PARTICIPATORY DIASPORAS & LITERARY CONTAGION

THE OVERLOOKED AND OFTEN UNDERAPPRECIATED ART OF PUBLISHING WHILE KOREAN AMERICAN

PUBLISHING ISPOLITICAL

WHY ELSE WOULD YOU DO IT?



KOREAN LITERARY TRANSLATIONS IN THE UNITED STATES

PUBLISHING AS A KOREAN AMERICAN IN THE UNITED STATES

KAYA PRESS

is a group of dedicated writers, artists, readers, and lovers of books working together to publish the most challenging, thoughtful, and provocative literature being produced throughout the Asian and Pacific Island diasporas.

PARTICIPATORY DIASPORAS





MAGPIESERIES

EDITED BY SUNYOUNG PARK& SUNYOUNG LEE



- READYMADE BODHISATTVA (VARIOUS AUTHORS)
- THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES AND OTHER STORIES (BO-YOUNG KIM)
- SONG OF ARIRANG (KIM SAN + NYM WALES)
- EVERYTHING GOOD DIES HERE (DJUNA)
- NOT YET GODS (DJUNA)
- [COLLECTION OF STORIES] (CHANGGYU KIM)

TO PUBLISH (V.)

TO MAKE PUBLIC.

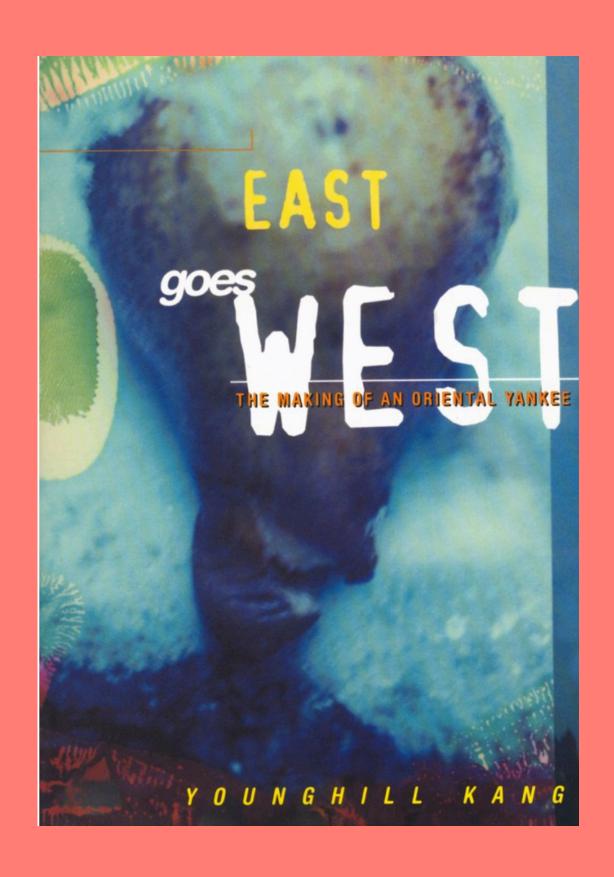
1. ACQUIRE 2. EDIT 3. PRODUCE 4. PROMOTE 5. REPEAT

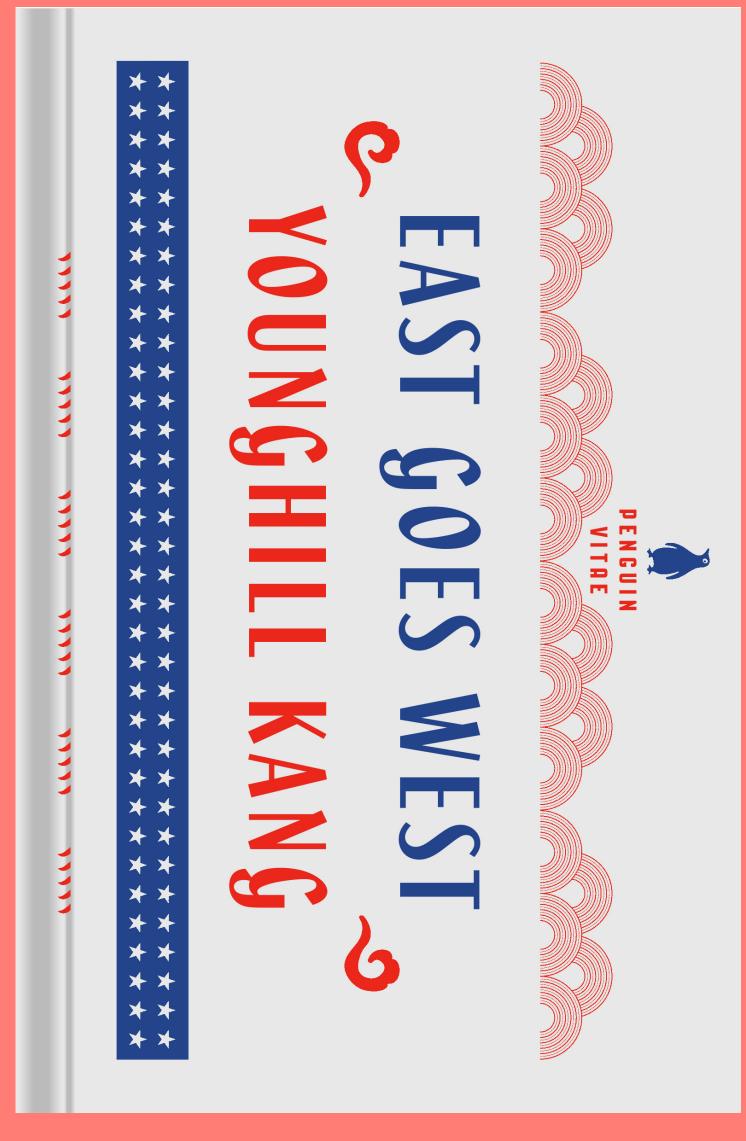
1. ACQUIRE

WE BELIEVE THAT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GENERATE POWER WITHOUT FIRST FINDING ONE'S CENTER, AND THAT OUR API DIASPORIC FOCUSISA STARTING POINT, NOT AN ENDING

POINT.

