

Frostbite- Susan K. Seidl – Michigan

Amid
a universal blizzard
lies but one snowflake
not drifting downward
but rather on the catch
of a free-fall breeze.

Crystallizing times:
it witnesses
atmospheric cold
flint-hearted
morphing toward frigid destruction.

Gentle maternal human caress
scaloped
with environmental embrace
in waiting... essential seeds
to heal global wounds.

Aflight again alas
a stationary blink
observed in a child's eye
sets the tipping
mid-snow-angel
sparkle of hope
to melt an icicle
in a wink.

Susan K. Seidl

We see snow as a blanket but it expands with but one flake covering the eyesores
and producing a-thing-of-innocent-beauty.