



Buying Easter Cards

Eleanor Nesbitt

Daffodils mostly,
and in the cathedral shop
crosses and texts,
a Gothic arch or spire,
a tasteful altar and a
'May the blessing of the risen Lord ...'

in Smiths and Devlins,
among daffodils and primroses
and chocolate eggs,
bunnies and chicks with yellow envelopes
all wish us 'happy Easter!'

Days lengthen, clocks change,
trees blossom, white and pink,
and lambs and baby ducks
perk up the countryside.
It seems that Easter (goddess, Spring)
is briefly happy.

And in the city square,
where the asylum seekers often sit,
a man sings loud
and indistinct
about a wooden cross
and someone dying for our sins –

tasteless as death row
or genocide –

as we buy Easter cards
that will not offend.

Daffodils mostly.