**Frosted winter night**

**Twisted leaves.**

**Queer-looking flowers.**

**Loomed before us.**

**Complete hare-brain.**

**Swooning.**

**Mocking me.**

****

**Quiet as death.**

**Birds weren’t singing.**

**Shivers go through me.**

**Narrow path twisted.**

**Turned between trees.**

**Slithered downhill.**

**Thickest, marvellous frost.**

**Grass was pale.**

**White like bone.**

**Sight to behold.**

**By Leah Gorman**