

ICEFALL

MIRIAM BLACK

Snow

Fall

Snow

Fall

The rustling of

A million

Baby leaves

Tinier than stars. Rolling,
pushed by the wind

In droves

In waves

Minuscule ice

Sparkling to the ground.

Snowflake

Snowfall

That sparkle dust

Caster sugar on the world

The crunch

Beneath my bare

Toes

Like a sharp leaf in its bones

Pricked, nipped my nose-tip

Lighter than filo

Crisp icicle clinking white.

That blow of the Twinkling

blizzard of shards

Snow.