



1991

Old Man Winter

Meggin Kahn Silverman

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope>

 Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Silverman, Meggin Kahn (1991) "Old Man Winter," *Calliope*: Vol. 1991 : Iss. 1 , Article 7.
Available at: <http://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol1991/iss1/7>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the English at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact maira.bundza@wmich.edu.



Old Man Winter

Old Man Winter came for his annual visit,
Spreading his white through the black of the city.

The Innocents hailed him with shouts of joy
As the Homeless looked on silently,
Hanging their heads.

"Don't you like the snow?"
Asked a red-faced Innocent
The Homeless woman,
Once a red-faced Innocent herself
But now pale and calloused,
Whispered, "No."

Looking up, the Homeless woman gave
A rueful smile, turned, and walked
To her cool catacomb.

by Meggin Kahn Silverman