

# Frostbite

Jody Azzouni

Originally published in  
*Blue Unicorn* 19:2, 1996  
© 1996, 2001 Jody Azzouni

Blue shades, and shades of white.  
The chatter of ice. The diamonds  
that purr.

He lays her down. The  
white grass, hard dew.

Persephone shivers. Nude  
motes in the icelight, he  
spreads apart garments,

her shaking hologram  
silvery within his glassy chest.  
The frosty breasts, white-dusted;  
the nipples taut blue.

When winter comes, when  
his icicle deeps within her,  
snowflakes like eggs  
are born everywhere.