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
trodden 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.