

## **Kaleidoscope**

**- Jamie Conway**

I've been stealing colours  
from the dead  
for as long as I can remember.  
If I don't, who will?  
I can't just leave them alone  
with no one to own their shades.  
Sometimes I feel grey,  
because the living takes my colours, too.  
Not everything can be  
so black and white.

But today, I've learned  
how to make sense of  
the things inside of me.  
We are not a blank canvas.  
We are a kaleidoscope.