Portrait of a Dragon

If I were an artist
I'd paint the portrait of a dragon.

For his back I'd need a mountain range, all misty blue.



For spikes I'd use dark fir trees pointing to the sky.



For overlapping scales I'd squeeze dye from bright anemones.



I'd gild his claws like shining swords with starlight.



His tail would be a river, silver in the sun.



For his head, the secret green of forests and deep seas.



And his eyes would glow like embers in a tinker's fire.



But I'd keep the best till last. For his hot breath

I'd use all the reds and yellows - crocus, saffron, peony, poppy,

geranium, cylclamen, rose and fierce orange flames from a marigold.

Moira Andrew





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