

# Centered

by [Ann Horn](#) in the [January 27, 2004](#) issue

Shining  
an icicle  
looses water  
from a  
corner of  
the garage,

hallowing  
puddled snow  
below. A

sparrow  
plunges in,  
cold-showers  
utterly  
idle  
starlings—

paying no  
mind to wind's  
raw gusts.