

SNOW

*In gently undulating banks
It lies a mantle on the scene;
The child awakes and looks in awe
At fields that yesterday were green.*

*For overnight, with stealth and quiet,
Intending to surprize us all,
An unseen hand has changed the world:
Behold! the winter's first snowfall.*

*Lanes, white ribbons, thread their way
'Twixt hedgerows canopied with snow.
The crystal beauty, unadorned,
Creates a luminescent glow.*

*Chimney-pots wear tam-o-shanters,
Gateposts stand sentry, etched in white;
Window-sills enwrapped and glistening,
Translucent icicles shine bright.*

*Sparrows, larks, red-breasted robins,
Feathers fluffed out, downy, soft,
Footprinting a lacework trellis
In their wake, then soar aloft.*

*Amid the cold, unbending boughs,
Birds flutter, hopping to and fro
From nest to earth in search of food
That now is hidden 'neath the snow.*

*A pale sun plays at hide-and-seek,
Faint dwindling rays that lightly kiss
The trees, the loam, the blades of grass;
The child, in wonder, sees all this.*

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