

An Indignant Sky
Caitlin Breen

An indignant sky
purple in fury
Frozen flurries faint,
taking refuge on lashes
snowcapped landscapes
The orange glow of the streetlight
eerie on the brilliant snow
illuminating the night
Muffled laughter
drifts
in between well clad ears
A winter warfare ensues
leaving all her soldiers
rosy cheeked and
breathless
Cars clumsily crawl
on ice and black sleet
The church bell calls forth
8 o'clock mass
And in such coldness
there is warmth
and peace
on
Christmas Eve