

## Who Understands Synesthesia but Me?

- 1 They show anger physically, I listen to it through headphones
- 2 They show sadness and sulk, I pick up my guitar
- 3 They share their dissatisfaction, I play it out through piano
- 4 Their hearts are full, I sing out the love
- 5 They color with pencils, I color with music
- 6 They feel alone so they grab their phones, I never feel alone with music
- 7 They tell their friends everything, I tell everything through song
- 8 They watch movies, I create my own soundtracks
- 9 They tell stories, I write my stories down
- 10 They sit quietly, I enjoy a masterpiece
- 11 They don't feel the feelings and colors I do when I listen to music
- 12 The colors embed my mind and fill my brain with explosiveness
- 13 Who understands synesthesia but me?
- 14 Who understands the physical beauty of music but me?
  
- 15 I see bursts of purple and white when the keys of a piano blend together,
- 16 I see bright orange like crackling fire when I hear loud strumming of a guitar,
- 17 I see dark red when the tropical picking of the ukulele is soft,
- 18 Orchestras are rippling yellow and lilac that move over each other gracefully.
- 20 Happy music bounces to the bass of the song.
- 21 The falsetto swirls blue with yellow to create a pale green.
- 22 Slow songs create a sunset in my mind with soft pink and deep purple.
- 21 Gold and pink line my thoughts to put a smile on my face and
- 22 goosebumps on my arms.
- 23 Who understands this beauty but me?
- 24 It fills my senses with everlasting emotions.
- 25 If it clashes, I see it, the mixing of all colors to create never ending black
- 26 If the music blends, I see it, the hypnotic swirling of bright emotion.
- 27 If the music is loud, I see the textures change and bounce.
- 28 If the music is soft, I see the slow blending and movement of a pastel sea.
- 29 All of these mixing to create something no one else can see
- 30 But me.
- 31 Who understands synesthesia but me?
- 32 Who knows what it's like to hear yellow?
- 33 Like the sun warming me from the inside out.
- 34 I am vulnerable when the music paints my brain like an empty canvas.
- 35 It is beautiful that I am unique and no one knows it but me.
- 36 To be unique and to have senses that no one can comprehend is beautiful 37 Who understands synesthesia but me?
- 38 Who understands the physical beauty of music but me?

## **Required Elements**

### **Metaphors-**

- Line 4. "Their hearts are full"
- Line 12. "the colors embed my mind and fill my mind with explosiveness."

### **Repetition-**

- Lines 1-11 is the idea of feeling alone because I am the only one who feels this way.
- Lines 13, 31 and 37. "Who understands synesthesia but me?"

### **Parallelism-**

- Stanza one vs. stanza two. ("They" repeated vs. "I") and the idea of stanza one and two. Stanza one is where I feel like I'm alone and weird because I'm the only one who feels through music. Stanza two is me realizing that my mind is unique, beautiful and what makes me, me.
- My personification of music. I gave music life throughout the poem to get my point across. It shows how vivid my mind feels when I listen to music. Lines 21, 34, 12 and many more show this.

### **Similes-**

- Lines 32-33 is an example of a simile because it compares yellow to the sun.
- Line 16 compares bright orange to a crackling fire.