**Painted Poetry**

**By Kelly Thomas-Mertz**

"In a word, she writes her heart on the paper,

She smiles and drains all of her tension away,

Thoughts fly in and get written,

In a word, this is poetry.

The paper shows mistakes, her heart's beat,

Her mouth says nothing,

It is all her mindset,

Right or wrong,

In a word, this is poetry.

Her eyes hold the words, the proud feeling,

The night sky holds her hand,

From start to finish,

In a word, this is poetry.

She writes and writes, making a picture come to life,

Her purple nails sparkle in the morning sunlight,

She is relaxed from top to bottom,

In a word, this is poetry.

The breeze makes the leaves skip across, far from the naked eye,

Her pencil is the sound of drums in the distance,

She holds the pencil and lets the breeze take her away,

In a word, this is poetry.

The flow of her words are in a single drop of rain,

She smiles as the silver stars kiss her cheeks,

Rhythm is inside of her eyes,

In a word, this is poetry.

Her hands have a rainbow of emotion,

She is here with open arms,

Decisions of greatness,

In a word, this is poetry.

Choices of laughs, from love to hate,

Her fingertips tingle with delight,

She is the motion of the moon,

In a word, this is poetry.

Forgetfulness brings tears, forgiveness comes with strength,

Living to be proud,

Hope to prove what she holds,

In a word, this is poetry.

This is pain mixed with joy, enough to fill a river,

She has it in her heart beat,

Her toes are smiling in every step,

This is poetry, in a word."