

**AFTER THE BLIZZARD**

Day and night the blizzard blew,  
Day and night, the tundra moaned.  
In the morning, when we looked,  
Everywhere was splendid snow.

Buried deep was village ours  
We could hardly open doors.  
The school building was shut out:  
Drifted were the gravel roads.

Children! You can help the grown-ups!  
Clean the schoolyard from the snow!  
Grab the mittens, grab the shovels!  
Dig and throw it, dig and throw!

Hours past, the snow was losing  
Fight with humans on the ground.  
Frost was cruel and abusive,  
But the labour won the round!