

Sensory Poems

By Kris Blackstock

Love is dark red.

It sounds like a bell ringing.

It smells like red roses.

It tastes like a sweet red raspberry.

It feels like the first kiss that a boy would enjoy.

Cool is dark blue.

It sounds like rap music.

It smells like AXE.

It tastes like awesomeness.

It looks like a pair of sun glasses.

It feels like watching Nightmare 13.