

Liquid Sunset

by Mark Waldrop

After work and wine, I
Take some red food coloring and empty it
Into my bath water.

I submerge myself and open my eyes
Like looking backwards at the world through
A liquid sunset.

I push myself under water, squeaking
Feet sound like dolphins and

I hold myself under, knees cool in the air like
Two islands in the red sea. I blow
Thick tasting chalky Cabernet
Bubbles to make the lights dance.

Instead they throb and pulse. They
Are
More alive than I am.

