Rachel DiGiacomo

Creative Writing

**Unexpected**

In food I savor spicy flavor.

In life I cherish vivid excitement.

In friends I collect bold lively people.

And in colors I admire fuchsia and lime.

My husband, a bland man from the country,

Pesters, “Then how can you love me?”

Boldly I embrace him-

There are so many emotions logic will never trump.

(Written in the style of William Stratford)