

# The Last Winter Dance

Cales

Winter came suddenly  
Without mercy it set its icy hungry teeth  
In our necks.  
Heads of noble birds swimming  
on the water surface  
Flew to thousands of parts just before it froze  
As if struck by invisible hammers.  
Little peevish parts of icy air consumed  
Everything unprepared, wind aided in it and played  
Melancholic symphony of extinction  
on its silver icicle violin.  
Thousands of icy headsmen  
with pigs' wailing in the background  
Executed without the only drop of blood.  
In several minutes only a family of rats remained on the little  
island,  
that survived the last winter dance unknowingly  
until the morning the queen of frost  
danced on her icy mirror  
At the snowy throat of winter.