

## Invierno

The hot water rolls onto my face and meets my tears.

Right now, I'm in Victor's shower, but an hour ago I was in my car, sliding into a light post.

When I'm dry and clean, I bury myself in Sam's blankets and hold Cooper (my cat).

I envy his ignorance.

The week will roll on even if this first night feels never-ending.

There will be communal dinners and card games.

There will be mornings spent watching cars try to conquer the hill outside the kitchen window.

There will be my brother Martin, always braver than I, checking on our home.

Sandwich bags and socks working together to keep his feet dry.

There will be the one night we all decide to watch *The Day After Tomorrow* in the living room, acid laughter filling the air because we are too delirious to cry.

And, of course, there will be snow.

Clinging to power lines, icing roads.

Dazzling as it destroys.