The Prairie Light Review

Volume 2 | Number 1

Article 45

Fall 12-10-1982

She Snows

Gale J. Bonarek College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation

Bonarek, Gale J. (1982) "She Snows," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 2 : No. 1 , Article 45. Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol2/iss1/45

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

She Snows

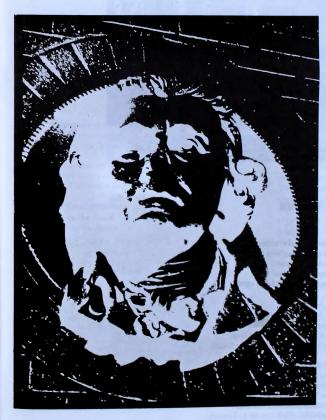
blinding and swirling She covers the land. wish I could permit Her to draw Her blanket smoothingly over my rigid shoulders to envelope the gray in the serenity of white but She freezes; She silences. Her ice cracks reaching fingers; frost burns breath to powder. I ache to discover a sun to power the thaw; I long for a shattering release from this chrystall cell. soon - oh, soon! before She seeps through the cracks and seals the separating wall.

Gale J. Bonarek

Fall And Winter In A Day

A small tree on the parkway — Bright yellow maple.
Today seems special,
One-half fall and one-half winter.
A sudden breeze has blown away
The top half of this tree's leaves.
Left in full view are
A bird's nest,
A tangled kite string,
And an undelivered local paper.
The lower half shines brightly still,
Not ready to bow to winter's ravages.
It is my delight to enjoy this day of
One-half fall and one-half winter.

Sara Reth Marshall



I never thought I'd see the day
A letter grade would be my pay
I use to enjoy lavish health club pools
Lunch at Friday's, cozy dinners for two
Now I've put aside all those luxeries
To get something I never thought could be for me
The cob webs collect in the corners of my kitchen
While I sit at my desk reading English Literature
Sometimes I wonder if I'm obsessed
With learning things I haven't learned yet
No one will ever know what I have sacrificed
To bring some knowledge into my life
It seems a slight bit ironic to me
To be paying so dearly for what
I could have once had for free

Rita Walker