REDISCOVERING WRITERS





Younghill Kang's

EAST GOES WEST

RIRANG KIM SAN + NYM WALES EDITED BY George O. Totten and Dongyoun Hwang

SONG OF ARRANG

A KOREAN REVOLUTIONARY IN CHINA





KIM SAN in prison

KIM SAN in Yan'an



ALEXANDER KAN





NAK-CHUNG THUN

KAYA AUTHORS &

EDITORS

Korean & Korean American



Younghill Kang



Ishle Yi Park



Ji-hun Choe

Bo-Young Kim



Sunyoung Park

Kim San



Nicky Sa-eun Schildkraut



Sangjoon Park

WE BELIEVE IN THE CONTAGIOUS POTENTIAL OF CREATIVITY COMBINED WITH THE MEANS OF PRODUCTION.

you have to present dissertations in twelve different subjects. Even if you study nonstop, <u>youyou</u> won't be done for another twenty-four years. Can you defer your flights of fancy until after you've locked down that degree? I'm sure you don't plan to spend your entire life in school."

Kay was openinging his mouth to say something when a blur of color caught his eyes: yellow, orange, white, brown. He turned to look.

"Cecile!" Ivan called out.

"Oh, hi! Long time, no see, Ivan!"

Ivan spread his arms wide and embraced Cecile. As Kay stood and watched the two, he couldn't help but wonder if the robot had been hovering there all along, just beyond his field of vision.

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different subjects. Even if you study nonstop, you won't be done for another twenty-four years. Can you defer your flights of fancy until after you've locked down that degree? I'm sure you don't plan to spend your entire life in school."

Kay was about to reply when that strange yellowish, brownish, whitish color came into view again.

"Cecil!" Evan called out.

"Oh, hi! Long time, no see, Evan!"

Evan's arms spread wide to embrace Cecil. Standing there watching the two, Kay couldn't help but wonder if the robot had been hovering there all along, just beyond their field of vision.

EDITING

Robots and pronouns

— God created us in God's image.

But there is no record of which one of the countless known models <u>most</u> resembles <u>God</u>.

Artists have tended to base their portraits of the divine on the <u>most stable of models</u>, the 700.

This means that <u>God</u> is always depicted as gold-plated and four-wheeled, the 700 serial number <u>etched</u> above <u>God's</u> right ear and on both wrists. <u>No</u> effort is spared in trying to elevate <u>God's</u> glory through <u>art</u>. Our attention is <u>guided</u> to the exposed inner bundles of wires and neurocircuitry in each joint, or <u>to</u> the outer surface of the brain, <u>rendered</u> transparent so as to showcase its intricate inner workings.

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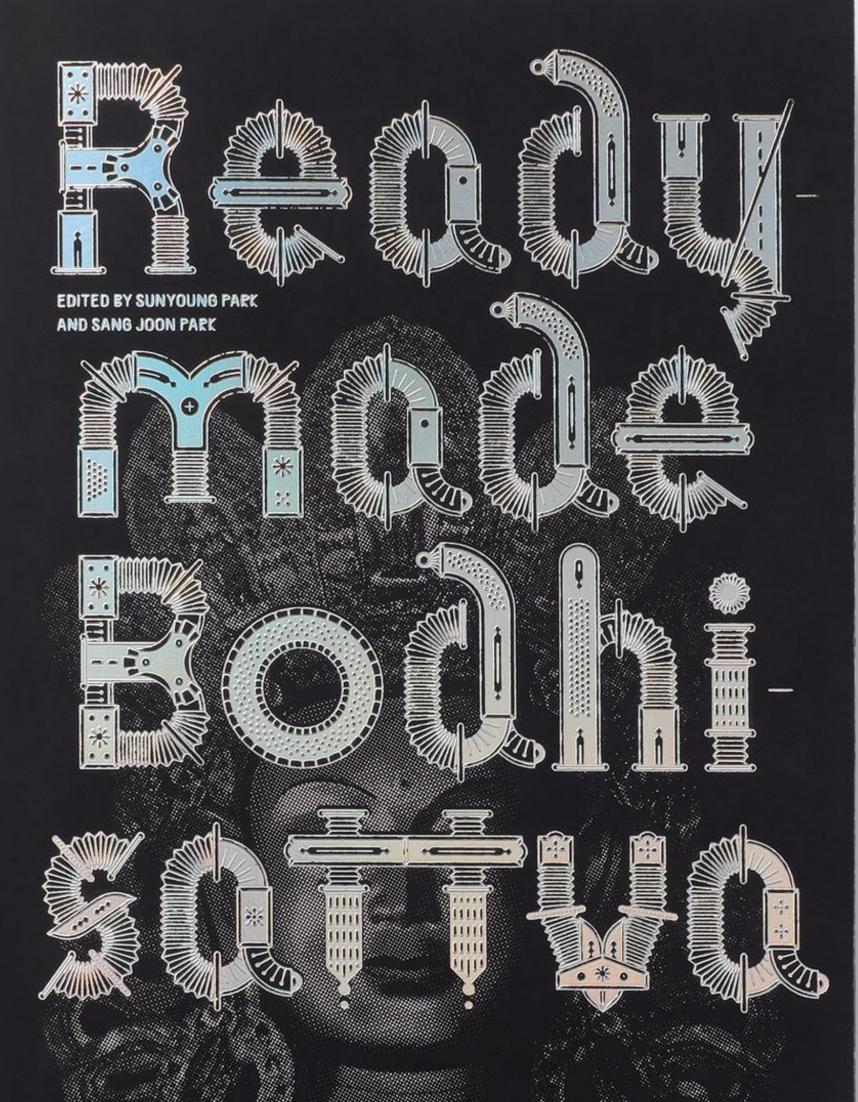
— God created us in the image of God.

