

Colors

Red, white, and blue, vibrant colors dance in the wind
Were the things she came to discover
Dressed in a camouflage hat, shirt, and pants sand tan boots to the ankle
Looking up at the sky with pride and cheerfulness

Lost pitch black, confusion, questioning
Everyone has changed she's alone rearing a constant state
Same warm eyes dark brown hair down her back....
They've all matured have a sense of meaning to their upbeat lives
Blurriness casting a shadow over her aspirations leaving her empty
Still the same like the years before

Crash, ruffles spinning in full motion in a sepia setting
Swords caressing the air as they swing left and right
A grin lights up her face her arms bend in tune with the rest
Laughter melodious as always
Huge smiles familiar faces
Warmth; yellow, red

"Marjorie!" Alexa says perplexed
A blinding white blurriness overcomes her
The bright sun resilient on her face
"Oh" she replies
"Are you gonna help me take the flag down?" Alexa asks
Saluting the flag like every regular day
Giving her life a sense of pride and color
Luminous as the glow reflecting off the sides of the flag she says "yes"