

Icy Cemetery
February, today

I stopped to visit my boyfriend
To put flowers on his grave
He always sent me red roses

I remember
With a few tears in my eyes

Icy cemetery
To and from the cemetery
The path was covered completely
With ice today

You had a chance of being
Part of the cemetery
My car skidded in all directions
I felt so scared
Fearing of hitting a gravestone
Two dogs were wandering by
Just a couple of cars slowly passed by
I felt the ice in the cemetery
How cold the feeling
When my boyfriend had so much warmth
As I held his hand
There he lies alone
Without me

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