

## Wilderness House Literary Review 20/1

*Robert L. Martin*  
**The Reddest Red**

The chameleon sun alive as the passion burns  
running through the sky as the supple engine churns

a good-will mission of pride and elegance  
in a yellow chiffon dress of alluring radiance

headed west where the end of day grows near  
changing colors and moods in a cloudy atmosphere

coming close to the walls of the sky at dusk  
where the heart of duty starts feeling amorous

mingling with the clouds and taking on their colors  
as chameleon suns do approaching earthen borders

flaunting such beauty in the eyes of the beholder  
reaching inside him and growing forever bolder

grabbing his heart with colors of the reddest passion  
from the fires in the pits of Babylonian action

a swirling love that swirls him round and round  
the reddest red that lifts him skyward bound

through rose covered arbors that give off their scent  
that point toward the reddened sky for his ascent

a strange sensation that gave him wings to fly  
a color that reached into his soul as a lullaby

and turned into a throbbing paradise that he could feel  
until the night settled in and sealed it with a seal

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“So the red skies turned to black until the next day  
and promised him something soothing to come his way.”