

**B. S.**  
**By Robin Lipinski**

Bull breaking china,  
Falling to pieces,  
Broken shards revealing,  
Sparkling, marble floor bleeding.  
Sharp,  
Leading to chaos,  
Loss of life.

Sweeping,  
Cleaning,  
Hundreds crying,  
Pleading,

Over now for my wife,

All that remains,  
A bloody knife.

The End