

Too Early!?!?

We all know Sol
shouldn't be
the "King of March"
Regaining its legendary
strength to force the
steady, unyielding retreat
of winters frozen presence
Back to that nebulous North from
whence it came

This year is so different
Winter never realized a patented iron grip
The weak King still reigned
warm enough to bare lawn and drives
for weeks unending.

We want the warmth
and longer lighter days,
the steel blue skies
devoid of snow filled grays

Maple sap's now runnin
this early and way fast
crocus pushing up and out
and the buddin
been awful fast

Not quite right; this early but
all good

There's been no proper winter
Could have been a La Nina
Who Knows

We just embrace the coming
Ignoring the balance that's gone
We didn't suffer properly (did we)
So the question still arises
Will the weeks to come
hold some nasty Winter fun

The rains could come
the rivers would run
Then flood the fun away.