

Red

Samantha Drella

Byoo-tee-full
Slips out your mouth
With the same ease
As the clip slips out of your rifle.
Perry Graham and God-
Familiar topics to you,
And love
From pure fingers
When you speak of
What's pure.
The memory of trains off track
And strawberry milkshakes
Drifting back from
Summer somewhere
While I remember you,
With your hurt smiles
Drinking margaritas,
Thinking of Denver.