

# ***That White Land***

**by Grace Siwooko**

That white land of our people, is just wonderful, I can't stay and not do anything about it. Cold it may be, but it is beautiful, because our land get all white in winter time. There are high walls of white around houses. The wind forming very sharp shapes at the edges! The cold powder the wind blow stop on the ground in cold solid form, some high as houses, where children slide and play.