

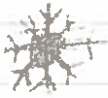
## Winter



Winter is a figure skater,  
Spreading a thick coat of patterned ice everywhere she glides,  
Ornamenting each branch of every tree with ice crystals  
that are as delicate as a leaf.

She twirls and pirouettes restlessly in her elegant, pale ballet shoes,  
Embellishing each branch of every window pane  
with a fragile snowflake decoration,

She hopes the children will be as  
amazed as she is ~~once~~ when they awake.



Winter is an assassin,  
Transforming Autumn's red-brown leaves into sharp,  
dagger-like shards of ice,  
Holding on tightly to his lethal dagger, the assassin carves a blue  
glow into every gnarled, twisted branch that he can  
see,

He dumps his victims on every tree that he can find,  
The assassin lurks in the shadows, waiting for his prey,  
His heart is as bitter as the ice he  
creates.

