## WHEN IT SNOWS

12321-2009 by Harry Zirkelbach

EVERY DROP OF WATER LOOKS LIKE THE NEXT, OR LAST.

MOISTURE IN THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE ACTS LIKE MOISTURE ON THE GROUND. IT IS WATER, AND SIMPLIFYING THE COMPLEXITIES OF NATURE, WHEN TOO TOO HEAVY IN THE CLOUD, FALLS TO THE GROUND WHERE IT ROLLS DOWNHILL BACK TO THE OCEAN.

WHEN MOISTURE IN THE AIR IS BELOW THE FREEZING POINT, WATER BECOMES A SOLID.

BUT NOT IN WINTER, FORTUNATELY.

IF BECOMES A CRYSTAL.
REPORTEDLY, NO TWO ARE ALIKE.
THOUGH THIS MAY NOT BE TRUE, FOR IN JUST A MODEST SNOW
STORM, THE ALMOST INFINITE NUMBER OF SNOW FLAKES
DEFY A STUDIED COMPARISON TO PROVE/DISPROVE THIS BELIEF.

THE ONSET OF EVERY SNOWFALL IS TO SEE THE BEAUTY OF NATURE.

EACH FLAKE FALLS, SEPARATELY, LIVES IN A SEPARATE SMALL WORLD. EACH NEVER BUMPS OTHERS IN AIR, COALESCE INTO A SNOWBALL.

YET, WHEN FALLEN TO EARTH OR TREE, THEY LOVE TO NESTLE, BECOME INDISTINGUISHABLE, PART OF A BLANKET. EVERY SNOWDROP SEEMS ABSOLUTELY WHITE, BUT HUMANS KNOW THAT'S NOT SO, FOR EACH COLLECTIVE BEGAN BY ADHERING MOISTURE TO A TINY PIECE OF DUST IN THE ATMOSPHERE. AND THAT MEANS DIRT.

STILL, IT WOULD TAKE A REAL MEANY TO MENTION THAT WITH THE FALL OF A MILLION TONS OF SNOW IN THE ROCKIES IN ANY STORM, THERE WAS TEN POUND OF DIRT.

IN THE DECEMBER 8 AND 9 A DECENT WHITE BLANKET WRAPPED WINDSOR GARDEN. THIS WAS A MERE PIECE OF SILK COMPARED TO THE 40 INCH BLANKET THAT PARALYZED WOLF CREEK SKI AREA, AND BOTH SIDES OF THAT CHALLENGING PASS.

WE KNOW, SNOW BLANKETS BEING WHAT THEY ARE, PREFER TO REMAIN IN THE COLD. AND THAT MAN, BEING MADE OF DIRT AND SPITTLE, NO SNOW, WOULD NEVER CONSIDER THROWING A SNOW BLANKET ON THE BED, NO MATTER HOW PURE, BEAUTIFUL OR THICK EITHER THE BLANKET OR HE WERE.

LESS THAN TWO PERCENT OF WINDSOR GARDEN RESIDENTS PLACED ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF ANOTHER DURING THE DEC 8 AND 9 SNOW FALL. THOSE VENTURING OUT DURING THAT TIME HAD LITTLE GOOD TO SAY ABOUT THE STORM, THOUGH ONE WOMAN DID BELIEVE HER DOG ENJOYED "SCREWING AROUND IN THE SNOW"

NONE OF THOSE STAYING HOME WERE INTERVIEWED. HOWEVER ONE DOING HER WASH WAS HEARD TO MUMBLE. "WHY DOES THE SNOW ALWAYS FALL ON OLD PEOPLE." NO ONE PAID HEED TO HER THE REMAINDER OF THAT DAY.

AND THAT'S THE WAY WE SAW IT THOSE TWO DAYS HERE IN WINDSOR GARDEN WHERE THE GRANDPARENTS TO GARRISON KEELER'S ABOVE -AVERAGE-KIDS, NOW RESIDE.

## HARRY ZIRKELBACH

## **DECEMBER 21, 2009**