Contemplation is Yellow

November 7th 2016. 6.35am

Contemplation is Yellow,

As I sit in meditation.

November 7th 2016. 8.35am

Contemplation is Yellow,

As I walk to work and watch the falling leaves swirl through the air.

November 11th 2016. 8.56am

Contemplation is Yellow,

As I see them swirl again, as I walk to meet my husband from his nightshift .

November 11th 2016. 8.58am

Contemplation is Yellow,

Like the pick up truck parked along the way, as I walk to meet my husband

November 11th 2016. 8.59am

Contemplation is Yellow,

Like the coat with a red poppy pin, draped over the armchair in the coffee shop, as I peer in the window.

November 11th 2016. 9.02am

Contemplation is Yellow,

Like the glimpse of a huge maple leaf grasped by a pudgy hand, hanging out the side of a pushchair as it passes by.

November 12th 2016. 4.15am

Contemplation is Yellow,

As I lie awake to the sound of rain, deliberating the exact shade in my mind’s eye.

November 13th 2016. 7.15pm

Contemplation is Yellow,

As I mix the paint and brush across the canvas.

November 14th 2016. 8.26pm.

Contemplation is Yellow,

As I look at the painting and wonder “What will they think?”.