

Time

How Warm Is My Snowball?

PRECIPITATIVE paradox!
Falling gently, how it mocks,
As the winter days unfold,
Those who think snow's crisp and cold;
Think it crunches 'neath their feet!
These are snowflakes, soft and sweet,
Gentle as the falling dew.

Snow is called – can this be true? –
Hard and heavy: you can tell
We've been hit by snowball "shell."
Call it cold; evince dismay:
Snow is still an overlay,
Making heat-wrapped Nature grow:
Snowdrops flourish, warmed by snow.
