

## Elizabeth McCormack

### Passage

As I silently listen  
To the Winter night  
The clock ticks  
In stone quiet  
And ice cements my window  
Like unwanted memories to my brain  
Can't see beyond the ice--  
Nor the snow--  
Nor anything--  
Particularly, a way, "out"--  
The clock continues ticking  
While the ice continues sticking  
Like those unwanted memories to my brain

**Elizabeth McCormack** wrote "Passage" during the 2015 blizzard. She has also written the poem, "His Strength", which was recently published in *The Somerville Times*. She was a teacher at Katharine Gibbs School and spends her leisure time painting with water watercolors. McCormack lives in Boston.