



# RECLINE

AMANDA DEROSA

A soft orange light flows through the window of a bedroom  
gentle colors mesh inside the room  
on the walls and hidden drawings  
creating a tranquil tune of warm honeyed sweetness  
Outside the window, the grass blades sway in unison  
the wind speaking softly.  
On the windowsill lays one plucked purple flower  
and the carpet of the bedroom, like the light,  
tinted orange yet  
treaded and rough with use,  
spilled and unseen, glitter in between the fibers,  
And lying on the floor, colorful markers  
waiting to streak their next page.

“RECLINE” IS A POEM TOLD THROUGH THE EYES OF AN ARTIST. IT EXPLORES THE FEELING OF BEING OPEN TO THE WORLD’S BEAUTY AND LOVE THROUGH CREATION.