

# The Yellow Crayon

This child drew a bird  
with a yellow crayon.  
She knew it was a blue bird  
for she had seen it  
that way. There was no  
blue crayon.  
She watched the bird,  
tied to white paper  
by yellow lines.  
She watched it fly  
up into the air  
of her room, blue against  
pale cream walls.  
It circled once  
and flew through  
the open window.  
She looked at her hands,  
picked up the yellow crayon  
and drew a scarlet bird.

*Joanna M. Weston*