

# The Barn Door

Seeing the world through midwestern eyes.

**Tuesday, February 17, 2015**

[Everything in Time by Suzanne M. Brazil](#)



Crusts of blackened snow edge the highways like long tubes of cigarette ash and 39-car pileups headline the evening news. February elicits longing: for living landscapes, summer heat, anything elsewhere or other.

Learning to enjoy the now, the here, the bird in the hand, challenges me. Bleakness, after all, is in the eye of the beholder.

February is also crystal clear mornings with white sun and a cardinal flash of red on a black branch. Fresh snowfalls soundproof the day. The yearning buds press skyward and promise spring. Everything in time.

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