



5-1-2018

The Painter's Pallet

Kimberly Jackson
University of the Pacific

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/calliope>

 Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Jackson, Kimberly (2018) "The Painter's Pallet," *Calliope*: Vol. 49 , Article 34.
Available at: <https://scholarlycommons.pacific.edu/calliope/vol49/iss1/34>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the College of the Pacific Journals at Scholarly Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope by an authorized editor of Scholarly Commons. For more information, please contact mgibney@pacific.edu.

The Painter's Palette

Kimberly Jackson

You were high when you said
that I am an ocean with the deepest of blues
and she is a forest
with endless shades of green
full of life and mystery
You said that you loved the ocean
You said that you had wandered through the forest
waiting to stumble upon my crashing waves
but I know you better than that
The ocean's blues will never be enough for you
I can't give you the never-ending,
vibrant greens of the forest
still you try to turn me green with envy
so I can look more like her

If I'm the ocean
let me draw you in with my waves and not let you out
Let me lure you like a siren to the depths of the sea
Stop looking into water for the reflection of what you want
Stop being so afraid of what you'll find beneath the surface
I am more than the ocean you'd paint me to be
but you'll never care enough to see that

Lemon Still Life

Julissa Andrade