Winter Comes On Many Feet

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Abstract

Winter comes on many feet: Padding lightly, beautifully; Trodding wantonly, lustily;...
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Winter comes on many feet:
Padding lightly, beautifully;
Trodding wantonly, lustily;
Sneaking stealthily, silently;
Stepping sharply, haughtily.

Each footstep brings a different face:
Snow is the gentle face of a virgin;
Wind wears the face of an overworked woman;
Fog shrouds a face of quiet mystery;
Ice bejewels the face of an heiress.

Each face is lovely.

—Kay Kapfer, A. A., Jr.