

Welcoming Spring

The Lake sits and waits in the cold.

The boardwalk groans with the weight of the snow and the ice, inviting the sun to help shun the inclement weather conditions.

The trees shudder in the bareness, limbs lost in the ice storms never to bare the green leaves of aliveness, cool shelter and aesthetic solitude.

Squirrels have long lost the ability to crunch the contents of their full fall cheeks.

A harsh, hard winter it has been.

People and wildlife alike scatter about longing to shutter themselves in warmth.

Event the roads have shifted and cracked in the cold.

The lake tosses deep blue waves bordered by white froth caps.

We all wait for the break called Spring and for the birds to sing sweet welcome.



Submitted by Jillinda Greene

Email jillinda@jillindagreene.com or contact her at 416-230-3849 to give her your ideas about unique landmarks in our communities and to see your Sneak Peeks in the pages of snapd in upcoming issues.