**Mother Nature's Freezer**

Winter is Mother Nature’s freezer
that's been opened to find a meal.
But when her children need her,
she forgets to close the freezer.

When her babies need warmth
or food or drink,
Mother Nature heeds their call,
leaving frozen food free to squall.

Bits of freezer burn and ice cream,
drift out into the world,
But, Mother Nature doesn't see,
since she’s busy with her babies.

Finally Mother Nature is free
and heads back to her kitchen,
she closes the door with a hurried slam
and in trots the spring lamb.

-- Michele Meleen

**Snowflake on My Tongue**

Snowflake on my tongue
Ice cold then warm and melting
Winter's special treat

-- Michele Meleen

**There Was an Old Sled**

There was an old sled who was ready to ride,
I don't know why it couldn't slide.

There was a snowy hill sitting under the slide
it glistened and gleamed and begged for a ride.

There was a small boy standing on the hill
who wanted to slide, but stood quite still.

When the moment was right,
the boy sat on the sled.
He pushed off the hill and down they went
The boy and the sled began to slide
on their first and best snowy hill ride.

-- Michele Meleen

**Behold My Breath**

In and out,
fast or slow,
I feel my breath,
but can't see it go.

When winter arrives
my breath comes alive

In and out,
fast or slow,
In the cold winter air
My breath is there to behold!

-- Michele Meleen
**Huddle for Warmth**

Fit me with socks,
and a fluffy sweatshirt.
Give me a blanket,
and some hot cocoa.
Tuck in with me
for a warm cuddle
in our winter family huddle.

-- Michele Meleen

**Icicle Decorations**

Inch by inch
Circling down
Icicles form
Crystal cones
Lavishly decorating
Every home

-- Michele Meleen

**Once Upon a Winter’s Day**

Once upon a winter’s day
I bundled up and walked away.
I should really say,
I tried to walk away,
But the snow wouldn’t let me.
It pulled my boots
and turned them to roots
until I was waist deep.

Once upon a winter’s day
I bundled up and sunk away.
Into the snow I went.
Now my winter will be spent
stuck in the waist-deep snow
until...

Once upon a winter's day
Mom finds me in the snow.
She'll grab my waist
And yank with haste
then into the house we'll go.

-- Michele Meleen

**A Bandaid for the World**

Snow is like a bandaid,
waiting for the right moment,
when you need it most
serving as a healing component.

Snow is like a bandaid,
it covers up Earth's wounds.
While they sit, those wounds can heal
Until life is ready to resume.

Snow is like a bandaid,
sticking to every inch of land.
When it's ready to come off,
some bits don't peel up easy as planned.

-- Michele Meleen