



IN WHICH THE WITCH PAINTS HER TOES

by Kathryn Dove

Dazzle my kin, spite my foes,
Transfix my friends, bewitch my toes.
Bruise of purple, splash of blue,
Pulse of red, gleam of moon,
Glitter of stars, pizazz of pink,
Breeze of green, brown of skink.
Colours fix, bold and true,
Colour-fast till next blue moon.
Bring all this to me tonight,
O magic jar of bright delights!

