

## Orange

Orange sounds like a shrieking girl  
dropping from 100 feet on a roller coaster  
a drummer beating a bongo drum  
steadily and carefully  
a song of a chickadee  
waking you up in the early morning  
a basketball bouncing, bouncing, bouncing.

Orange smells like a hot pepper  
making your taste buds tingle  
the bright sun burning your skin  
the freshness of spring  
spreading a smile across your face  
the relief of being done.

Orange tastes like sweet victory  
like Indian food too spicy to handle  
like birthday cake  
teasing you from the display window  
like the poppies covering an open field.

Orange feels like a mother's hug  
a warm shower in the morning  
a rainbow stretching across the sky  
a high-five from your best friend.

Orange is your own interpretation-  
your own dream  
your own melody  
your own happiness.

Celia Stern

