

Snowdrops

Snowdrops sprinkled on dark winter soil,
Petals bowed like shy brides at the altar.
Dainty dots put their heads together,
Like gossips meeting at market.
Larger flowers, ponderous as elder statesmen,
Stand alone, white heads nodding sagely.
A myriad of shapes and sizes,
White as newly fallen snow,
Brighten the dark days of winter.



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