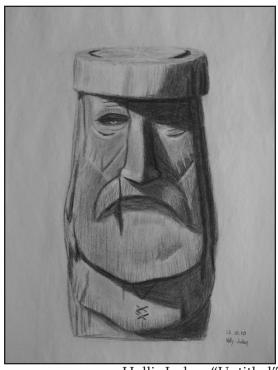
Winter's White Snow

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"