

## The Poem

### What is Red?

*by Mary O'Neill*

Red is sunset  
Blazing and bright  
Red is brave  
With all your might  
Red is a sunburn  
Spot on your nose  
Sometimes red  
Is a red red rose.  
Red squiggles out  
When you cut your hand.  
Red is a brick  
And the sound of a band.

Red is hotness  
You get inside  
When your embarrassed  
And want to hide.  
Fire-cracker, fire-engine  
Fire-flicker red-  
And you're angry  
Run runs through your head  
Red is an Indian  
A Valentine heart.  
The trimmings on  
A circus cart.

Red is a lipstick  
Red is a shout  
Red is a signal  
That says "WATCH OUT!"  
Red is a great big  
Rubber ball.  
Red is the giantest  
Colour of all.  
Red is a show-off.  
No doubt about it.  
But can you imagine  
Living without it?

image from <http://www.clipartbest.com/clip-art-heart-outline>