

Rowenna Doucette is an eight-year-old fourth grader who loves epic fantasy, singing with her local youth choral, and all things dragons. She can't get enough of Jack Prelutsky's silly poems, or the world ending stakes of *Amari & the Nightbrothers*, *Skandar & the Unicorn Thief*, or *Fireborn*. She finished that last 419 page fantasy within just three days! When not hoarding all the dragon stories and items she can find, Rowenna enjoys exploring local parks, playing the piano, and singing.

Purple

by Rowenna Doucette

Glowing purple flowers delight,
reflecting dusky clouds in the sky's twilight.
Purple frosting on cupcakes bright,
shine like violet roses in the sunset light.
Wisteria hangs from the purple mountain's height
while fields of lavender hide dancing sprites.

A swishing purple beta fish
disappears in purple mist.
A dish of figs that makes me wish
for more, rainbows that fade to purple bliss.

I love purple.