

HOT vs. COLD

He loves the cold. It's not for me.
In frigid winds and ice and snow
is never where I want to be.
I'd rather be where warm winds blow.

He thrives in winter's deepest freeze.
Our viewpoints differ all the way.
I love a summer's balmy breeze
with over-heating every day.

Today it's cold and snowing out.
He pesters me to go outdoors,
But I resist, and have no doubt
we'll spend our day on climate wars.

We are in conflict, I'll confide,
and I am working hard to win.
We haven't even gone outside,
and I already want back in.

by Lee Netzler