

BOY

Red Flashing Light

This is going to be a beautiful poem. A prose poem. Just as soon as I escape. Waiting. Waiting.

Beautiful Poem

Red flashing light. Escape, escape. Waiting, waiting. Escape, escape. Red flashing light.

Escape, Escape

Through tunnel of red magic. Through tunnel of red magic.

Waiting, Waiting

Waiting, waiting. Waiting, waiting.

Red Flashing Light

Flash, flash. Whirl, whirl. Spin, spin. Height, height. Red, red.

Flash.

Flash: red, blue. Police car: flash. Nighttime: police car. Police car: flash. Flash: red.

Escape, Escape

Into arms unidentified. Into arms unidentified.

Waiting, Waiting

Waiting, waiting. Waiting, waiting.

Waiting, Waiting.

Waiting, Waiting. Waiting, Waiting.

Red Flashing Light

Again. Ouch. Again; ouch, burn. No storm clouds, top hats. No enigma in black.

Storm Clouds

When this ends. Oh, when will this end. Again, anon; blasting. Oh, when will this end. When this ends.

Escape, Escape

No more. No more.

Waiting, Waiting

Waiting, Waiting. Waiting, Waiting.

Waiting, Waiting

Waiting, Waiting. Waiting, Waiting.

Bird

Over the chasm. Flashing red light. Hope return semaphore of red-black drowned. Enigma. Red, black.

Red Flashing Light

Again. Again: hurt me, bird wings of forest blue. Enough of this rotisserie. Enough smoke detection; poison monoxide.

Blue

Come home. Come empty. Come harkingly. Come empty. Come home.

Waiting, Waiting

No more.

Waiting, Waiting

No more. No more.

Flashing Red Light

Beautiful poem—
—flashed—
—or wrecked?

Nighttime, Nighttime.

Anon. Again. Again. Anon.

Again. Anon. Anon. Again.

Police Car, Police Car.

Twitch.

Mercenary.

Twitch, twitch.

Helmet.

Twitch, twitch, twitch.

Girl.

Shatter.

Boy.