



To Ganymede, Before Your Move to Mount Olympus

By Amy Lawless

Pack some liquor and an aerobics video
Because you'll be penned up like veal and carted
From one old person's house to another, but in the clouds.

Leave it to Hera to help you with your bags.
She'll drop them doggedly, exposing her nips and
Your nips of peach-flavored vodka.

Zeus will give you some menial job to justify your presence.
He'll ask you to bend over to pick up objects
He has spells to lift on his own.

I keep thinking your ride should have picked you up by now.
Zeus drives a midlife crisis balding eagle nowadays.
Make sure to go to the bathroom. It's a long flight.

Amy Lawless is a poet, originally from Boston, Massachusetts.
She attends The New School's MFA program in poetry and lives in the West Village.