

## 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"