


Winter Wonderland




Crisp underfoot, my feet sink down deep,
As the white, fluffy snow caves in.
A crunch and a slip as I steady my grip,
Let the wintry fun begin!

Icicles hang from the buildings above,
Shining and gleaming like glass.
Watery chimes that are frozen in time,
Reflecting the sun as I pass.

Bushes and plants with a powdery coat,
Shed puffs as a robin flies by.
A flurry of snow hits the garden below,
As the robin looks on from up high.

Snow starts to float through
the bitter grey sky,
A twirl as the lacy flakes fall.
Meeting by chance for a fluttering dance,
In a splendour of shapes big and small.

I look to the river that's frozen on top,
The slippery ice stops the flow.
A crack and a creak in the silence so bleak,
Send a warning of danger below.



The laughter of children is soft in the air
As snowballs exchange between friends.
A snowman to make, a carrot to take,
And a wish that the fun never ends.

My nose is now red, my fingers are numb,
Jack Frost has been spreading his cold.
So home I will head, to my warm cosy bed,
And the fire, a sight to behold.

