

# Orange

by

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Orange is a beautiful zinnia swaying in the wind.  
It can also be a big, fiery, orange scorching explosion in a war.  
Orange is those crunching leaves you step on during a cold fall day.  
It might just be a little orange clown fish hiding in a sea anemone.

Orange is those stormy swirling cloud tops on Jupiter.  
It can be a perfect orange and crunchy carrot in your veggie garden.  
Orange is that burning lava flooding the land from a volcano.  
It may be a slimy, little, orange salamander hiding on a plant in the forest.

Orange could even be your old shoe box on a shelf.  
It is the ripe mangoes and oranges growing on trees in Hawaii, waiting to be eaten.  
Orange is a toasty campfire on a pitch-black night while camping.  
It will be that wonderful color you get when mixing red and yellow paint.

Orange is that beautiful little monarch butterfly looking weightless on a flower.  
It can be the biggest, brightest, and most beautiful sunset you will ever see.  
Orange you'll find on the biggest, best pumpkin in the patch.  
It could be a papaya whether it's yummy and juicy or disgusting and slimy.

Orange may be on your nacho cheese Doritos you're popping into your mouth.  
It is that big, ferocious beast you call a tiger chasing deer down a hill.  
Orange is those fire opals shimmering on a necklace.  
It is the frosty, yummy, orange sherbet that is giving you a brain freeze.

Orange is Otto the Syracuse basketball mascot waddling through the court.  
It can be a race car zooming along the racetrack.  
Orange can be almost anywhere you look!  
It can be bold and glaring or small and hiding.  
Orange.









