

Blurred Vision

Lightening

Illuminates faces of kinds as they gaze.

Thunder

Screaming from speakers delights ears.

Sun

Makes them squint and squirm to see the screen.

Ice

Wars, ice men, ice over eyes of children.

Clouds

Float across countless commercials for
cleanliness.

Fog

Will forever surround if we don't make a sound.

Go outside.

Go outside and see.

Go outside and see the real snow.

by Jesse Hanus