

## **The Colour Collector**

An outsider came into our school  
All clothed in colours some never seen before  
Drained every colour in a sack  
And hauled them away  
The blissful blue of the sky  
The taste of iridescent food  
The emerald verdant of the mundane grass  
The range of cheerful pigments in paint

The black knowledge written on the board  
The scarlet red of their uniforms  
The dazzling gold of the sun  
The translucent azure of water\*

The dusty hazel of the wooden desks  
The unique textures of pencil cases  
Distinct coloured bicycles  
The colours on our skins,

An outsider came into our school  
He took all the meaning of life  
And left us ashamed  
Life won't be the same,  
Life will only be dull