

## The Last Color-Red Morning

As the day broke hard upon the Colorado landscape, I realized that today, for the second time in less than a year, I had gained new friends, experienced the wonder of new life thrill, and watched it all crumble in decay in moments of staggering voice and falling tears. All my accomplishment here, gone, lost in a fleeting moment of remorse, my mind throbbing in measures of anguish, sliding into my psyche until, alone and forsaken, I wept rancid tears in those final moments of the color-red experience.