

... How I feel affects other people!!!



# CLOUDY DAZE

Today I watched the majesty of the clouds **move**  
as they **rested** in pantomime against the blue ceiling

At least I think it was blue.

See, blue is what I saw  
And in life sometimes all we see are colors  
instead of how well they work together.

How brown will stand still for green to grow.  
Green invites yellow, even burnt orange or red  
Then red returns the favor  
by pulling out all the stops to go through yellow  
and become one with green.

But... I know what you're thinking:  
What about gray...?  
Because sometimes it's the master of our day.  
Well, not really...  
We just let it feel that way.

Where we lose focus  
and allow the condescending haze of doubt  
to conjure up colorless shades of ignorance  
that flash around us and rape our imagination of its luster.  
Without a doubt, gray does this by choice  
yet it also invites us to recognize it  
as the midpoint between two extremes:  
black and white...

Reminds us that there can be the perfect blend of sharing  
if we're willing to keep the scale from losing its balance.

Today I watched the majesty of the clouds **move**  
as they **rested** in pantomime against the blue ceiling  
And I was reminded  
that in life sometimes all we see are colors  
instead of how well they work together.