

# 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.

