

# Across the River

by Todd Davis

*After N. C. Wyeth's "April Rain" (1935)*

Spring rains come gently, hunched over  
like a man in a barn coat who must herd  
his cattle for their evening march to the hay.

Across the river white backs of ducks shed  
the weight of this day's water by diving, ass  
feathers turned with appreciation toward the sky.