

One Day We'd Play Again

By Amalia Lugojanu

We were as one, a group of three
Three kids embracing winter and snow
All the silence and all the freedom

We found ourselves without a care
The day was gray, the snow was white
And nothing moved except for us
The lake was frozen like solid ground
The only sound was our own

We played, we moved without a care
That which we should but didn't dare

At once from distance, a crack, a slush
She fell through where the ice gave way
With gasp and fright we made ado
To grab this kid from frozen doom

Her face was lifeless with lips so blue
A color blended with all but snow.
She was so scared, in tears and limp
As we carried her to shore to home

A stern sad father with heavy heart
Awaits of news about her care

She needed prayer a miracle too
So that one day we'd play again