

## Snow in the Tropics

by jake and joan *Monday, Apr 24 2017, 10:13am*

international / poetry / post

I

summer approaches  
in the northern hemisphere  
yet souls freeze  
white hot heads  
are responsible for the cold

i am seized by a sudden urge to return  
to Capricornia to soak in the sun  
one last time

II

i have a sheep dog called 'pres'  
he barks and manoeuvres,  
the sheep huddle, uncertain  
then go where the dog herds them --  
a faithful servant,  
i have trained him well

III

i have heard it said,  
'when will they ever learn?'  
how many wars must be fought  
before we wake up dead?