

Ice Maiden **By Rob Wright**

You stand there tall

Clear skinned

Smooth shapely

A beautiful form

Natures creation

You shine in glorious skies

of blue

of white

of perfection

I come

and kick

and cut

and chop

and stab

at your fragile form

You break

You crack

You crumble

Still you stand.

Shinning

In the sun

You change

You bleed

Glistening

Gleeming

Moving

You fall

Gushing

Rushing

Roaring

Downward

Forever falling

Still standing

Growing

In the warmth of the sun.