

Wishing
you peace,
joy, and love.

From "The Great Renewal" by Heidi Stephanoson, 2021

...the dots—
We buy our spikes
of rosemary, new potatoes,
petit pois, spring greens,
and refuse to connect
as DIY chefs prepare
to roast the living,
rumble gleefully
and human stomachs
in three weeks' time.
blood bath that will follow
for the Easter/Passover
"atterning nicely"
assures us that they are all
while the actual farmer
their dead mothers'.
the little black loner
(yet barely think of
on the Evening News,
to the misted orphans
Our hearts reach out
at the very thought
...of pink flesh.
When will we wake up?
When will we finally
wake up?
Behold,
I have given you
every plant yielding seed
which is upon the face
of all the earth,
and every tree
with seed in its fruit;
you shall have them
As it was
in the Beginning
(Genesis 1:29)
...so shall it be in
The End.

The Great Renewal



FOLD HERE

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