

## A moment of winter joy

for Ben again

Those snowflakes  
beyond the warmth and safety  
of window glass  
are not falling, they are rising  
like tiny balloons, traveling  
ascending to sky.  
It seems to my  
disbelieving eyes  
that the world, unnoticed  
turned upside down, while going round.  
All rules forgotten; briefly, easily  
in some spontaneous celebration  
of winter joy.

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November 21<sup>st</sup>  
MMVII