

Red

Arrive Alive Contest
Katey Caron

There was a crash and a bang
And then red everywhere.
Red of the pickup truck that hit you
Red of the traffic light that was never seen
Because your eyes were on your lap.
There were sirens and pain,
The faint sound of someone crying.
Red lights flashing
Red on the ground
Red on your skin,
Dripping down and bleeding out.
Red on the phone
That will never ring again