

## **An Ice Age Ends**

**by George McLeod**

buried deeply so  
far down and lost  
below, the weight  
of glaciers takes  
control, an ice  
of eons roams  
and tolls  
in midnight blue,  
while carving scars  
record so many  
journeys, stars,  
and stories

an inch betrays  
a yard conveys  
a thousand  
miles, history  
scoured from  
mountainsides  
slides contained,  
confined  
inside

until  
the edge meets  
the air, cold thunder  
cracks like a broken  
back, falling  
shattered to the sea  
to melt  
and sink  
and drift  
away  
never to be  
known again

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