**The Frost performs its secret ministry,**

**Unhelped by any wind.**

The cold is not the same without **the**

**frost**.

As the wind swishes and shivers along the frost outside he **performs.**

During this performance the wind pushes **its**

way through the doors as if it held a **secret**

leaving everyone in the **ministry**

unsettled and **unhelped**.

This gush of wind had hit the dancer the most making him stumble a bit so **by**

the end of the dance he had improvised in **any**

way that he could due to the unsettling, cold, crispy and frosty **wind**.