

## Fur

My cat's response  
To the shortening days  
Is to grow  
Rich, thick fur.  
And to store energy  
and life  
in the shape of fat  
Under his skin.

Trees, on the other hand  
Drop their leaves  
Lest they freeze -- thus  
Leaving them naked  
and helpless in the  
Face of the wind.

But I have no fur,  
And although I have no leaves  
I can feel the colours change.  
As they vividly die  
I grow withered and  
Frozen within --  
Naked and helpless  
Under my skin.