ROSE-TINTED GLASSES



Poem: Nishita Agarwal 10C Artwork: Samiyah Naaz I took off the rose-tinted glasses, And realised that the canvas was white.

Then hundreds of possibilities, Flashed before my eyes.

And as I scanned the colours,
I would use for my art.
I saw that they weren't all bright,
But some were dull and dark.

Picking up a tube of blue,
My heavy heart sank.
I was so overwhelmed,
That I left the canvas blank!

I could not remember,

A world that wasn't pink.

And with this new discovery,

I needed time to think.

So I took to the street and saw,
The pink neon signs,
Which somehow shone much
brighter, Against dark designs.