

The Red Theatre

Brodequin

Low thunder of the widow's blade rattles deep within the
bones of those gathered
To witness the performance

Straps tightened under the arms and head placed within a
perfect circle
Preventing movement in any way roars of revenge devour
the squires of mercy

Stumbling across the platform intoxicated from a
heartening draught screaming in
Support of the decree the crowd awaits in the shadow of
the guillotine

An assistant pulls the ears to keep the skin on the neck
taught sun glistens
On the edge feverishly awaiting the drop

Blade quickly released administering justice to keep the
peace save your...
The last words uttered just before the head severed falls
into a basket of iron

A fountain of blood soaks the assistant as the body is
pushed into a leather
Lined basket final breath of life expelled from the lungs
state sanctioned
Depravity upholding the laws of liberty equality and
fraternity