

Under a blue sky

Sonya Hunt

I was asleep
When the world changed.
A pattern of my experiences
Created a mood mosaic;
Like clouds forming
Under a blue sky.
A heavy rain took place
Water gathered between
The blades of grass,
Formulating broken mirrors.
A distressed reflection
Stared back at me.

The Sun pans
Across the seasons.
Fallen bulbs of flowers
Once adorned by the Sun
Lay lifeless on the ground.
A refraction of light
Bends into a prism
Blending, spilling over
Into my life
Coloring those emotions
Which have been overshadowed.
I attempt to reinvent myself
Through recurring dreams
That reveal skin
Of a different color
Breathing life into
An unconscious desire.