Eastertide

by Jane Zwart in the April 2024 issue

for Andrew Mead

I am watching a moose ripple out of his antlers. I am watching Tollund Man, arm-in-arm with Judy Garland. I am trying to believe

implausible things: that we too will abdicate, spurn bone crowns, and turn tender; that we too—raised, wide-eyed—will skip

along gold roads. I am trying to trust that oldest rebuke, *all things made new,* beyond entropy. Above our urge to preserve.