

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.