

SIX SHADES OF GREEN

Stagnant puddles and steaming cigars,

On a greyish cobblestone

Under a blurred sky

Putrid green.

Where the hunchbacked hills are

Drowsy giants, and under the sun

Mauve fades from the tuft of heather nearby

Castleton green.

In the twilight hours,

Sky reverberates and street lights

Brighten the dimmest silhouettes

Midnight green.

Under the corollas of indolent flowers

Gleaming stems wave and sigh

And dazzling clouds illuminate

Grass green

Death flies thick and fast

Above the ravaged corpses

And ashes

Army green

The snake slipped and sneaked and slithered

And sidled and skulked

Its scales speckled with sepia and

Reptile green