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### **Snow shadow**

Snow glows against the backdrop of the dark sky,  
a velvet curtain skimming along the white.

The moon rises, wispy clouds pass.

I watch my breath in and out  
extending into the night.

Standing, thinking  
in the cold.

My shadow stretches long into the distance  
the moon my spotlight sets the stage.

Slow and deliberate I measure  
my steps into my shadow  
capturing a piece of it.

A snip of dark  
into the light.

Steam rises from me as I make my  
pattern in the snow, outlining  
the shape I cast out  
into the night

forever.

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