The Yellow Crayon

This child drew a bird
with a yellow crayon.
She knew it was a blue bird
for she had seen it
that way. There was no
blue crayon.
She watched the bird,
tied to white paper
by yellow lines.
She watched it fly
up into the air
of her room, blue against
pale cream walls.
It circled once
and flew through
the open window.
She looked at her hands,
picked up the yellow crayon
and drew a scarlet bird.

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