

*Ron Pronk*

## **Silent Winter**

Forget the wolves.  
They only roam in packs  
for food.  
You have all you need on the shelves.

Even so, each pine cabinet looks empty  
doesn't matter what you put on the table, either  
always sparse winter, feeding from these woods.

Farther down  
a lone wind through your gut  
where no one hears  
how the hungry quiet  
makes you bay.