BREAKING

A month ago that ice was thick enough to drive

a car across — now it's mush-room porous, bottom and top,

a sooty matte to the sun. Stressed, fractured, still

it holds, so that it takes the big Finland boats' passing

wake to penetrate Hustegafjärden and lift the edge

which then cracks in coming down, clumsy block floes

pulled out on the rebound wave. We knew it had to break,

but it should have been the sun, the new hot sun!

No, each day the cold sea water chips its way

a little further into the bay, each day the ice is cracked

up, to be, piecewise, the sea.