Stuart Ross (1959– ) is a Canadian fiction writer, poet, editor and creative-writing instructor. He was born in Toronto’s north end and grew up in North York. Active in the Toronto literary scene since the mid-1970s, Ross is the co-founder (with Nicholas Power) of the Toronto Small Book Fair, the first of its kind in Canada. A tireless literary press activist, he is also a founding member of the Meet the Presses collective, poetry editor at Mansfield Press, and fiction and poetry editor at This Magazine.

Ross has edited several small literary magazines, including Mondo Hunkamooga: A Journal of Small Press Stuff, Dwarf Puppets on Parade, Syd & Shirley, Who Torched Rancho Diablo?, Peter O’Toole: A Magazine of One-Line Poems and, most recently, HARDSCRABBLE.


In his introduction to Surreal Estate, Ross writes, “Surrealism’s precursor, Dada, was an assault on both Western art and on human savagery. More broadly, it was an assault on sense. Surrealism grew out of Dada’s rubble, taking on European political and artistic rationalism by endeavouring to excavate truths through rejecting reason and embracing fantasy and dream states.”

Ross has held numerous writer-in-residence positions and teaches writing workshops across Canada, frequently one-on-one as a writing coach. He lives in Cobourg, Ontario. In the spring of 2009, Freehand Books released his first short-story collection in more than a decade, Buying Cigarettes for the Dog, to almost unanimous critical acclaim. In spring 2011, ECW Press released his first novel, Snowball, Dragonfly, Jew.

Poem for discussion:

Itinerary
From *Dead Cars in Managua*
DC Books, 2008

“Itinerary” is a poetry collection comprised of three sections: “Dead Cars in Managua,” “Hospitality Suite” and “You, A Person.” The third section gathers poems Ross wrote mostly in his poetry boot camps over the past several years. Many were produced by passing a long text around to participants, who read aloud from it. John Ashbery's “Flow Chart,” “Girls on the Run” and “Self-Portrait in a Convex Mirror” were his favourite texts for this strategy. Other poems were written from the bottom up, scrawled between the lines of other poems, mistranslated, and sifted from the texts of mouldy paperbacks.

OCT 26—“Please respect Mr. Hamburger parking. You are a guest in the Bavaria of the Kootenays.”

NOV 4—A man stands on a rock, talking on his cellphone. He falls off.

NOV 11—The kind of hat with a feather. Five teenage birds sit along the curb, sucking cigarettes, windbreakers flapping.

DEC 22—Father is still in the ground, surprised, crestfallen.

JAN 3—The rabbi, the dairy restaurant, the cripple selling pencils.

JAN 26—An all-girl production of *Ubu Roi* performed in a derelict bowling alley forces the withdrawal of troops from Iraq.
FEB 13-Mr. Fischbaum is not in his usual seat. The Waisbergs whisper. The ark is pushed open.

MARCH 1-The tarmac sits on the plane.

MARCH 19-“I bought these blinds on Venus. I mean, in Venice.”

APRIL 4-A tarantula grips the ground, about to leap. Or maybe it’s dead. Or maybe it’s not a tarantula.

APRIL 12-He claimed he was the first horse to have a person on him. But he was just a tub of margarine in the fridge. Isn’t that enough?

APRIL 21-And Mother dies. Just a week earlier she’d been alive. I walk from the hospital carrying the quilt her father had made, which we’d covered her in. The rain immediately stopped, so as not to get it wet.

APRIL 30-They all walk in. They order egg rolls. The tallest one pats his jacket for cigarettes.

MAY 1-An empty bag of Fritos Corn Chips rocks gently on the surface of a pond.
MAY 25-[insert grandmother story by Joe Brainard here, in quotes, with attribution].

JUNE 5-They gather at the edge of the village and wait for the circus. They have never seen entertainment before.

JUNE 8-Here, a cluster of glistening bulrushes, bent by the wind; there, a crippled Soviet sub.

JUNE 23-Owen.

JULY 11-Someone is left behind, but someone goes back to get him or her.

JULY 26-A squirrel leaps into an electric chair and straps itself in. It is taking responsibility.

AUGUST 20-The children come up for air, water streams from their hair. They bob in their seahorses.

For discussion:

1. What is an itinerary? How is an itinerary used when travelling?

2. Ross is considered one of Canada's foremost surreal poets. What does it mean to be a surrealist in today's literary world?
3. Surrealism includes the "avant-garde," the idea of futurism, the untraditional. Poets use dream sequences, strange juxtapositions of images representing a landscape beyond reality. Who is to say this is not possible in the realm of the imagination? What are your thoughts on surrealism?

4. Discuss the work of Salvador Dali.

Writing prompts:

1. Create a daily itinerary, including a timetable and events of the day: favourite places, meals, activities.

2. Create an itinerary for last year. Note specific images that captured your emotions or thoughts during a specific month.

3. The "automatic writing" method, discovered and used by many surrealist poets, allows a writer to compose lines without stopping for unity. Writing takes place within a certain time limit when the pen, pencil or computer does not stop listing images, thoughts, phrases, expressions, colours, emotions—basically whatever flows onto the page. Try your own "automatic writing" for ten minutes. Gather the images into a poem.

4. Create your own surrealist poem. Take two different poems (your own or someone else's). Going line by line, break each line into part one and part two. For example:

   part one (I wandered) part two (lonely as a cloud)
   and
   part one (two roads diverged) and part two (in a yellow wood)

Recombine the poems: part one of the second poem with part two of the first poem:

   two roads diverged lonely as a cloud.

Use some of these images as the basis for a surrealist poem.

(Notes prepared by Terry Ann Carter)