...december 9, 2013...

a velvet shimmering of snow on cars and trees – on streets and lawns – lining roofs and twigs and sills in snowflake coverlets of gauze –

a colder damp and warmer cold shifts the inside out again till parallel realities blur the edges of my being –

the geese forgot to migrate skies – a heron stands amid the snow leaves and branches edged in frost emanate an inner glow –

ice extends across the pond in memories of last night's storm while i – observer walking by explore intensities of change.

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