Photos and poems by:

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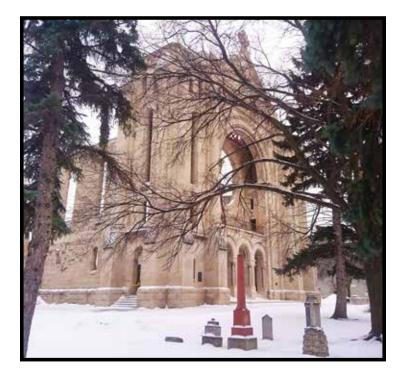
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By Bob Friedrich

In this set of poems I have tried to bring about the joy and mystery of winter. As Canadians we are snow bound for up to six months. I felt I needed to embrace and celebrate winter. I hope you enjoy my collection of poems and photos.

Dedicated to my wife Gwen whom I met in Winter.

St. Boniface Cathedral-Basilica, Winnipeg, Manitoba





By Bob Friedrich

Embers in the fire crackle and warm the soul. Safe inside, the wind howls at the door. A smile, hot soup in a vapor clouded bowl. The smell of early morning coffee brings a promise. Blue white snow on the sill makes comforters hard to leave. Afternoon snoozes feel so right. Sun rays dance on the floor to a tune only angels hear. The cat stretches and yawns, caring not.

College Avenue, Regina, Saskatchewan