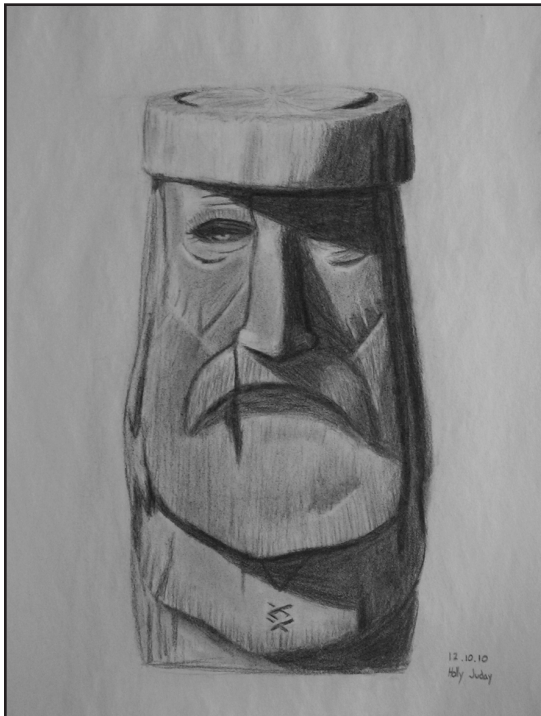


Winter's White Snow

With wonder, I wait
 winter's white snow
That slithers slowly,
 silently, stressless down
Building blankets,
 covering cars
With light, white, fluffy
 heaps; heavier to push
Than mounds of mud
 after summer's rain
Just as messy as
 it melts, turning ugly
I wittingly wonder why
 I wait winter's white snow.

—*Deb Noll*



—Hollis Juday, "Untitled"