

## Matt Tran

SOPHOMORE - 2nd Place  
Alumni Poetry Contest - 2016  
SO - 12

SO12

... - II

04.08.16

True Colors; the Painted Boy

Behind locked doors in the dead of night  
He paints himself, his heart ignites  
Creams and shadows, a touch of red  
She comes out, in his stead  
Beautied femme, oh so confident  
Behind those eyes, the boy laments  
A poised reflection, she strikes a pose  
Of this girl, no one knows  
His heart divided  
Mind undecided  
Born of his imagination  
His soul, his creation  
She brought him comfort, all these years  
Yet when she leaves, he's left with tears  
They share a secret, kept long since then  
He waits for her, to come again