in the areas of recessive darkness is the openness of more depth allowing the emergence of conifer trunks in the suffering of a firestorm spindly without their treebranches or the wireless timbers of incomplete rural infrastructure networking, snowdash or scratchdash is stroking windward across the vista diagonally before the black ashy uprights, the brown snowfalling is flattening against the pictureplane pachydermal, the distanct curtaining steel platingly beyond the spindles & faraway or youthful palette knifings of horizon conifers & arrowheads, the brown snowfalling is overtaking the terrain with the thickening of its internal cyclones in concentric radii around a silhouette slumping against a featureless tree trunk with inability of visualizing the small edifice (or outcropping (aberrant to the terrain)) cresting just over the hillock at the terminal of an axial inscription the timber uprights are drawing on the crossgrain of the gently sloping terrain but without commwire unspoolingly leading to the city (a city), grains of the black snowfall surrounding an awkward & deathly miasma, the continual reportage of a klaxxon high in the snowslash & snowswirl screaming, legibility of the frozen brown snowfall & its manufacturing delineatory simplification of the barren tundra where the prisoners stalling & collapsing, all the human figurations in the snowdrifts sitting & cradling their knees are facing one direction (the way cows in a pasture are orienting en masse) huddling together with conical capehoods tightly swaddling although the gale pulling stretching elastic tendrils of fine snowfall (indexing the waveform of the gale) is twirling the stinging crystal interment from all directions rapidly changing direction is lofting capehoods from over their visages & drifting a merciful insulation of snowdrift up their legs over their fabric footwear, snow drifting pleatings of gray & khaki plash palatkas on prisoners of the stormblast, the cape of snowfall is peeling away in lemniscal drybrushes from the verso «apparator» shouldering a longgun is leaning against a boulder (or the kneeling cadaver of a frozen horse) entirely within his hoodpeak & the slate green of his plash palatka bustling out from the stitchy pleating of its waistband in a flowing reservoir across the boulder (or rump), hoodcone after hoodcone deep in sheaves huddling together for warmth, straining muscle tissue viscous fat where the earth is falling chillingly slow from the papilloform drippings of the tropospheric snowvault whose marble fanwork groins are iceblink & squinches are soft generative textural handpackings of snowfall with ventifaction & fingertip divots, the capehoods of standing & squatting «apparators» coniferous in recession through the thickness of snowblinding within a hemisphere of snowflake deflection & reorientation & precipitating down upon the downtrodden immobilization of crouching prisoners, a generally broad arcing of snowdust is whirling up about the midst of a black upright whose concrete foundation & extent are visible though whispering through the gusting, uniform across the windscape an imperfect splotch arrayal (each row offseting the previous) of tepid creaming & sooty is not overlaying the limprigor horse cadaver hoof & ankle in its pardoning from rotting by deeply penetrating hoarfrost (where snowfall is safe from the gale is crystallizing in fronds of stiff hair) is projecting overturningly from the peeling snowsheets on the gale & drifting over the other bending ankle & the intimation of a black visage before the picturesque ruination of a railtire with eightspoke wheelset & ampullary hub of a large conveyance collecting wispy snowfall in its hoarfrost tendency, such colorlessness that a ruddy hue of brown is conspicuously blushing ember red, the vees of white moths instead of snowmedia are slumbering on the pictureplane over the serpent scree of huddling prisoners slumping in cloakhoods gathering snowfall arcing around the compasspoint of a downcast «apparator» shouldering his longgun on downcast horsemount is suffering hitchingly to the snowy consumption of a barren black tree trunk or infrastructure timber in a vague blue aurora of snowmist, from the distant horizon conifers & arrowheads are emerging as an unfurling serpentcurl of huddling prisoners in cloaktents under the supervision of intermittent «apparators» (on horseback (in duos or solitary) in the similar garb of hoodpoints & drapery,