

What is Green?

Green is the grass

And the leaves of trees

Green is the smell

Of a country breeze . . .

Green is a coolness

You get in the shade

Of the tall old woods

Where the moss is made.

Green is a flutter

That comes in Spring

When frost melts out

Of everything.

Green is a grasshopper

Green is jade

Green is hiding

In the shade —

Green is an olive

And a pickle.

The sound of green

Is a water-trickle.

Green is the world

After the rain

Bathed and beautiful

Again . . .

Green is the meadow,
Green is the fuzz
That covers up
Where winter was.
Green is ivy and
Honeysuckle vine.
Green is yours Green is mine . . .
Mary O'Neil

What is Pink?

What is pink? A rose is pink
By the fountain's brink
What is red? A poppy's red
In its barley bed.
What is blue? The sky is blue
Where the clouds float through.
What is white? A swan is white
Sailing in the light.
What is yellow? Pears are yellow,
Rich and ripe and mellow.
What is green? The grass is green,
With small flowers between.
What is violet? Clouds are violet
In the summer twilight.
What is orange? Why, an orange,
Just an orange!
By Christina Rossetti