

winter's dragon

a glistening
on
the fallen snow,
a christening
of
the season...
indicators
that
old jack frost
was acting
without
reason....
to each of us
who savor warmth
which now is out of reach,
the drifting snow
soon proves to be
a seasonal contract breach....
and yet we stop
to watch in awe
the beauty on display,
before we need
to take up arms
and winter's dragon slay....

Bud Brand is a 77-year-old retired government worker who believes that “some forms of poetry are just destined to rhyme...a throwback in writing to an earlier time.” His works derive from divine inspiration and the love of his wife Donna, children David and Melissa, and grandchildren Dyllon, Jady, Tylar, Alexis, Samantha, and Christopher.