

apo-color-lypse

the apocalypse burned crimson
skies blazed vivid tangerine
apartments charred burnt umber—
neon signs flashed atomic green.

electric pink Barbie-doll billboards
saturated the radiant scene
they read *Welcome Home, Armageddon*
in highlighter aquamarine.

the highways glittered metallic
with abandoned gunmetal machines—
Meet Your Glossy, Glamorous Waste Land—
stinking of warm gasoline.

above vacant fluorescent penthouses
glowed **THE VIOLET** completely obscene;
yet, facing this picturesque doomsday,
the city stood—strangely—serene.