But there is no record to indicate which of the countless known models most resembles God. Apriists have tended to base their portraits of the divine on the most stable of models, the 700. This means that God is always depicted as gold-plated and four-wheeled, the 700 serial number etched above the right ear and on both wrists. No effort is spared in trying to elevate God's glory through art. Our attention is guided to the exposed inner bundles of wires and neurocircuitry in each joint, or to the outer surface of the brain, rendered transparent so as to showcase its intricate inner workings.

EDITING God and pronouns

3. PRODUCE

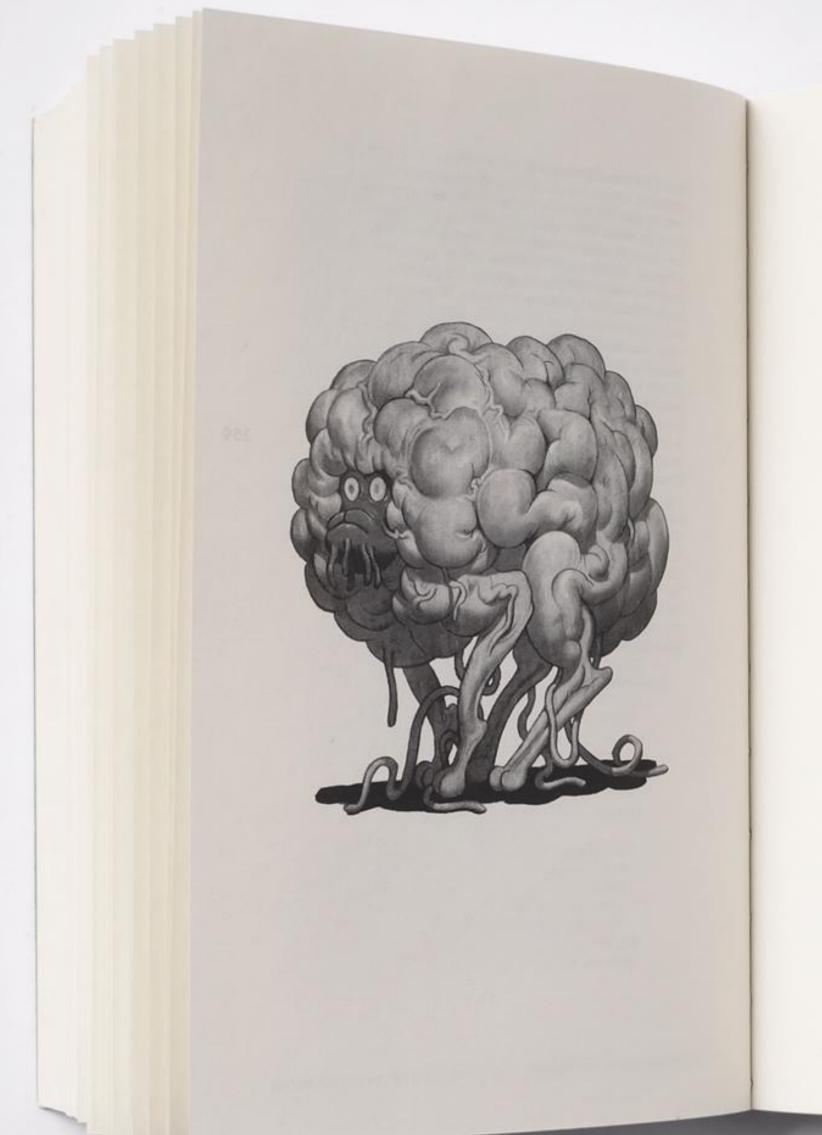
WE BELIEVE THAT BEAUTY COMES FROM THOUGHTFUL, HANDS-ON ATTENTION TO DETAIL.



THE KAYA ANTHOLOGY OF SOUTH KOREAN SCIENCE FICTION



The Magpie Series of Modern and Contemporary Korean Literature



THE BLOODY BATTLE OF BROCCOLI PLAIN

1

Yeon-ah dumped Jeongsu on the second floor of the Jongno Burger King.

Jeongsu wanted to say something, but no words came out. He cleared his throat, shifted uneasily, and looked down at the bag of onion rings and his coffee, which he still hadn't touched. His clothing was soaked from the sudden rain shower, and a summer cold prevented him from thinking clearly. Two days earlier he'd been fired from his job. Neither his mind nor his body could have felt any worse. It really wasn't a good day to be dumped by his girlfriend of four years.

