

5-1-2019

it is the color of the wall ...

Anonymous

Follow this and additional works at: <https://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean>

Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

CU Commons Citation

Anonymous (2019) "it is the color of the wall ...," *The Promethean*: Vol. 27 : Iss. 1 , Article 58.
Available at: <https://commons.cu-portland.edu/promethean/vol27/iss1/58>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by CU Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Promethean by an authorized administrator of CU Commons. For more information, please contact libraryadmin@cu-portland.edu.

Footer Logo

It is the color of the wall...

Anonymous

It is the color of the wall when you talk to your therapist. The bottom half of a frat boy's outfit when he is attending dinner with his parents and future business partners. When you walk on the beach escaping the family reunion, and you see the sand between your toes. After you have your stomach pumped and you are lying on a bed in that empty room thinking about how all you wanted was to die, you see it on the hospital ceiling. The corner office that you now sit in, given to you by your father. It is that color.



Julia Pfeiffer State Park © Garrett Broberg