

In my mind

~by Riley Cheung

Sunshine's Pomeranian bark is smooth and soft
as my pillow being shredded.

My favourite colour, Sonic blue,
smells like burnt toast.
Plushy stuffing feels as liquidy
as a swimming pool.

Riley, my name, tastes
like mac and cheese.
The name 'mac and cheese.'
is the colour purple.

The violin chord D is textured
like crunchy chips
that have just been baked.
Math equations taste like excitement,
like crunchy waffle ice cream cones.

Apple juice tastes like Piccachu's laugh,
and tastes like winning a medal
for first place at the soccer Grizzly Cup.

Cherry blossoms smell like the light
of spring, marvellous, charmed, and loving
rainbows after rain and sun.
Red leaves smell like the soft, flowing
depressed wind of fall.

Sunshine's Pomeranian bark is smooth and soft
like playful, wet winter snow.