

Snow

Clash! Snow and ground quickly collide.
Dropping impatiently. Covering.
Soft snow plays,
Determined to swiftly guard the ground.
Sneakily growling, with a twitchy ear,
Shaggily gnaws as,
It grows in a different place- immortal less.
Powerful claws playing furiously,
Raging, cushioning the land.
Hiding every spec of the floor,
Waiting for more,
Hour upon more.

By Isabel