



PHOTO BY SHANLEY TRUMAN

Charcoal

By Rachel Morrow

Charcoal lines create the landscape.
Swift strokes of the Master Artist
Depict the bony ribs of leafless trees
Against the empty canvas of the sky.
The earth's unyielding, hidden by snow.
I long to scribble with vibrant paints
Upon this black and white scene,
To breathe life into the smoggy air.
Walking alone in this coloring book,
Everything is silent and stiff.
My shoes against the winter grit
Is the only thing heard for miles
In this expanse of frigid, smoky grays.
I hold my breath with the world,
And sink into the silence of February.
Becoming for a brief moment
Just another element in this drawing
Of charcoal against the blank sky.