

MOMENTS OF THE BRUSH

BY FEYLIN COOK

Red ink stains your heart

filling it with love and affection

chasing away the anger and fury of yesterday

Orange ink stains your cheeks

rubbed off from tender caress

though the ink fades the feelings stay the same

Yellow ink stains the strands of your hair

pollen nestled in the crook of your neck

attracting the bumbling me and the graceful butterflies

Green ink stains your knees

mixed with dirt from our tumble down the hill

our laughter echoing around us

Blue ink stains your eyelashes

showing all the kindness you possess

and masking all your sorrow

Violet ink stains your hips

from when we lost ourselves in small touches

an echo of the fading twilight upon the canvas