

## More Springs with You

**Casey Fuller**

Jacob Lasley, last angel  
of the Red River Valley,  
we come to you, having failed  
to rise out of the water  
ourselves. We see a big story  
in being caught below  
from what is broken above.  
I think you deserve  
to become a symbol.  
We have already almost  
forgotten your name  
and replaced you with  
the paraglider who fell  
into the trees. People  
take pictures as the sun  
falls on your bridge.  
You add to our quiet.  
You look like our cousins  
and brothers and sisters  
and everyone we'll ever love.  
Tell us we are not lost.

Tell us we can cross here.  
No one believed the reports  
of a man swimming  
north up the river  
a day after the ice melted.  
We believe now.  
Kiss our cold brains.  
We want more springs with you.