

# **WINTER**

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In hibernal twilight, a thick shroud of snow hails the advent of winter, the season of magic. As branches sway under its weight, the feathered inhabitants escape the numbing chill of the frost and snow hugged landscape. The frigid air paints a portrait of ethereal beauty, the sun's tepid rays casting an ephemeral glow upon the glistening landscape. Yet, beneath all this a pervasive stillness hangs in the air—an enchanting silence broken only by the soft crunch of feet upon the frozen ground. Majestic icicles adorn rooftops, crystalline stalactites defying the laws of gravity. Winter, a paradox of stark austerity and silent magnificence, reigns supreme. This is winter for whom some may see but the truth is that winter can mean many things depending on who you are talking to. In my opinion I see winter as a frosty cold season after autumn with snow a rare sight, the wonderful holiday -christmas- around the corner. In the midst of winter's cold embrace which is where the frosty air leaves its trace. Beneath the pale, shimmering moon's light, I find winter as a calm night. With icy crisp winds that bite at faces, I seek refuge in a warm fireplace. As snowflakes dance in the silent sky, whispering secrets, they are always passing us by. Nature hides away in its hibernal state waiting for warmth before it wakes. The ground is blanketed in a pure white hue, creating an amazing world that feels brand new. Mittens and scarves are worn with pride, shielding ourselves from winter's icy stride. The trees, once vibrant, now stand bare and their capillary branches out naked reaching out, gasping for air. A stark contrast against the snow-kissed ground, nature's beauty in winter can be found. Frost paints delicate patterns on the glass, soon creating art that will never surpass. The crunch of footsteps on snow-covered earth, we see the echo of the season's rebirth. Winter brings a sense of calm and peace, as nature takes a moment to find release. A time to reflect, to slow down, to be, in this chilly season, where we can truly see... In the new coming hours of twilight's embrace, the frost-laden Earth begins to stir from its slumber. A subtle warmth caresses the frigid air as the sun's golden rays, once feeble, now surge with newfound strength. The icy tapestry that once blanketed the land shimmers and retreats, revealing patches of emerald hued meadows damp with moisture indeed. Whispers of freedom dance upon the bare bodies of despair, bursting buds of new born leaves and embryonic joy fills the trees. Nature sighs in relief, shedding its icy armour, as winter's grip unclenches on the land, surrendering to the burgeoning embrace of spring. A symphony of birdsong starts, nature blesses the lands with longer, warmer days merging into summer once again. Autumn arrives soon enough, a kaleidoscope of different colourful leaves lingering around. The chain of the seasons always continues and always goes on...

Forever