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Invisible Vision

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Invisible Vision

Today I pulled a rainbow
from the sky where it had
been hung up to dry. It
smelled like Lemon Balm
and the dewdrops dotting
the early grass beneath my
bare feet. I gently wrapped
it round my hue-less body, and loosely tied
it at my waist. It fit
perfectly, gliding over my body,
draping my skin with a spectrum
of shimmering pigments. I
walked through the crowded grey
streets invisible, since everyone else
remained in black and white.

— Danielle Favorite