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

http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-699.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-408.html