He managed to ask, "Why?"

"Do you really not know?" Yeon-ah replied listlessly.

"I really don't understand. What's the problem?"

"That's the problem."

"Because I was fired, is that it? I can ask my uncle, he'll get me a new job."

"I said that's not why!"

"Then what is it? What the hell did I do wrong?"

"Forget it."

"Forget what? Tell me why!"

Yeon-ah picked up her handbag and stood to leave.

"Please don't make a scene here, it's embarrassing. Actually,

if you'd ever understood that, then maybe..."

Yeon-ah continued speaking, but Jeongsu could neither understand nor recall what she just said. His memories of Yeon-ah suddenly cut off at that moment... or rather, the world itself paused. If a mind-reading alien had looked into Jeongsu's head at that moment, they may have supposed that the planet called Earth was no more than a small rock consisting of the second floor of that

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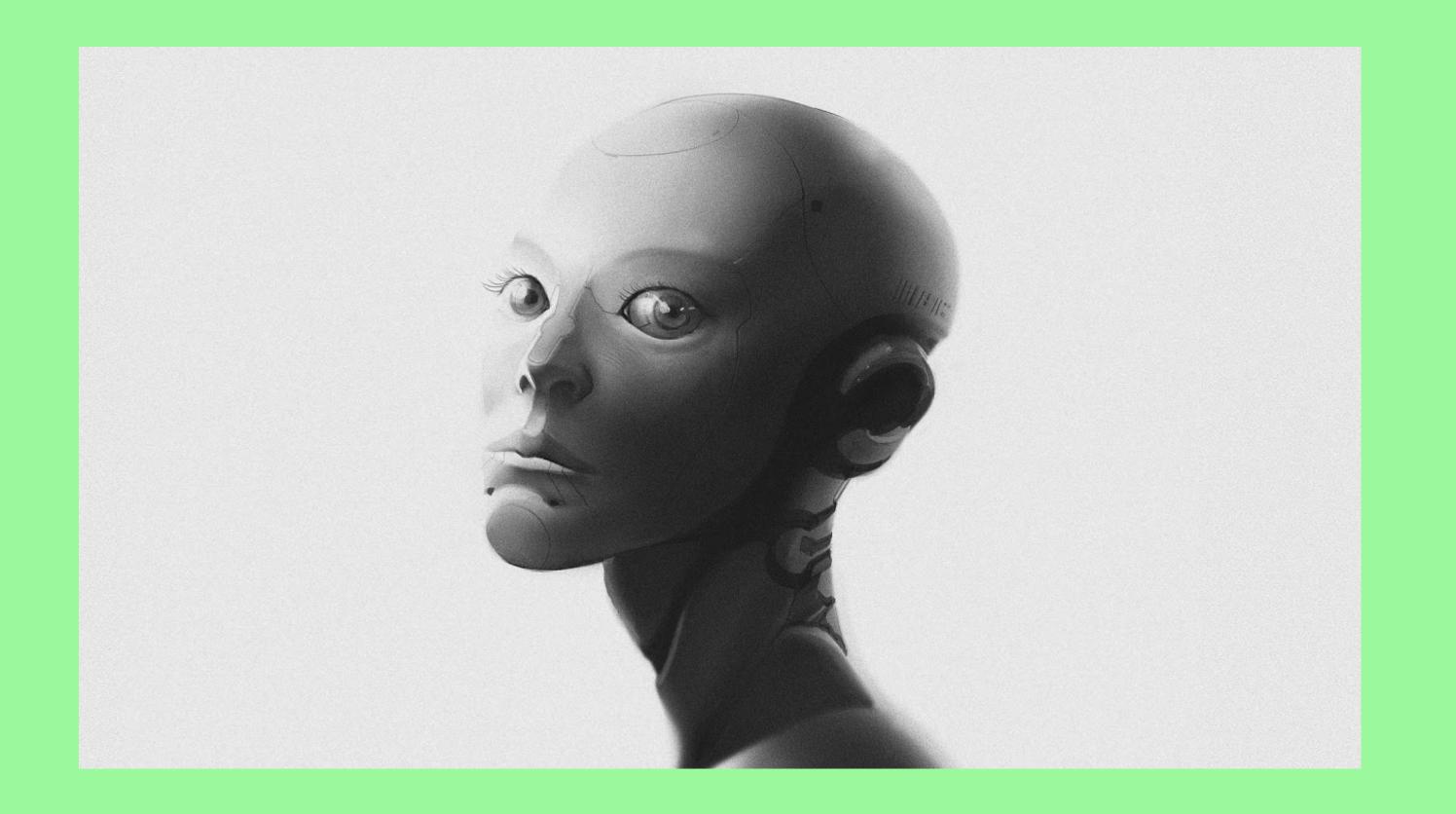
PEADYMADE BODHISATTVA: THE KAYA ANTHOLOGY OF SOUTH KOREAN SCIENCE FICTION

4. PROMOTE

WE BELIEVE THAT PEOPLE'S LIVES CAN BE CHANGED BY LITERATURE THAT PUSHES US PAST EXPECTATIONS AND OUT OF OUR COMFORT ZONE.

