

***Yellow and Blue Immersion***  
**(Spring 2022)**  
**By Jennifer Tan**

the guide says firmly

*don't touch the walls*

we are not sick

we mask our mouths

in awe

inside Van Gogh's

spartan bedroom

we are immersed in

yellow sunflowers

blue starry nights

almond blossoms fall

like copious balls of snow

everywhere

our instinct says

*run from*

*sirens and bombs*

*smoke and fire*

*land mines*

while babies are born

in underground shelters

Ukrainian daddies are fighting

against an odious invasion

but listen

rising from the rubble

a violin

a cello

a voice singing

echoes

of music and musings

on this cold April afternoon

I crave for a better day

blue irises

laughter in a café terrace at night

I will be planting

sunflower seeds