

**“Renewal” (Katia Legakis)**

All of nature tucked into sleep  
A last hurrah of brilliance  
We watch in awe as colours deep  
Remind us of life’s resilience

Cold creeps and red turns brown  
Until all of colour, conformity  
The dead and dying, tired and crying  
White and barren, once vibrancy

But the first bud of anew opens  
And all of life gathers round to see  
A puff of wind, a hush unbroken  
A token of all that is and all that will be

Sleep, the holy inevitable, it ends all strife  
For death is change, change is growth and growth is life.