

*23<sup>rd</sup> Annual Statewide Poetry Contest*  
*Elementary School: Third Place*

**Sonnet of Snow**

by Ilana E. Williams

The mountains gleaming with the crystal snows  
Nothing moving not branch nor mouse  
The sun and moon are gone when twilight glows  
While I am cozy in my nice warm house

The peaceful quiet comes across the land  
As no-one wants to stir outside the home  
Nothing can make my cat leave my warm hand  
As no-one wants to go outside and roam

Ivy, flowers, fronds of ferns, all made of ice  
Wind gently whisking snow outside my door  
My stove-top cooking curries, nan and rice  
My sister, my mother, all hearing folklore

The mountains gleaming through my windowpane  
I stare, and stare, below the snowflake chain.