

SNOW

-Maheema Haque (12)

It snows here
White fluffy snow
This flurry down in storms of white and grey
As it hides the dirt brown.

It covers the ground
In chilly blankets
As snow boots try to get a grip
A girl with a balaclava gets
Snowflakes on her eyes and nose tip

The flakes stick to the window panes
As the blood almost freezes in their veins
Their breath comes out in clouds of white
'Tis the season of winter
And its minion, the snow

The snow is like an army
Sent to conquer the ground
It hurdles down from the sky
Like soldiers do from their planes
It dominates ever surface, an epidemic

The White Christmas has come
And with it comes skis, snowboards
Snowballs and snowmen
I watch them enjoy the White Christmas
My first here in Denver.