

## **Easter 2020**

by Genevieve Chornenki

Fear not.

While we hoard  
and huddle at home,  
harrowed by a virus that  
wears a crown of thorns  
hoping to stay safe,  
sporadically happy  
and intermittently holy  
Life reclaims the necropolis...

Arise!

Cockcrow conversations, break of day broadcasts:  
bells, chirps, tweets, peeps, whistles, whinnies, trills  
resonant drumming, nasal yanks, honks and sometime-shrieks,  
from the wakening oak  
on the crest of the hill  
high  
in the pine  
to the right  
left on the leafless lilac,  
spilling from  
spice-scented  
sepulchres  
crosses  
and stones.

*Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia, they shout. Resurrection party in the graveyard.*

*Now!*