

A serene winter scene featuring a row of trees heavily laden with snow, standing on a snow-covered bank next to a calm body of water. The sky is a clear, pale blue. The trees' branches are intricate and white against the blue background. The water in the foreground is still, reflecting the sky and the snow-covered trees.

*I wonder if the snow loves the trees  
and fields, that it kisses them so gently?*

*And then it covers them up snug, you know,  
with a white quilt; and perhaps it says 'Go to  
sleep, darlings, till the summer comes again.'*

*—Lewis Carroll, Through the Looking Glass*