

# A Cool Surprise

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Seasons come and go quickly but not enough  
At least from Mid-January to late February  
We keep our eyes out for a special guest to appear

A wonderful white flurry develops at dusk  
Those icy fibers swirl down cheerfully  
Spiraling, to eventually fall with soothing softness

We mark their collective appearance as sole, yet each speck-  
Under a microscope unusually appears distinctly unique  
That is true, until you pinch them one by one  
They're individually fragile making them impractical

Once each of the frozen flakes latches on to one other  
After reaching the surface, together they form an alliance  
Growing larger with time and perfect temperature

We peek out our frosted windows for enchantment  
To bring necessary amusement amid the gloomy days  
With open arms our warmth comes to embrace it all

And soon the deep dark freeze catches on  
This menace silences those around it  
The wind commands it to behave rudely, it says  
Create an abyss, cave in the doorways, bury it all!

This tormenting tyrant doesn't last for very long  
Eventually the shy sunshine will come around  
Or shovels and plowing heavy metal machines  
Looking to get rid of the dirty, stone cold blocks of ice

Still, we long for that fresh fine powder to make a visit  
Now we must patiently wait with our hands folded  
Until the next winter season arrives and goes the same