Red and Yellow

By Abel Valdovinos

Red. Red like the infuriating pain due to many days of stress.

Yellow, like the soothing color on a summer dress.

Red, like the blood, rushing through an open wound, making a mess.

Yellow, like the sun shining through a school window on a child's test.

Red, like the brilliant warrior who is the best.

Red and Yellow are to fight, but never the less.

If you wish to hear more, well, this is it.

The poem is over, and nowhere, before.

Black

By Abel Valdovinos

Black, like the darkness under every child's bed.