

Am I sorrow and sadness?
Filled with tears and bitterness.

Am I like a cloud?
Raining frowns,
Everywhere I roam?

Or am I joy and happiness?
Filled with laughs and smiles.

Am I like a cup?
Spilling over with pleasure?
What am I?

I do have a reputation
Of bringing sorrow.
The color of big blue eyes,
Filled with big blue tears.
I am mournful.

I am more than a melancholy object,

I am also delight.

Navy, Sapphire, and Turquoise.

The color of orchids,

You gaze upon me in the grass.

I am joyous.

You can be anything.

You can be opposites.

The radiant blue of flowers.

The sorrowful blue of tears.

Happy.

Sad.

Blue.

Blue

By: Haley Thacker

March 2017