“Sprinkles”

I leaned back in my chair and waited for the end,

Of the school announcements that began at 8:10.

I looked in a mirror as the teacher left the room,

Now was the perfect time to let my creative mind bloom.

As I stared in the mirror and let my imagination go,

A little golden sparkle above my head began to glow.

And just like that, waves of color burst out at glowed,

I was the only one who saw that it showed.

Have you ever wondered how it would be,

To look at someone and see what their imaginations see?

Their personality and things that make them smile,

Their hobbies and talents that you could see for a while.

This is how I am, how I see the mind.

In creativity, music, and always being kind.

I turned my head to look at the class,

To imagine their thoughts but making it fast.

I took a look at Abby, who showed many flowers to pick,

But as I observed again, I realized, was that Harry Potter on his broomstick?

I looked toward my friend, Spencer who was folding his coat,

He would rather be in band class, with his saxophone and music notes.

Lilly who was drawing on her paper of quite a big size

Was dreaming of candy and butterflies.

But when I twisted to a girl named Julie who was snacking on her food,

I could simply tell she was not in a good mood.

Her mind was on volcanoes and dragons with large wings,

They were breathing fire over major towns and castles with kings.

Katie who had her hands full of good books,

Thought of having a prince of her own that was full of good looks.

I’ve seen super heroes, music, and sports,

I’ve seen fashion designers and running on the beach in swim shorts.

Some want to be doctors, horse riders, even wish to be Star Wars Jedi,

Others want to be animators, artists, and even want be able to fly.

As the teacher re-entered the room and started filing papers,

I thought about all these minds, creativity makers.

You don’t have to be creative and artistic to make wonderful art,

Just do what you love most if you love with all with your heart.

I took one last gaze in the mirror, and I saw colors I’ve been dreaming of,

I saw all the talents and hobbies that I really love.

I gave a big grin at the last yet surprising thing.

Something you wouldn’t have first thought to have seen.

Then again, I am who I want to be.

It isn’t always the thing people see in me.

I found something that shines and twinkles,

Colorful and creative, yet very tasty, they were sprinkles.

I’m my own person; I can be a little random at times.

But then occasionally, my creative mind comes out in rhymes.

Be true to who you are, don’t let others push you down.

I know what it’s like to be stared at and followed around.

There are always going to be obstacles in your way,

But why should that stop you from being yourself every day?

Why not be creative and show your inner “Twinkle”?

Sometimes you just need to smile and think a happy thought,

“Sprinkles”