

Snowflake

Standing alone I am unique
But step back , I am just one of the billions
Lying cold upon the frozen ground.

Each arm

Thrown wide against the storm that tossed me among my kin.
My glistening contours will be gone soon.
Victim to the raging ball of heat that mangles my delicate crystalline body
from billions of miles away.
Mangled it into a liquid misshapen sphere,
Of nourishing water.