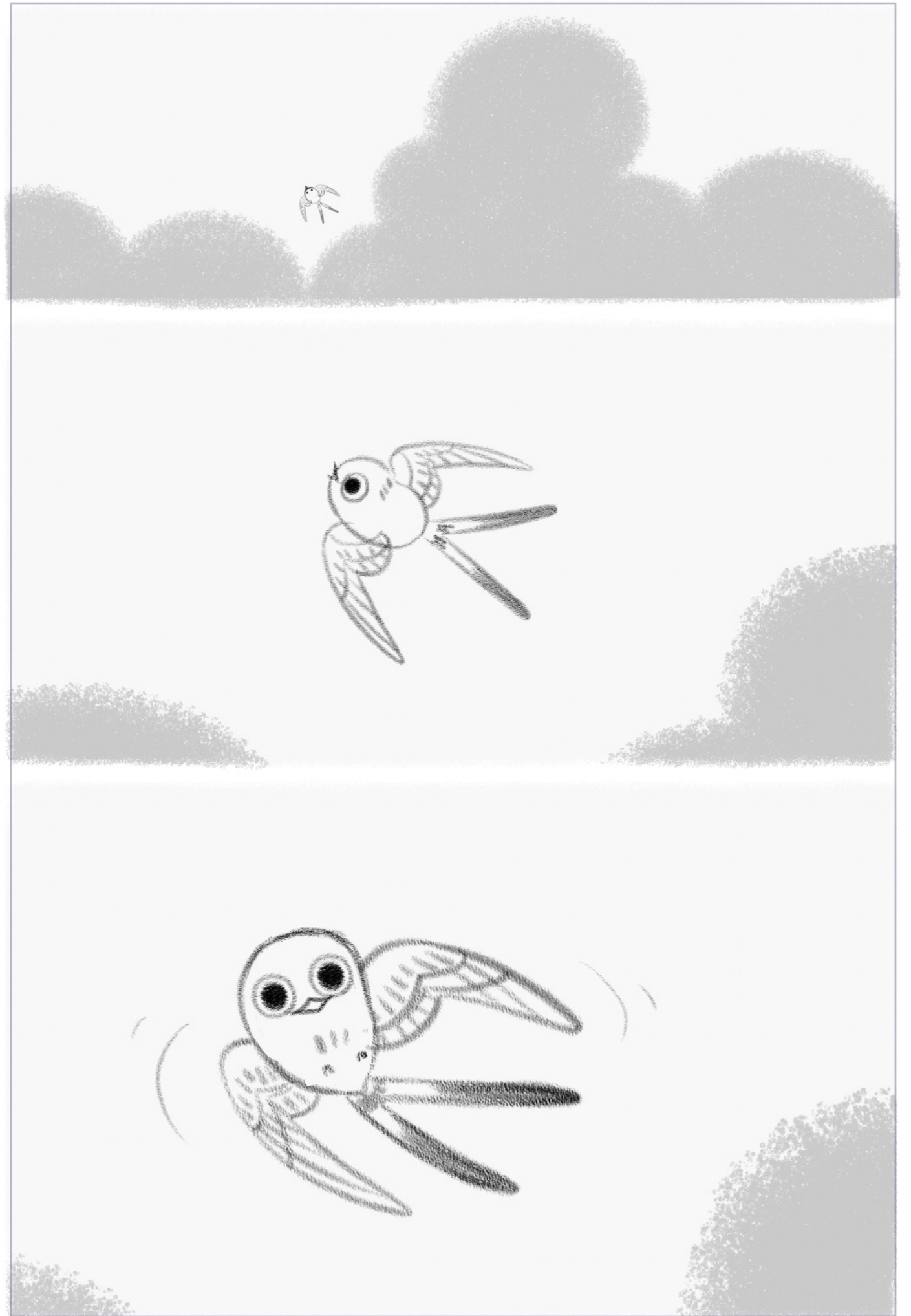
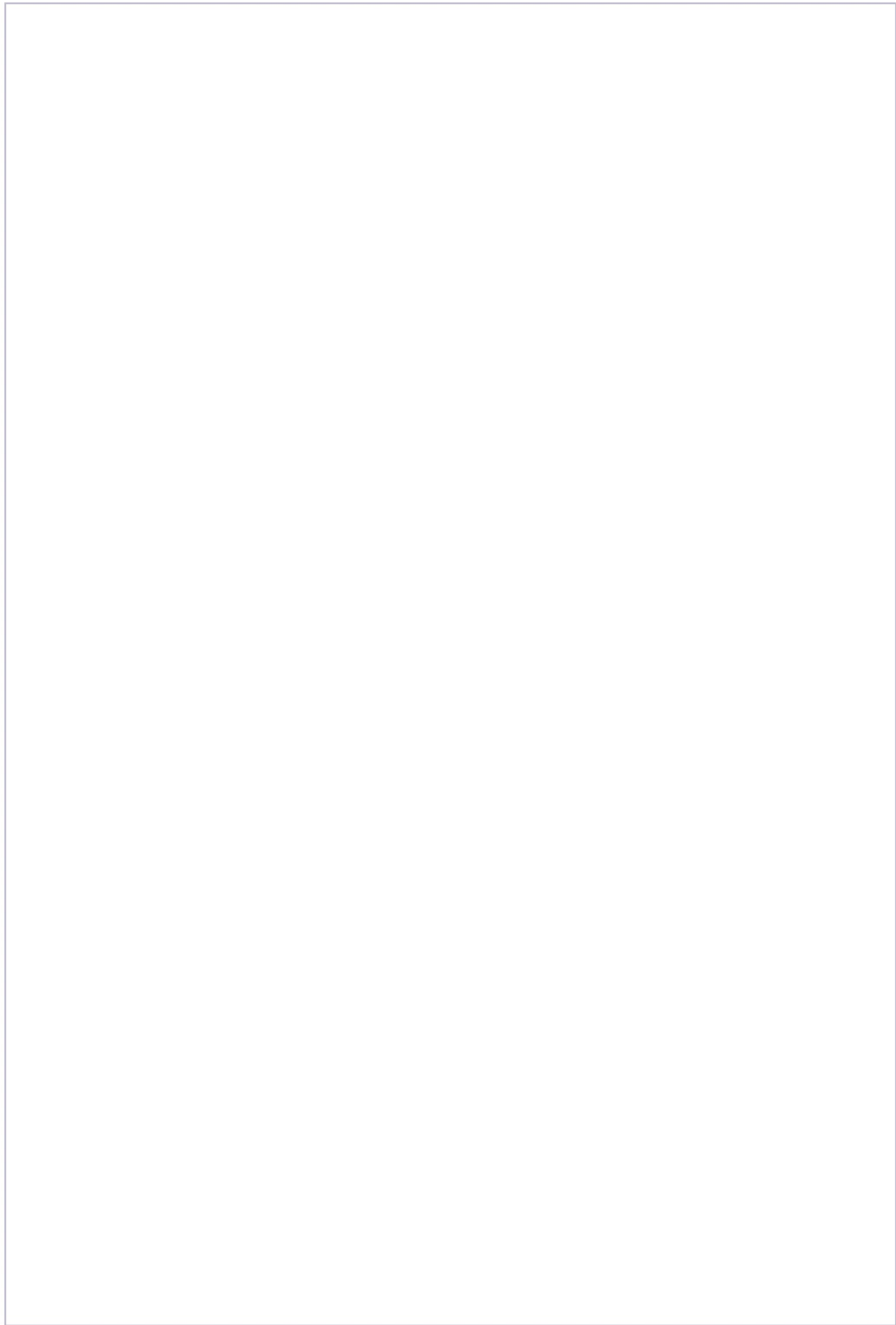
