

## Magic

Ice fronds and frills and furbelows  
Have tapestried the land  
Flung lacework over hedgerows,  
Embroidered hill and strand.

Made signposts knightly banners  
Gently swaying in the breeze,  
Turned moisture into chandeliers  
Of raindrops as they freeze.

Made mirrors out of puddles  
And arctic wastes of lakes,  
Formed fragile veils of vapour  
From every breath exhaled.

Benumbing all earth's creatures,  
Turning faces blue and red.  
But O, the magic everywhere  
So wondrously displayed.

But spells so finely woven  
Can only temporary be  
For magic so encompassing  
Lasts momentarily.