

THE DESCENSIONS OF WINTER

The trees have neglected their clothing.
Houses lose ghosts
to the rime covered ground.
Huge flakes
flock down.

Soon, the whole earth's white-shrouded.
Horizons dim.
Snow shuts the eyes of ponds,
fills the arms of trees.

Everything's falling--
falling
 slowly
downwards.

The sky itself
is falling in the sea.

Listen to the giant heartbreak
of the waves!