

OCTOBER 2020

**CLOUDS OF ICE**



Dull light seeps through the thin ice clouds and transforms the colours of autumn.  
The red loses its strength and warmth.  
The brown yellows as well.  
Only the eternal gold still shines, deeply from inside.

The dark blue of summer becomes clear and bright and, once more, lights up the autumn transforming it into a gracious autumn, calm, turned inwards.

I know that dark clouds will soon appear again. Let them! They belong to this year of clouds.  
But I am not having destroyed this deep peaceful moment.

Moments of warm joy, the tender touch of deep love and the short minutes of happiness on an ordinary autumn day, despite clouds of ice. Hope and confidence despite of all the prophecies of gloom.

Believe in the light even in the blackest night!