

for winter

Angela Caravan

Three winters ago
we went to the mountain
to play in the snow

That decade where we didn't have cold
so we created our own

Bringing it in bundles to our faces
when we touch-downed off gondolas

You were 8 and had never seen such pillows
couldn't imagine the feeling of melted ice in your underwear
as you rolled untucked down a hill

The three of us gluttons for adventure
with stiff figures of snowshoers
the bystanders in our film

My gloves were unfit for snowballs
your shoes were buckets for moisture
captured and held for days and days onward

Even after warming up over hot drinks
and a candlelit record-player
turning three winter albums on rotation

*The world is so loud
keep falling and I'll find you
climbing a mountain for winter
in a city built for rain*



Kate Bush

"Snowflake"

50 Words for Snow

11/2011

Fish People