

# Writing a Wintery Poem

This poem describes something using verbs without saying what it is until the end.

## I Am...

High twirling,  
Sky swirling,  
Smile lifting,  
Gently drifting,  
White glittering,  
Softly skittering,  
Slow falling,  
Ground sprawling,  
Coat clinging,  
Cheek stinging,  
Boot crunching,  
Hand scrunching,  
Land quilting,  
Soon melting...

I am snow.



