

Dear winter,

I love you.

You and your brown and white spots

Your big pink nose, and half blue eye.

But, there is more to it than that--

For there are so many reasons why I love you.

For it was my choice between you and her

But I chose you and forever will.

You put me in the dirt more than once,

but never in a malicious way

I look at you and you look at me

And we forgive each other for it was

As much me as it was you

You have been a clown

Glasses, nose, hat and all

I've stroud on your bak

Shout arrows from you

Road you side saddle

And not once have you said anything or denied

But I had to let go

It is for you not me

You and your bouncing bunny hop canter
You and your soft pink nose
Have worked all you can
And gave it your all

I will never lose you
I am not giving you up
For you will always be a piece of my heart
Maybe even more

I will still stop by
Feed you a treat as you wrinkle your nose to get it
Sadly, our visits will be shorter
Still as time goes on
I look forward to hearing you
And your soft whinnies
Like you are saying hello your old friend

Love always
Juliette Thibodeau



