

January

January 21, 2006

New York

New York

In January

How the wind doth howl

The rain

The snow

The partial thaw

Your stark, yet sleek

Arboreal Crown

The Mohawk

Glut with melt

You start to rouse

From winter's slumber

False dawn

False spring

Go back to bed, sleepyhead

You get a do-over in April