

English 4566 Group Ghazal, October 2013

The world parts, as vacant hearts descend in cold December,
And memories, blackened, look for means to mend in cold December.

Goosebumps arise on my arms and knees.
Arthritis makes it hard to bend in cold December.

My grandma's cookies and hot chocolate, so good!
Scarves are the latest trend in cold December.

The dead and the alive are seen at odds,
But both ends blend, in cold December.

Lost in dark shadows I barely remember.
Snow and ice make their amends in cold December.

The ash from the fire that burns my skin:
My heart I feel I must defend in cold December.

The chilly breath of winter freezing my flesh to the bones,
A burning, icy fire that your touch alone suspends in cold December.

How hard it is to travel with such sorrowful sight:
My raspy breath grasping for you in winter's sin, in cold December.

The hollow cries of forgotten children scream in the streets,
While within my mind my memories upend in cold December.

The homeless man sits in icy snow, shivering:
A piece of bread and change I lend, in cold December.

The brisk winter air continues to dwell
in my fingers' cold touch, that bitter friend, in cold December.

Here's to us on this journey together,
To have and to hold, as our beginning ends in cold December.

4,566 seconds equals just over 76 minutes (not even a week's worth of class!).
as sweet time with each other fails at last to distend, in cold December.

—*Stuart Lishan, Whitney Taylor, Stevie Evans, Brittany Long, Brian Wilds,
Janay Dyer, Ruth Albright, Melanie Waits, Andrew Pinkerton, and Ashley Irvin*