

## **A** beginning of something beautiful

*Silence, when we close our eyes  
Coldness, when we reach out in the unknown  
A fuzzy feeling while thinking ahead*

*A warm breeze in winter time  
A chance of winds bringing warmth our way  
Two birds now playing in the snow*

*A sky full of stars, like flowers in a summer field  
Where should we go and what can life bring us?  
Can the stars guide us on our way?*

*A flower breaking through the earth  
A new life being born without prior knowledge  
Two leaves dancing together in the wind*

*The snow has melted and we open our eyes  
Hand in hand we cross the little river  
created by the water leftover from the snow*

*You smile to me as you have always known  
Then we stop and I look you in your eyes  
Not saying anything; no words are needed*

*Then we walk again, like it was any other day*

Kenneth Rohde Christiansen, Feb. 15th 2006