

DECEMBER SNOW

December snow covers the canes completely,
but I know where they are,
and last night, suspended among them
in cold sleep, I tasted the answer,

which came to me in story:
a man picking the summer berries
kneels to find a perfect cluster before
December snow covers the canes completely,

and does, and eats the several soft
delicious dark-red berries which melt
on his tongue like snowflakes until
December snow covers the canes completely.