



Isadora S Mixed Media "Ground"



Jennifer G Mixed Media "Autumn Blues"

The Nights of Winter
By Evin F

The bitter nights of winter
They seem to never end
And although the winds are ferocious
The skin it seems to mend
The cold of winter cuts through you
Like a giant razor blade
But just as quick as it happened
The pain it seems to fade

The whistling of the wind
In the dead silence of the night
Hardly seems to miss a note,
Whoosh whoosh, swish swish,
-hear these sounds you might

The beaming of the stars
Like rays of other worlds
The cold bark of the trees
That is scampered up by squirrels

All of these things come together
In the wonderful nights of winter
And ignore the ferocious winds
For they become very bitter



Natalie H Mixed Media "Autumn"



Tim K Mixed Media "Leaves"