

From reviews of William Peskett's poems

“Neat and audacious, light and witty, like a new Clere Parsons or McNeice.” Peter Porter, *Guardian*.

“The most radical fusion of science and imagination – Peskett wields words like a delicate scalpel.” Edna Longley, *Irish Times*

“Peskett’s work is remarkable, like nobody else’s I can think of. It is simple, unforced, ingenious, playful with words and somehow clean.” Robert Johnstone, *Fortnight*

“Peskett acknowledges ‘the lord of change’ without boring or being bored.” Peter Redgrove, *Guardian*

“If the word ‘sensitive’ retains any meaning in the context of poetry, these poems are sensitive.” Frank Ormsby

“Peskett’s education as a zoologist allows him to write of creatures without showing off in wild anthropomorphic allegories.” Douglas Dunn, *Encounter*

“Peskett combines a penetrating intellect with a sensitive and sensuous insight.” *Irish University Review*

“When the urging of the poems is close to very basic and fundamental energies, Peskett achieves near perfection.” John F Deane, *Irish Press*

“His voice is gritty and adept at a kind of dogged, serious understatement.” Peter Scupham, *Times Literary Supplement*

“Throughout the varied strata of his various digs, Peskett is not afraid, as so many poets these days seem to be, to be caught alone with an idea.” John Quinn, *Canadian Journal of Irish Studies*