

## Blue Vista #8



Blue Vista #8 by Mark Shasta  
Unistrukture, hallway by Bursar's Office

Whenever I feel undermined  
I drive to the place that clears my mind.  
The sun that blinds, beams perfectly on time.  
I see the different hues of blue,  
No birds distracting anyone's view.

As I sit here, the water so calm  
I feel as though the worlds in my palm.  
The dainty pink petals sway in the breeze  
And green leaves sit on the very few trees.  
Not a person in sight sailing the seven seas,  
This place makes me feel the most at ease.

-- Tristan Beale