

Riddle

Brennan Tanner, Staff Writer

I am the crimson shade of blooming lycoris,
The fading glimmer of a coals light,
And as golden as a sun beam's kiss.
I am the verdant glimmering of an emerald,
bright,
The cerulean oceans washing tropical beaches
clean,
The lapis shade of the sky on a moonlit night.
I am in the petals of the violets that dwell in the
shade,
A rare, but natural sight am I
I shimmer brightly, and then... I fade.

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Pincushion

by: Caroline M.

