

Reliving my Memories

by Santiago Alegria

Red, green, so many shades
As I gaze at this deserted house

As elegant as an artist
Painting horizons in my head
But as forlorn as a ghost-town
It looks abandoned on the side of the street

The scenery freezes me in time
When I look at all the little details that make the perfect image

My eyes
Take a while
To get accustomed
To such vivid colors

Aged
Rusty memories

Bitter, shivery cold
And fiery hot
So diverse
But both bring delight to my soul

We laughed
We danced
By the fire
These thoughts
Melted in my mind

All of these memories return
When the colors of this picture fill my brain
And choke my senses that tell me to look away