



## Wintertime?

Bull rushes still stand tall as soldiers, brown caps held high, as they guard the fields. The creek gurgles slowly past bare trees and banks covered with twigs and slight traces of snow.

In a field, on an old tree

stump, sit flowerpots waiting for spring.

The calendar says it must be winter but this is a seasonal interlude, a chance to pause before the ice sets in.

Photos by Ray Saitz

