

Tiffany Jensen
WRT102
Project 1 Final Revision

I can hold a rainbow

I can hold a rainbow only because
for a while my sky was grey
when my sunshine was taken away.

I can hold a rainbow because
my tears fell down my cheeks for so long
they pooled into my hands.

I can hold a rainbow because
the tears overflowed from my hands onto the floor
and through my sadness the water beneath my feet began to rise.

I can hold a rainbow because
the flood of tears rose so high that
I was drowning in that grief for
days...
weeks...
and months.

I can hold a rainbow because
the moment my unborn baby's heart stopped beating...
so did mine.

I can hold a rainbow because
somehow the tears dried up...but...
there was just enough moisture left in the atmosphere of my eyes
that the light reflected itself in the drops
and made ultraviolet colors appear.

I can hold a rainbow because
the day I found out I was pregnant after I lost my sunshine
was the first day the colors made themselves seen through all that grey.

I can hold a rainbow because
the storms of fear and doubt raged on until you were old enough for us to know
you might not leave me.

I can hold a rainbow because

I did the day you were born and placed into my arms
and I knew I had made it through it all
and so did you
and there we were together at last.

I can hold a rainbow because

of love, loss, grief, tears, fears, doubt, storms, and hope.

because I do
rainbow every
a time
hold I'm
can holding
I you.