

White white white as far as the eyes can see

green, ski, skiing, white

0 Comment

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I recently spent a week in Vail,

High on the mountain, skiing down the trails.

From way up high people look so small,

They were ant-like specks that's all.



What got to me even more than how tiny we all are,

Was how stonkingly beautiful my surroundings were.

Everything iced, frosted and sprinkled with snow,

And when the sun shined, everything twinkled and glowed.



There is something about white that has always appealed,

It's freshness perhaps, or the ideas it yields.

You can have flat white, and fluffy, and shiny and rough,

It can be matt or reflective or smooth to the touch.



A white wash as far as I could see,

How stunningly beautiful our world can be.

But being the Colour Catcher I couldn't let it go,

So I added some green to my background of snow.

