“The Two Sides of Me”

At school I am a bright hot pink,

Always talking to people and having fun.

At school I am with my friends and I am outgoing.

Though when I step onto a volleyball court I turn a flaming orange.

Every time a volleyball comes my way I am there and setting it up to my teammates.

The orange comes out when aggression takes over.

Yet after the game I come back down to the bright hot pink and my fun self.
“Happiness is Pink”

Happiness is pink!
It smells like fresh peaches
It tastes like ice cream with sprinkles all over.
It sounds like the horses splashing the water.
It feels like soft cotton candy.
It looks like the joy of someone’s heart beating.
Happiness is pink!

“Lying is Black”

Lying is black
It smells like fish.
It tastes like vinegar
It sounds like explosions
It feels like a staple on the bottom of your shoe.
It looks like a worried suspicious face.
Lying is black.
Half of me is sweet as red.
    Looking for someone in need.
    Someone to help, and someone who's pleading.
    But also relaxing in helping myself to a tasty treat.
There is a part of me that some see.
    Blue as the sky but risky as the sea.
    Jumping wall to wall like Spiderman.
    Also, riding horses like B-Z Madden.
    Taking a daring trip someone throws at me.
I can be as sweet as a rose, but daring as the wicked blue sea.
“You and Me, Love is Pink”

Love is Pink.

It smells like roses.

It tastes like Speedway slushies.

It sounds like the ocean waves crashing together.

It feels like hugs & kisses.

It looks like people walking on the beach holding hands and smiling.

Love is the ocean.
“Colors are Powerful”

Sometimes I am sunny yellow,

Happy and bright

Comforting yet fun,

Bubbly and friendly

But—Yellow can change to red.

Out comes a chain of fire

Roaring with anger

Hateful words and selfishness

In an instant, I can change

Back to sunny yellow.
“Colored Personality”

Bright yellow is who I am

Looking at the positive,

Passing on smiles,

Jumping around,

Flat out having fun.

Then I can be deep blue,

Crying from frustration,

Sobbing and sobbing,

Feelings hurt,

But most of the time I am bright yellow.
Jealousy is Darkness

Jealousy is black

It smells like the onions that burn my eyes

It taste like the words that scream to get out of my mouth

It sounds like the gun that chases the baby deer

It feels like the deep burn that digs in your skin when the ovens mouth is open blazing mad

It looks like the thunder dark sky that carves each lighting through each puff

Jealousy is the darkness were the creatures hide that you never knew were there
“A Win-Win Situation”

Sometimes I am a serine green
Sweet and easy-going,
Giving out a smile,
And hoping to receive one.

But with me it’s a flip of a coin.
I become a rambunctious orange,
Exciting and anxious,
Jumping off walls,
And swinging with monkeys.

And everyday, celebrating the gift of life.