Question

by Jenn Blair in the August 24, 2004 issue

What if the kingdom is solider than this door, stauncher than walls of oak, what if hope resounds louder than the thick brass knocker on the bank door?

What if flimsy translucent angel wings lauded in song, but delicate as moth, last night tore apart a mountain merely accidentally brushing by?

What if grace is denser than iron—and light, even unbraided, breaks the fall of a stone.