

CLASSIFIEDS

WANTED

Writer seeks to understand the cycles of losing and finding voices in Lidia Yuknavitch's *The Chronology of Water*.

LOST & FOUND

LOST VOICE

Stripped by "the sound of leather on ... bare bottom." Misplaced at around 10 (years old), along with my sister. Has not been seen for three years. May have been stolen by Terror. Contact Lidia if found.

FOUND VOICE

A young voice was found in a small journal hidden under my bed. Has the ability to transform my voice into "someone else." It does not care if I lie.

If this is your journal, you can have it back. But I'm keeping the voice. Call Lidia for info.

LOST VOICE (2)

Voice was misplaced on the day my daughter died. Has been replaced by "a cry" that verges on a "long moan." After

losing it, "I entered a strange place," and would like to get back to reality.

If found, please contact Lidia. Email would be best (talking on the phone is impossible).

FOUND VOICES (2)

Found ability to speak about dead daughter while swimming with Ken Kesey, but rediscovered voices of other people — "I was listing all the horrible things people had said to me since my baby died."

Speaking through these voices "brought writing into my hands," but if they belong to you, please claim them. Been swimming in a lake "trying to drown out [the] voices," but would rather return your words and replace with my own. Contact Lidia.

LOST VOICE (3)

Lost my voice on a night with illustrious authors and agents. "I went mute ... Nothing nothing came out of my throat." I couldn't say "yes." May have been stolen by Worthlessness or Depression.

If found, return to Lidia. I'd really like to have that word back now.

FOUND VOICE (3)

... after talking with a hooker and a pimp. Showed me that words are what make us, and that there is always another way to tell your story, you just have to be willing to kill a past self and create a new one. If this is your voice, please contact Lidia. You can have it back because with words I can always make a new story.

FOR SALE

EXTRA WORDS

Suddenly realized "I had something to give ... Words." Now I have an overflow, and extra for you. If interested, please contact Lidia.

CLUBS

WORDHOUSE TWIN CLUB

Looking for a unique workshop group? We are a collective of weird writers who get together and make each

other feel less weird. While with us, you will be "Breaking writing rules. Reaching for writing impossibilities ... Making things up. Maybe even a life. A self." One member, Lidia, states: "Having a blood-word tie and a tribe pretty much saved me from myself ... [Lance Olson's] words make my words more possible." So come on down and find your voice! Call Lidia for details.

EDITOR'S NOTE

Readers: It has come to our attention that a woman named Lidia took out 8 classifieds ads in our current issue. She says she wanted to show that identity is constructed by language, and that each time she lost her voice, it was found through writing.

