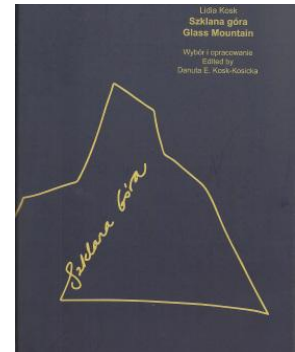


## Glass Mountain



Lidia Kosk

Translator: Danuta E. Kosk-Kosicka

The load is bigger than I  
as I climb the frozen hill  
carrying the treasure  
bucket of water from the stream

The responsibility  
moves my feet  
tripping over the glacial  
lumps of snow

I fall  
the water flows down with me  
freezing  
as it rolls  
like tears on my cheeks

Above me looms the ever icier mountain

In the flash of sun  
I grow larger with my shadow  
as once more I go to wrestle  
my glass mountain