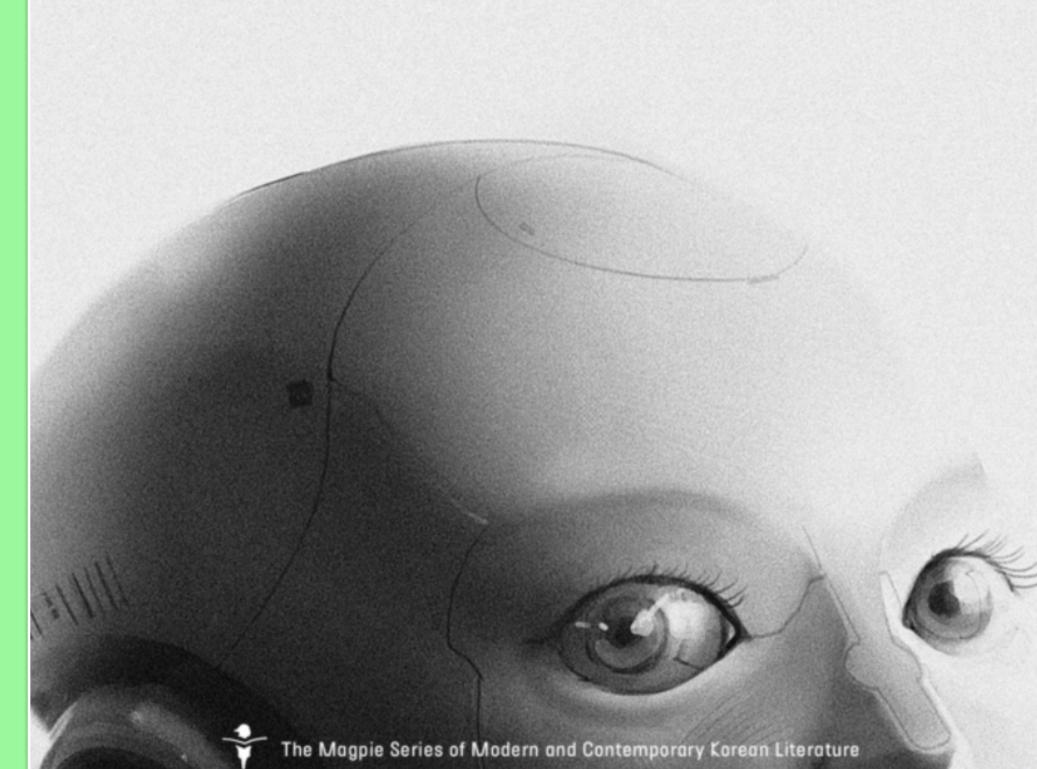
ON THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES AND OTHER STORIES

BY BO-YOUNG KIM

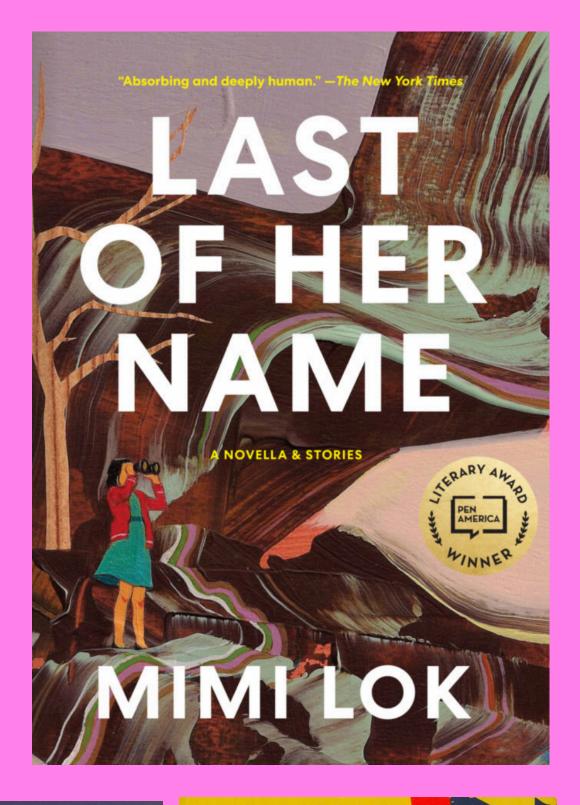


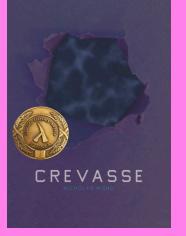
ON THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES AND OTHER STORIES

