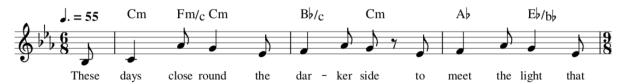
December









These days close round the darker side to meet the light that winter hides. The month unlocks the equinox.
Listen! Listen! The future knocks.

The future joins the past and holds a Christmas present in its folds. The gift is spread where angels tread.
Listen! Listen! The word is said.

A word makes ghosts of frosted air. Ahead the star shines on the stair. A steep to climb, one step in time. Listen! Listen! The midnight chimes.

The midnight's year is put to bed. A new year turns its face ahead. And in the snow its footprints show.
Listen! Listen! It shouts 'Hello!'