POETRY \$12 Valluzzi controls her line like a spider. The hungrier she is, or the lonelier, the more exquisite her cadence. From branch to beam to comet, this poet measures mortality by space d not by time. Men on choppers, women in night skies, lovers wearing wax suits...none of us are safe from the kiss of this eight-legged poet." BARRETT WARNER, FREE STATE REVIEW It is easy to pick up Part With Never; difficult though to put it down. Hauntingly nuar co th a timbre which cuts to the heart, Valluzzi paints a portrait of a woman torn... ANTHONY C. HAYES, BALTIMORE POST-EXAMINER PART WITH NEVER CARLAJEAN VALLUZZI