

Scented Wax Celebration by Clare Lauren Kelly

Scents mixing all through the air
Making sure you are never unaware
Of just where you stand,
Where you sit.

Wide windows let in the bright light,
Walls of color all around the room
With shelves filled with containers
Both empty and filled.

Hot wax in a melting pot hidden in the corner,
A wall of empty candle cups waiting to be filled
With the assorted scents alphabetized below
Ready to be smelled and for two to be selected.

Come make a candle, spend time with friends,
Be creative with family, on your own or
Make your way to the store and workshop for a
Celebration among the pretty candles being poured.

For there are many combinations to make
All depending on the the preferences of the creator
As well as the mood they begin in
And in the influence of the aroma-infused space.

A celebration of love brought two souls on a
Journey of creation and decisions,
One favored creamy and cosy while the other
Decided bright and juicy suited them best.

An hour of creation, scenting, measuring and
Pouring of oil into hot wax,
Be sure to mix well the oil into the wax
As time tick on 60 seconds around the clock.

Scented clear wax poured into its new home
Careful not to spill onto the table and down the sides
Of the colorful glass holding the cooling wax
With its wick standing up straight to set in place.

A celebration to remember, beloved family in a scent filled room.