White Ice By Elisia Snyder

Out-maneuver, out-fly.

Feathers in their white eyes.

White players. White ice.

Course earth, brown ice.

Horse-turd streaks behind.

Out-maneuver, out-fly.

Sudden, sharp, fluorescent lights not the game he had in mind— White players. White ice.

Enclosed in glass: white ice. Ever evading. bleary eyes.

Out-maneuver, out-fly.

Come home at night?

Stay *out* and fight

white players. White ice.

Leave behind bright lights, A streak of brown leaves behind white players and white ice, Out-grown, out-flown.