

## Winter Visionary / Kimberly Kay Yeager

Within the embrace of this druid-haunted shrine

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I dream Winter.  
Captured,  
pure, intricate snowflakes,  
breathed warm, dissolve  
into minuscule crystal droplets.  
They glimmer with the rainbow images  
of all my yesterdays  
and the elusive liquid shadows  
of all my tomorrows.