


SONG FROM THE COLOR RED

An abstract painting featuring a large, diagonal, semi-transparent red shape that dominates the center. The background is a complex, textured composition of various colors including deep blues, teals, greens, and earthy browns, with visible brushstrokes and layered textures. The red shape is not uniform in color, showing some darker and lighter variations.

The spit from a chicken's neck,
the aftertaste of a busted lip,
what's left to bathe in when the water runs out,
the only color that howls & rings.

The stain in her jeans,
the womb made casket,
the butcher's outsticking tongue,
what the wood can't unabsorb.

The trumpet's downpour,
the lover's studying of sheets & bleach,
the parted sea,
what the walls were painted afterward.

The slaughter's genesis & afterword,
the lollipop after the needle,
the handshake truce
carved in the tree trunk.

All that's left, the wrath, the mess,
the gash over the doorway,
the spill that beckons the washing,
the deep clean, loud & heard.