

Snowdrops

by [Sarah Rossiter](#) in the [February 2024](#) issue

In bitter cold, the grieving wait
for what might rise from shattered
ground: beneath the rubble, something
stirs, a baby, newborn, cord attached,
alive, beside her mother, dead, is lifted
into naked air. Like snowdrops deep
in winter dark, slipping through
the frigid crust, the unexpected slender
stems, the delicate white-petaled blooms.