

By Nikki Giovanni

once a snowflake fell
 on my brow and i loved
 it so much and i kissed
 it and it was happy and called its cousins
 and brothers and a web
 of snow engulfed me then
 i reached to love them all
 and i squeezed them and they became
 a spring rain and i stood perfectly
 still and was a flower



WRITE YOUR OWN POEM

Write your own first-person winter poem in the voice of whomever (or whatever) you choose—a tree, a dog, or even a snowflake! To get started, cut out 3 of Nikki's words. Paste them on a new page to use in your poem.

once	happy	reached	stood
snowflake	web	squeezed	perfectly
brow	snow	spring	still
loved	engulfed	rain	flower

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