

Name _____

Dreams of the Red Dress

In Schiele's world, a girl in red,
Her dreams and hopes, inside her head,
A vibrant dress, a fiery hue,
In her world, dreams come true.
With brush and colors, Schiele drew,
The girl's spirit, strong and true,
In every stroke, in every line,
A glimpse of a life, so divine.
She dreams of dancing, twirling round,
In the heart of a bustling town,
Underneath the city lights,
She dances through the starry nights.
In her eyes, a spark of fire,
A dream to reach higher and higher,
To paint the world with colors bold,
In the story of her life, yet untold.
But life is complex, as we all know,
Challenges come, both high and low,
Yet, in her heart, she finds the grace,
To keep pursuing her dream's embrace.
For dreams are like a guiding star,
No matter how near or how far,
The girl in red, with dreams so vast,
Will find her place, her future cast.

