

## Red Tide

If I should ever decide  
to do it, I'd do it  
swiftly with a shot  
on a beach at night,  
on a sloped shore  
leading down to the water  
reflecting light.  
No one would hear it,  
not even me.  
But at midnight,  
when the moon  
would cause the ocean  
to swell, to suck into  
its chest a deep  
breath of waves and  
exhale them like hands  
over my head, wash  
away the red,  
it would grab me by  
the ankles, the tide,  
and gently pull me in  
and under.