

## Driven Snow

by dan *Wednesday, Jul 17 2013, 11:01am*

international / poetry / post

the crunch  
of snow  
under my feet,  
my body  
compressing ice,  
crisp cool  
clean

stepping thru  
the whiteness  
all around  
my vapoured breath  
adds to the frozen  
snowscape  
a texture of white  
water-flakes  
most precious -

an abused  
natural resource  
second (only) to air  
polluted by corporatists

the forest is trapped  
in icicles  
pine needles locked  
in tiny coats of ice -  
steel needles embedded  
in warm flesh/  
blue veins  
red rivers of life  
pulsing in the whiteness  
warm mammalian bodies  
defying the cold

hot thoughts swirl  
in brain  
wrapping content  
with revolution,  
justice

the ice, the heat

inside outside  
polarities  
vie one with the other

a constant struggle  
between driven thoughts  
fire, ice  
and the whiteness  
all around me

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Jungle Drum Prose/Poetry. <http://jungledrum.lingama.net/news/story-699.html>