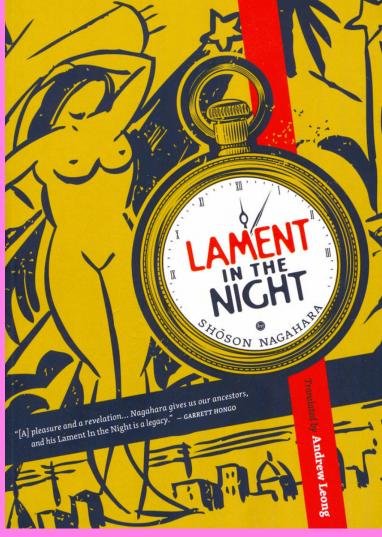
BO-YOUNG KIM

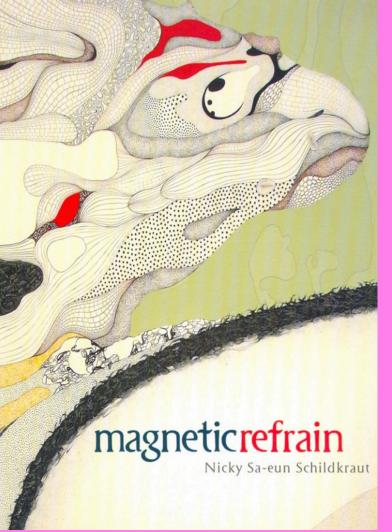


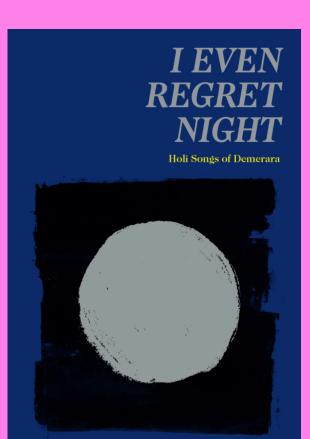
5. REPEAT

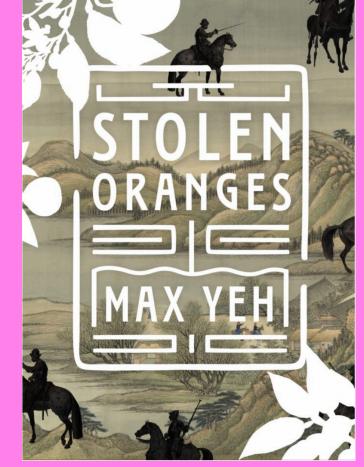


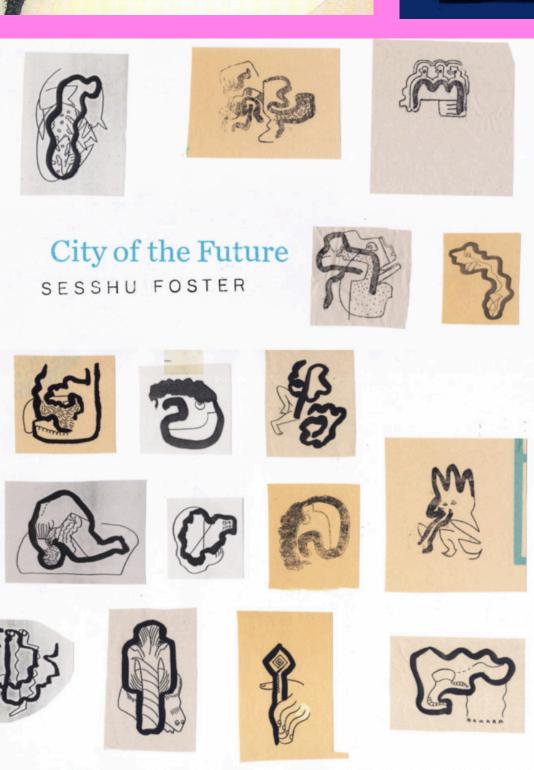


