

Snow You Know

Snow: the funniest, most playful thing in the world.
It is like clay in an artist's hands, molded into whatever or
whoever I want it to be.
So unusual, snow is.
It brings us chills and sickness, but yet it amuses me so.
How it eclipses fairs and amusement parks.
When it goes, I need it.
When it comes, I don't .
When it comes, holidays and someone else will follow.
So now you know why I like snow, and I hope you like it, too.

By Michael Chapa