

# Snow Passage

A photograph of a snowy landscape. The ground is covered in a thick layer of snow. In the middle ground, a wooden bench stands alone. The background is a soft, hazy white, suggesting a snowy field or forest. The sky is a pale, overcast blue. The overall mood is quiet and contemplative.

Since it so quietly began to snow,  
new distances have awakened within me.  
I would like to go to every person now  
and say: I wasn't like you had thought;  
Perhaps they didn't feel pity for me;  
they have their own pursuits.  
The darkness lessens, the trees  
are turning whiter around me.  
One remains there standing in the loneliness,  
and desire and tears pass away, its steps  
disappear in the snow, at the end of the night  
awaits the white morning, showered in sunlight. —

*Gerrit Achterberg (tr. Cliff Crego)*