

The Last Winter Dance

Cales

Winter came suddenly
Without mercy it set its icy hungry teeth
In our necks.
Heads of noble birds swimming
on the water surface
Flew to thousands of parts just before it froze
As if struck by invisible hammers.
Little peevish parts of icy air consumed
Everything unprepared, wind aided in it and played
Melancholic symphony of extinction
on its silver icicle violin.
Thousands of icy headsmen
with pigs' wailing in the background
Executed without the only drop of blood.
In several minutes only a family of rats remained on the little
island,
that survived the last winter dance unknowingly
until the morning the queen of frost
danced on her icy mirror
At the snowy throat of winter.