead. We think Bullet might be calling our name, we might also belong to the dead. How else do we speak so clearly to them? Bullet, because of you we clean the blood from porch, Brother's copper red scent. We clean and clean. but can't rid ourselves of the taste of metal to tongue. Still-we try to patch the gape in the door, fill it with density. Memory becomes archeology. We search for lost city because of you, always moving, wandering

Special Formatting



Prose Blocks

53. Church Poets

It MIGHT BETRAY something about my religiosity that when I saw the announcement on the church's marquee (somehow I think *marquee* is the wrong word) FORBIDDEN FRUIT CREATES MANY JAMS, I did not for even half a second consider jam meaning problem, jam meaning blockage, jam meaning trouble (nor did I immediately consider jam meaning party or celebration). I thought they were having a jam sale fundraiser. Which, in retrospect, I've never seen, though it's a good idea.

(Mar. 11)

Footnotes

Eephus Pitch*

We obey the coaxings of our end WALLACE STEVENS

when gaps are looming ahead and the wrong hand floats up, oily, a widespread profile knocking and pinging; when people begin to say, "this is a jam, a dead weighbridge, a balk," the catch is that the end distills meaning from a jealous move, from the nature of the pitch (the Eephus pitch.) It is not so much that you can't see the lob or that

a jubilant fanning smothers the utterance, the gnawing and its indelible reasons; it is the harmony of the parts that interferes, the rust and the lift-off of a variant: and the borders of the center, and the dampened view at once discoloring and exonerating. I admit to having lifted

^{*} The original title of this poem was "Alla Puskás". It alluded to a trick-style kick made famous by the Hungarian soccer player in the fifties. The "Eephus pitch", a blooper pitch developed by baseball player Rip Sewell in the forties has been chosen as a cultural equivalent [tr. note]

Numbers as Titles

11:59.

she knew what she had to do
and as the clock counted down
the new year would stare her
right in the face
urging and pleading for her
to make the necessary changes
to bring forth the love
she desired and deserved

Poem Title on Bottom I know there will come a day, if I'm here to see, when you'll have been lost from my life longer than you were ever in it.

And I know there will come a day, I'm unlikely to see, when you will have been dead longer than you were ever living.

How dare the Earth turn without your morning hellos. How dare the Earth burn without you holding the bellows.

I know there will come a day, the one everyone sees, when, there will no longer be a me to grieve the missing you.

My pain will be forgotten, my flame will lay and rot. And the Earth will dare to turn. And the Earth will dare to burn.

The Rules of Linear Time Apply

Bilingual

A MATÉRIA O MATERIAL

3 estudos de som, para ritmo

arco
artefato
vivo
auriverde
sirv
o
a
fé
(ri?)
da fa
da, moça
in
feliz:

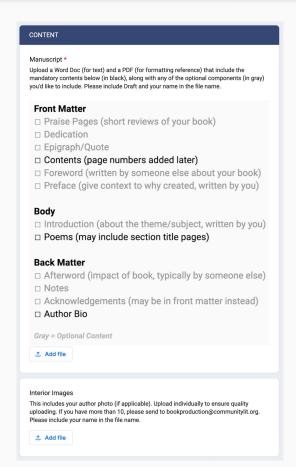
MATTER MATERIAL

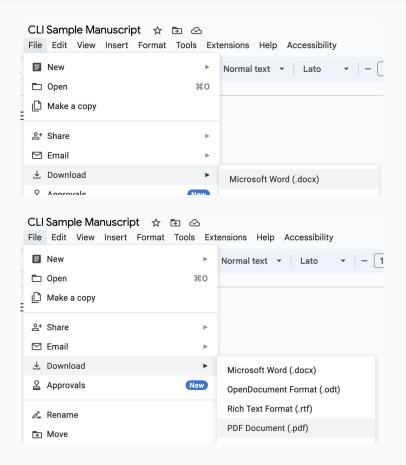
3 studies in sound, for rhythm

arch
artifact
living
greengold
i ser
ve
the
faith
(laugh?)
of the fair
y, un
happy
lady:

41

Application: CONTENTS





Application: Is there anything else the Proofreaders, Designers, or CLI Team need to know?

- ☐ For example:
 - Provide additional details about special formatting
 - Notify us you are working with an outside designer
- ☐ Include all info about cover in "Cover Concept" answer
- ☐ Email questions to bookproduction@communitylit.org