**The White**

**by Patricia Hampl**

These are the moments before snow, whole weeks before.

The rehearsals of milky November, cloud constructions when a warm day lowers a drift of light through the leafless angles of the trees lining the streets.

Green is gone, gold is gone. The blue sky is the clairvoyance of snow. There is night and a moon but these facts force the hand of the season: from that black sky the real and cold white will begin to emerge.

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Discussion Questions:

Which version do you like better? (Think about structure and organization) explain why…