

White Silence

Anne Clark

Outside taking tiny steps
Putting pressure on the ice
Watch the whiteness spread
Then disappear when I move on
Careful
Cautious steps in heavy boots

Walking on ahead
You pause to catch a moment
See winter wrap the world
In a veil of white silence

This place -
Where the earth gives the illusion
It has stopped turning

Inside
Warmth fires the colours
Cracked
Wood
Turning burning orange
Sparks off light
Shining in our eyes