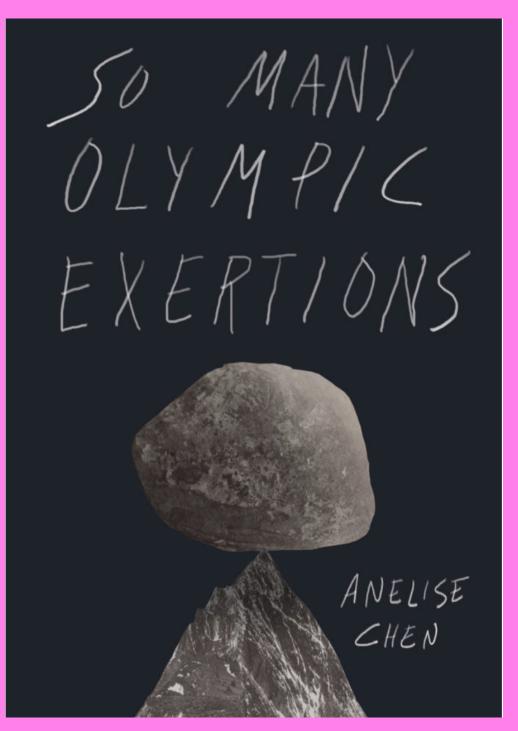


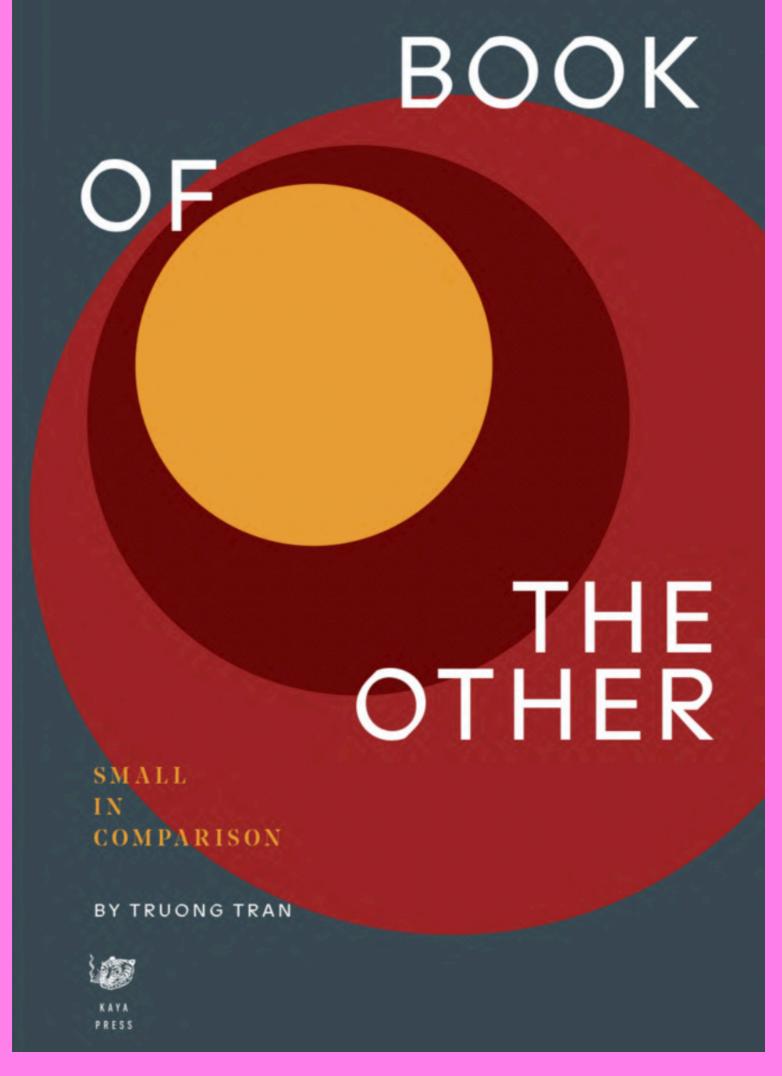




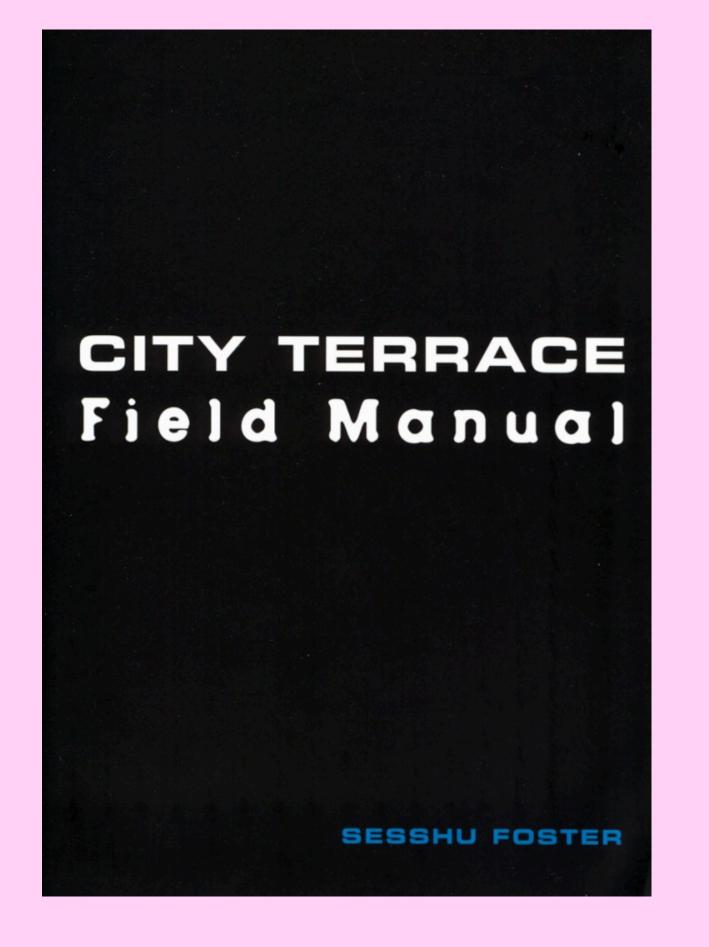


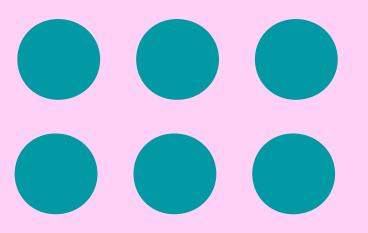






LITERARY CONTAGION



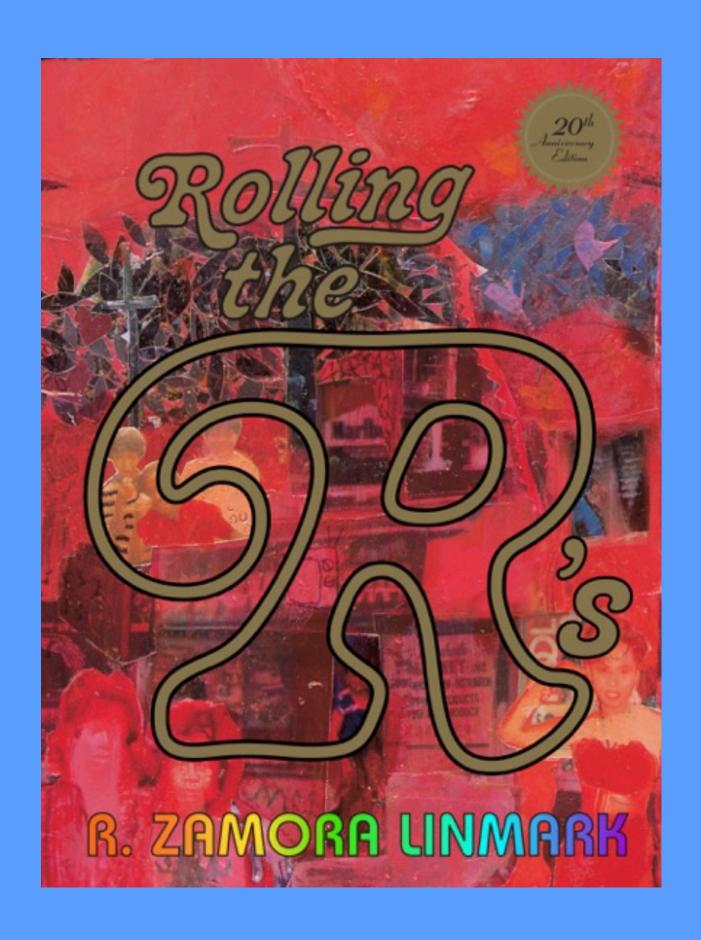


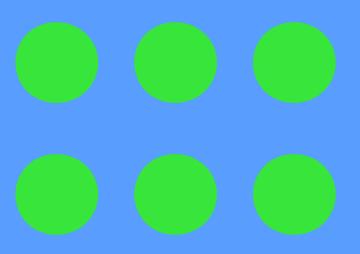
