

# Horror pt. 1

*by* Lorenzo Sewanan

I shut my eyes and see dead bodies,  
Leaking viscera on a road,  
Dust and blood and disgust.  
Throat fills with sputum;  
I swallow to remind myself,  
What is real? Again, inside,  
Black coffins lined up against  
The bright blue sky.  
Seems fitting in a way.  
The beauty of it all.

