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## Loving in shades of magenta

“You may now kiss the bride.” Gerbin nostalgically recalls their marriage 10 years ago. The church bells ringing. Tears of joy leaving his eyes as he recalls the sweet, sweet “I do”. They lived a happy life. Or so he thought. He could only bawl his eyes out in sorrow upon finding scrambling for control as the memories of his life raced past him. “Cliché.” He thought, as authorities escorted him out of the door. His mind was present now, “Oh.” He sighs. He was kicked out by his wife, handcuffed as he was taken to the 99th precinct. Gerbin could only stare at the red and blue lights, stunned. He never believed that he would, one day, get caught. “Mr. Gerbin Quanko, you are under arrest for 10 years of sexual assault.” He could only hang his head high, knowing prison would be the place where he would die.

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