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# The Painter's Pallet

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## The Painter's Palette

Kimberly Jackson

You were high when you said  
that I am an ocean with the deepest of blues  
and she is a forest  
with endless shades of green  
full of life and mystery  
You said that you loved the ocean  
You said that you had wandered through the forest  
waiting to stumble upon my crashing waves  
but I know you better than that  
The ocean's blues will never be enough for you  
I can't give you the never-ending,  
vibrant greens of the forest  
still you try to turn me green with envy  
so I can look more like her

If I'm the ocean  
let me draw you in with my waves and not let you out  
Let me lure you like a siren to the depths of the sea  
Stop looking into water for the reflection of what you want  
Stop being so afraid of what you'll find beneath the surface  
I am more than the ocean you'd paint me to be  
but you'll never care enough to see that

**Lemon Still Life**

Julissa Andrade