

THE COLOR OF A COLOR

The color of a color

dissolved into shade

the darkest part of a shadow

slipped along the marmalade

slip snip trip

curly locks, curly locks

kicking in my braid

wheel of color

frigid like a diller and a dollar

cold like a

bleak like a

marble

marble in the eye, marble in the brain

color more than I can contain

– ida ekblad –

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