Green and Red
Tessa Graham

Grass, growing, grown
Life at the tips of trees fingers
There it hangs, lingers
For a short while

Poison ivy, lily pads
Street signs, grapes and foreign teas
Jolly Giant on cans of peas
The nauseous faces of seasick lads

Fuzzy north bark, over time
Lovely Goose Bay Northern lights
Eyes in pigment glowing bright
Envy with a mind of its own

Sweater on the back of Freddy Kruger
And shining Christmas lights set ablaze
Opposites do attract in many ways
Like Red Green and his duct tape

Deceit, anger, rage and violence
Love so deep it cuts a wound
Cardinals chirping a melodic tune
Emotions; mortal and human

Sudden rush to embarrassed cheeks
Cherries, fire trucks, fire and flame
The assailant who gave Newton his fame
The ginger who loves tomorrow