

Red

Red

Ruby, blushing red

Like an elegant rose

Standing proudly in the vast green field

Red

Crimson, glowing red

Like a warning light

Telling me to stop and turn back

From the poison and thorns

My condensed mind

just processed that message

Black text against white screen

so brisk and sharp

as if a bullet went through

no pain

only fractured

Anger.

Frustration.

Regret.

Desperation.

An unending loop in the
Depth of the night
Like Lady Macbeth
I wash my hands over and over
And over and over
To get rid of—

Red
Piercing, bloody red
Scrolling down and down

Once, Tw!ce, Thr@e_t!mes
This cycle repeats
the flawless visions and the frightful truth
They are not going to change
I am not going to escape

Test Results Follow (scroll to see all)

of correct: 53 out of 54