

Anticipating Springtime

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Submitted: January 5, 2016

Updated: January 5, 2016

Written for Jadis' prompt on the forum's Poetry Tag game. I liked how this one came out, and thought I would post it here, too.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Firiell/60410/Anticipating-Springtime>

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I am waiting while the world is brittle, dry, and cold.
I am waiting while the year is born, when time is new-once-old.
I am watching the brown and yellow frost-spangled grass,
And the pale breath of morning air,
And Jack's white spirals on window-glass.
Only this much longer will the wind be so cold,
The trees bent and barren,
Flowers hidden in the mould.
I am waiting with my sisters for the young birds to sing,
And the first yellow jasmine's bud among the fragile green.