Evanescence.

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“The raindrops, carefully crafted according by the law of nature, transformed into beautiful snowflakes, waiting for their journey. Amidst the cold dawn in Alaska, a spectacular view unfolded as the snowflakes delightfully descended from the heaven and met with the crisp air that readily embraced their presence. All the glittering stars shimmered in joy to provide a stage for the snowflakes to show their strength, flexibility, and agility.”

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\*They are ethereal

\*But their beauty is ephemeral

\*For they do not last for eternity

\*They aim to ascend at birth

\*But they descend until death

\*They descend with purpose

\*And they descend without purpose

\*Until they vanish

\*Until they replenish the soil

\*Until the air becomes more refreshing

\*Until they finish their final blessing

\*For they do not wish nor aspire to be eternal

\*For they are born to die

\*For they live to dry

\*For their beauty lies in impermanence