

The Dust of Snow

By Robert Frost

The way a crow
Shook down on me
The dust of snow
From a hemlock tree

Has given my heart
A change of mood
And saved some part
Of a day I had rued.

The way a crow

Freeway and a Crow

Shook down on me

Crow shaking me down

The dust of snow

Crumbling snow into dust

From a hemlock tree

Frame on a tree with a ham & lock

Has given my heart

House giving my heart

A change of mood

Loose change in mud

And saved some part

Ant Putting Sumo wrestler and car Part in Safe

Of a day I had rued.

Oven - dice made if ice (I) in hat on a road