

Yellow

When someone asked her
What her favorite color was
She would respond with
Purple

But not the purple that shows up after a bruise
Or the purple that grows vibrant on summer flowers
And not the power the color holds
So maybe she didn't like purple
As much as she thought
So the next time someone asked her what her favorite color was
She responded with red

But not the red that shows up after being in the sun for too long
Or the red that spreads after a fall
Not the red of the first set of roses you receive
So maybe her favorite color was not red
So the next time someone asked her what her favorite color was
She responded with blue

But not the type of blue that shows in her eyes
Or the feeling that inserts itself into the heart
And not the blue that infects the mind from the inside out
So I guess blue was something else,
But not her favorite color
So the next time someone asked her what her favorite color was
She responded with green

But not the green that appears in fields of grass
Residing on the tops of hills
Not the green, light enough to be mistaken for another color
But not the green, dark enough to do the same
But the next time she was asked this question
She paused, all she could think of was yellow

But yellow was the sound of a child's laughter

And the light that engulfs every place on Earth
Yellow was there to evoke happiness
Yellow was everything she ever wanted
But something she didn't have