

Writing a Wintery Poem

This poem describes something using verbs without saying what it is until the end.

I Am...

High twirling,
Sky swirling,
Smile lifting,
Gently drifting,
White glittering,
Softly skittering,
Slow falling,
Ground sprawling,
Coat clinging,
Cheek stinging,
Boot crunching,
Hand scrunching,
Land quilting,
Soon melting...

I am snow.



feet	finger	nose	glove
face	feelings	bench	tree

[illegible]