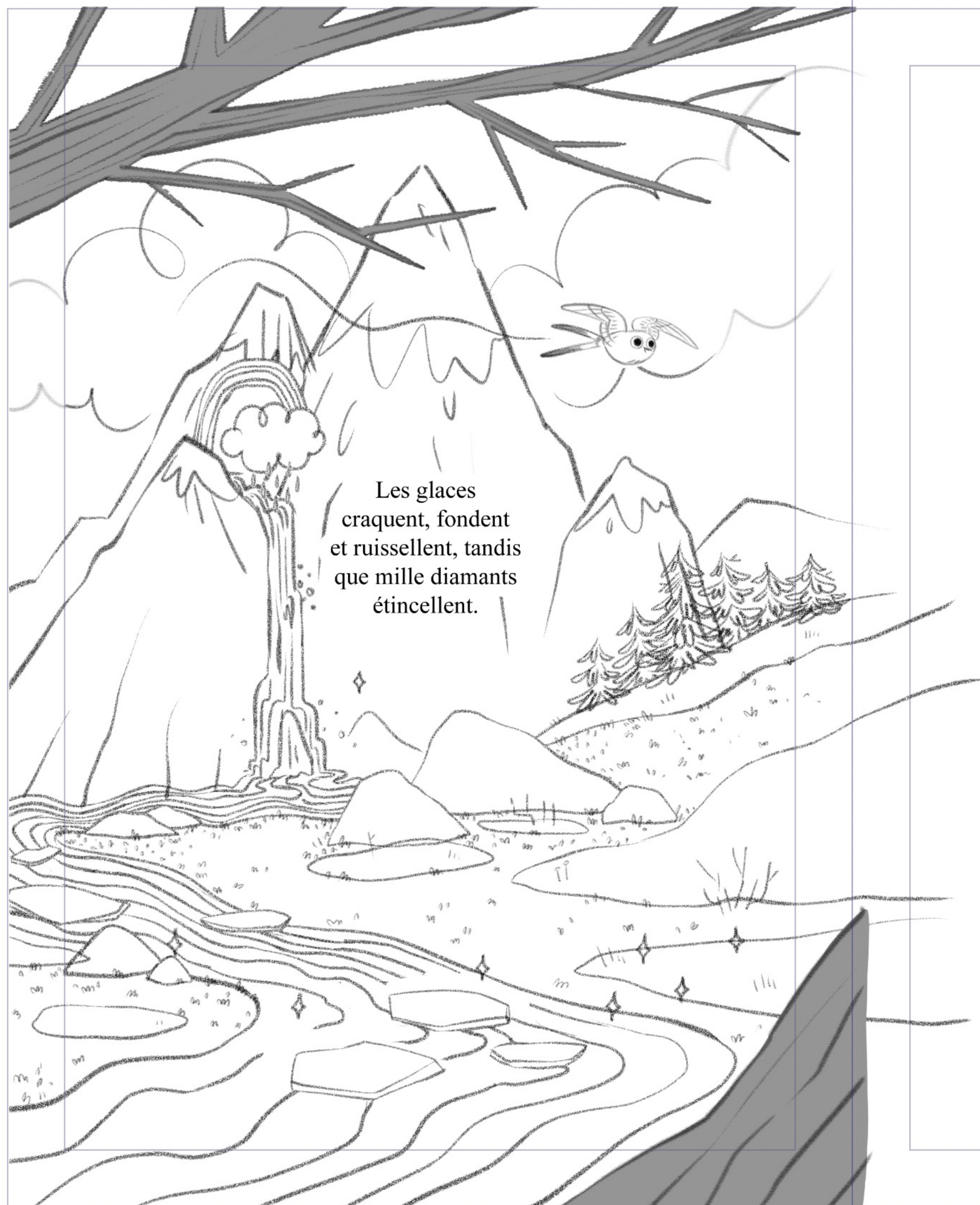






Ce matin
l'Île-aux-Épinettes
sort de son sommeil,
clignant des yeux sous
le doux soleil.



Les glaces
craquent, fondent
et ruissellent, tandis
que mille diamants
étincellent.