

Image: "The Kitchen Goddess" by JoAnne Tucker. "Joy" was written by Melissa Madenski for *Rattle*'s Ekphrastic Challenge, February 2023, and selected as the Editor's Choice.

JOY poem by **Melissa Madenski**

I used to say I felt like I was running to catch a train, a toddler in one arm, our boy hanging on to my jacket.

I used to say we ran on marbles reaching for the train handle in the days after my husband's sudden death. Our boy would say,

You're holding my hand too tight, it hurts. I wouldn't allow our daughter's feet to touch ground. Anything could happen.

Then, one day, at the kitchen window, I looked out and watched our children play baseball with spruce cones and sticks, the dog leaping and twisting as cheerleader.

And I mean this. They shone. Shrubs behind them dropped glitter. The air bristled with light. The brilliant forest throbbed.

And it lasted. And we danced away from that train.

