

A Snowy Pass in Hokkaido in December of 2015
By Lenhardt Stevens

I was in a taxi cab
Going from Otaru to Kutchan
And we,
The driver and me,
Passed through the mountains
While the snow was falling,
Curling up towards the windshield
And the trees resembled tempura.
The driver was struggling to
Control the taxi, as it swerved and
Slid through the hills.
The front lights are making everything grey
And there is an orange street lamp
That is making everything the color of tasteless furniture.

MMXV