

## INDIANA SEASONS

Icy, snowy winds die down  
and turn to breezes fresh with life  
that blow a warmth into the ground  
whose hair was cut by winter's knife.

Broad white blankets disappear;  
bare skeletons of wood turn green;  
the flowered meadows reappear  
to beautify an April scene.

Berries ripen in patches dense,  
as summer breathes its hot, moist air.  
Brief showers give a sudden rinse  
to cool the green world everywhere.

Winds pick up and chilly breeze  
brings autumn's magic brush of frost  
to paint the leaves of bush and trees  
all red and yellow, orange and lost.

Winter hides the naked earth  
again with fleecy quilts of snow,  
which sneak away at spring's rebirth  
until once more fall's last winds blow.

— *David L. Hatton, 1966 (edited 5/20/2016)*