

"Watercolor" - by Sam

Tones of grey,
In my thoughts and in the world,
Everything was washed away
And nothing was to stay.

Someone spoke to me.
They became **blue**, as well as the space around them.
I saw an outline of the sky,
Cloudy, yet open.

Someone else spoke to me, smiling.
They became **purple**, as well as the space around them.
I saw the outline of an orchid,
Struggling in the darkness, but living.

Someone else spoke to me, smiling.
They became **green**, as well as the space around them.
I saw an outline of the old growth fir trees,
Silent and strong, resilient.

Someone else spoke to me, smiling.
They became **red**, as well as the space around them.
I saw the outline of thimble berries,
Hidden under their large leaves, secretly sweet, full of seeds.

Someone else spoke to me, smiling.
They became **orange**, as well as the space around them.
I saw the outline of a monarch butterfly,
Delicate up close, but unstoppable in numbers.

Someone else spoke to me, smiling and laughing.
They became **yellow**, as well as the space around them.
I saw an outline of the sun,
Infinite, bright, warm.

I slowly began to look around me,
Starting to paint a watercolor in my mind,
Remembering where
I had left the **paints** behind.