David Perry

Blue

I've seen a person laugh to breathlessness, his face blazing, swollen with blood, glowing like a Cabbage Patch devil.

I remember thinking that he might die like this, with tinsel streamers of steaming red screaming from every pore, and a blinding white light beaming from his eyes.

It began with a plastic smile, and all we remembered was the television, digital rain, in dead brainless black and white, acid rain, not yet drained from us, and a color we'd never seen before.

We named it *blue*.