Sigurdur A. Magnússon · Iceland

A CHILD LOST

White white angel-white snowbanks on the slope down to a frozen lake and a lacuna indiscernible to the child's eyes blinded by gusts and snowdrifts as the sled rushes automatically inexorably toward the deep-blue eye of the ice which closes over five years' existence

Sled tracks on the slope covered by snowdrift The ice-plated lake keeps its prey

translated by the author