

## HEALTHY WEATHER.

The first snow of Winter had fallen through the night;

covering the murky streets;

sharpening up roofs and chimneys ;

squeezing the dirt from the air;

enabling everyone to breathe and cough

established germs from their systems.

Blood surged through jaded veins

and people worked for the sheer joy of it.

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Sanitary engineers emptied Christmas rubbish

from re-gurgitating dustbins

The ' Anvil Chorus' clanged across streets

where paths and driveways were shovelled clean.

People turned away from holiday brochures,

muffled up and sledged with the children.

Snowballs flew, finding their targets amid childish laughter;

and people played for the sheer joy of it.

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For while touches of blue showed through

heavy leaden, hearts grew lighter,

Then the sky lost all light until white snowflakes,

twisted and twirled, gathered in clusters and came down.

Down upon a joyful city of citizens,

who because of 'Global Warming'

had thought never to see snow again;

and people rejoiced for the sheer pleasure of it!

Elizabeth Burdis