**NORTH COUNTRY COMRADES.**

Say Hello Old Friend Foe Cold.

At Fifty Below.

Still Nice To See Your Face.

Feel Your Breath.

While Thee Reflect Visage Of My Fragile Mortality.

Say Yet You Still Carry Specter

Of Thermal Clasp Of Death.

Moi Fickle Hold On State Of To Be.

So Too Reality Of Life Cycle You So Convey.

Represent.

You Appear Again Avec Such Earth Sol Orbit.

Of Cosmos Regularity.

As So Twelve Moons Before.

When We Last Met.

When You Were Gone

It Seemed As Though.

Your Old Borealis Friends Silent Hymn.

Of Time And Space.

At Your Hoary Touch.

Sharp Crack Split Rend

Of Birch Frosted Flesh.

Had Left.

Were Of This Realm No More.

Done. Over. Gone. Bereft. Now Thee With Thy Cloak Of Ice Reappear.

One Can Hear.

For Well O'er.

Twenty Miles. Ice Song.

As Floes Kiss Asunder. Thunder.

On Frigid Distant Shore.

The Night Ablaze. Alight.

With Royal Northern Lights.

As With Primordial Aurora Rays.

In Most Ancient Days.

Eons Past Of Yore.

Say Midst Vast Silent Empty Bourne .

What Lies. Neath Deep Winter Blanket .

Spring Summer Autumn Shroud.

Of Gelid Snowy White.

At Icy Dawn Of Morn.

From Out The Heavens. Dead Quiet Frozen Quite.

I Thank My Twin Amies.

Who So Conspire.

To Grant. Refuge. To Me.

Save. Preserve My Life.

Two Stalwart Aegis De La Vie.

What Verily Be Such Saving Grace For Me.

Upon This Eternal

Boundless Cosmic

Lonely Trail

Of Shape Shifting Entropy.

Deux Solace.

De My Esse Pact With Thee.

Old Faithful Comrades.

My Trust Ne'er E'er Fail.

What In This North Country.

Don’t. Be. Such Necessity.

De Being In Thy Winters Unyielding Grasp.

Quintessential.

Life Sustaining. Keys.

What Say To Survive. Last.

Quintessence De.

Life Sheltering Vitality. Veracity. Felicity.

Such Essence De Conservation De My Viability.

What Say Ne'er E'er Expires.

Great Arctic Spirit Alms

De Precious Furs And Fire.

PHILLIP PAUL. 22/11/16.

Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.

Copyright C.

Universal Rights Reserved.