

IAN HALIBURTON

JUNIOR - 3rd Place

Alumni Poetry Contest - 2017

JR - 15

JR-15

Image of You

How would I paint your face?
Such that you could see what I see
A beauty that extends, sadly for me
Beyond any tangible space

The matter is sad for this reason alone
I fear to paint you with pigments and brushes
As they may not capture just how the light touches
your hair, your eyes and their subtle undertones

Do I lack skill to portray it well
Or can it just not be done
For even photos, be there hundreds or just one
Cannot the story of you tell

in place of shapes and lines
I paint a portrait of you
With words and my affection too
Relating your beauty through art of a new kind

I am still creating a picture
But with words and feelings it is more true
Because more than superficial is its view
And the feelings from which it stems are strong and sure