

# Red

*by* Emily Sparkles

I'm in a pediatric emergency room  
There are teenagers who don't want to live  
And babies who won't  
Because viruses still spread and people won't learn  
The election results are coming in  
And somehow  
Fucking somehow  
Underqualified, overly bigoted politicians still win  
Under the banner of "conservative" although their thinking and  
policies are anything but

The children are suffocating  
They are dying  
They are choosing to die  
And trying to die  
And fighting for life  
And losing that battle  
While you insist on creating a world we cannot fathom  
That gives no freedom  
While you insist it is a teacher's fault for indoctrinating your  
children  
But really  
You are furious and terrified  
That they might deprogram your indoctrination

I grew up to see through it  
And so do these kids  
They will not be told what to think  
But they are watching you limit how they can live  
And they are finding a way out  
The only way out  
And that blood

is on  
Your  
Red, red hands

