



In response to Regina Quinn

Thin Ice

Turning Point

This is the time when anything can happen.

The half-light may thicken into dawn
or dusk, the thin
ice thaw or freeze over.

The air is taut with listening.

Do you hear it?

An engine slowing, slowing...

Who will you be when it stops?

Morgan Farley
Roaming Writers



Regina Quinn, *Thin Ice*,
encaustic, oils, beeswax,
over watercolor, on cradle
wood panel, 8 x 8 inches