

I don't want to draw  
Anything including  
A woman in the raw  
Or a pretty and many-hued thing  
Or a brown budding tree  
Or the posture of some boy  
Or the choppy churning sea  
Or the shadows of a toy  
Or surrealistic rot  
With colors cold and hot .  
I just want to sit and stare  
Blankly at the blowing air .

By David  
In High School