The Temperature of This Water

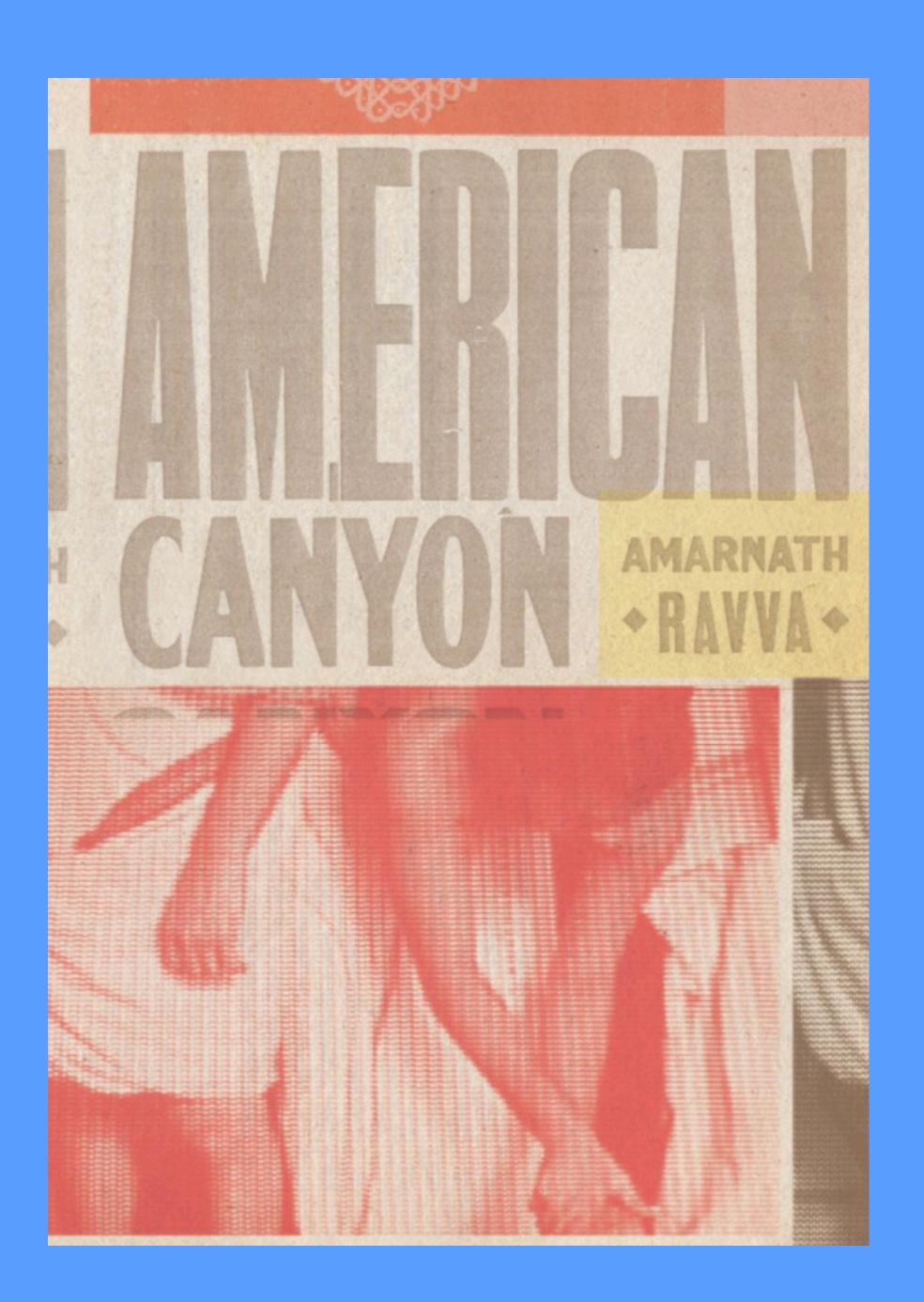


poetry and prose by

Ishle Yi Park







DJUNA ANDBEYOND



A GOOD BOOK WILL CHANGE YOU AND YOUR WORLD.

FOREVER.



KAYA PRESS

FOUNDED IN 1994. STILL GOING STRONG.

