Graceful Dancers hurl themselves down from the blankets of blue. Dancing with partners dressed in white. While the mighty Soreress waves Her WAND Calling for WINTER to come agian. The old Dancers are tucked into bed blanketed in white while the mighty Wind roars out orders from above, Children put on -hats, coats, mittens, scarves, boots. Take Your shovels from thier places the trees are taking offf their gowns of RED.

