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Forty-Nine Shades of Green

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Forty-Nine Shades of Green

Author Bio

Aly Leia Wein is a junior History Major with Writing and Civil War Era Studies Minors from Los Angeles, California. On campus, she has been involved with The Gettysburgian as the Director of Photography, the Office of Communications & Marketing as a Photo Intern, The Mercury, Schmucker Art Gallery, and Hillel. In fall 2022, she studied abroad in Bath, England. Prior to coming to Gettysburg, Aly was a figure skating journalist and photographer, covering international skating competitions and interviewing Olympic, world, and national level athletes as the founder of Edges of Glory. Aly loves musical theatre, Disneyland, and woodsy wallpaper.

Forty-Nine Shades of Green

ALY LEIA WEIN

chartreuse snatches my cinched waist from behind
drawing me closer to their touch with bated breath and coercive luck

sage lights me a somber blaze in their stone-adorned hearth
pouring me a warm cider with a wild splash of cognac

olive comforts me with freshly-dried linen and hand-knit wool
stroking my sepia-toned locks with an unusual tenderness

forest explores me like a broken compass searching for its true north
pointing me home and losing my faith within the same celluloid film of
time

emerald dazzles me with a spectacle of novelty and delight
stamping envelopes with pop rocks and mailing me bouquets of fireflies

hunter reminds me of forest but holds themselves with a certain maturity
and serenity soothing the turbulent sea that wrestles within my shrieking
bones and petrified limbs

kelly greets me with a saccharine gradation oh so foreign to my wanton
skin grasping slowly at my tethered heartstrings and inviting the outside in

moss pierces me with an omniscient look that tears my muscle fibers apart
stitching me back together with a yard of baker's twine and a drop of fate

jade disturbs me with a candor so terrifying I have to succumb to youth
pleading with the mystics and poets to erase my memories of our affair

mint surprises me with levity and joy that toils overtime to heal my scars
offering up a sweet escape from the burdens that life has bestowed upon
me

aquamarine saunters into my world with a refreshingly poised cadence
forcing me to reexamine the paradigms that have shaped my color theory

there may be fifty shades of grey, but legend says that there are forty-nine
shades of green and I've tasted at least forty-eight of those brilliant colors
and hues