

Each White Song

Each white song
Unique crystalline beauty,
Cleansed in the Sun,
Formed extreme cold
Symmetric created crystals,
Now
Gracefully tumbling,
At times blown
on winds of fancy,
Yet drawn by gravity
By the power
towards earth.

Together
they meet
jostle and settle
mingle and mix,
Each one fragile
but together,
power to stop cars, trucks,
avalanches and glaciers
inexorable change
to the world.

Together
celebrations of life
Snowboard excitement cuts
Snowball thrown
family fun.

The potential of one
Being one.