

Endorsement for Tad Crawford's On the Wine-Dark Seas

One Homer? More? None? Male? Female? Homeric scholarship continues to wrestle with these uncertainties as it has for centuries. But one thing *is* certain. There was, is, and will always be a Homeric *spirit*. And whether it lives anew in dreams, in the imagination, or between the lines of yet undiscovered texts, the Homeric spirit, alive and productive, can reside in a modern author. That author is Tad Crawford and the story he tells is an inspired one narrated by Odysseus' son, Telemachus, to the poet Phemios, not in the language of modern day, but as if mentored by the spirit of Homer in words and images that sing as in ancient time, close to nature, alive with gods. As Jung said, "We would do well, therefore, to think of the creative process as a living thing implanted in the human psyche." Such we see in *On the Wine-Dark Seas*. I urge you to read this book, but not just with your eyes. Read it aloud so that it immerses your ears and engages your tongue with sounds uncommonly heard these days but sounds that carry a clarion call to what we have lost from the past but sorely need for the future. Bravo!