

When Sue Wears Red  
by **Langston Hughes**

When Susanna Jones wears red  
Her face is like an ancient cameo  
Turned brown with the ages.

Come with a blast of trumpets,  
Jesus!

When Susanna Jones wears red  
A queen from some time-dead Egyptian night  
Walks once again.

Blow trumpets, Jesus!

And the beauty of Susanna Jones in red  
Burns in my heart a love-fire sharp like pain

Sweet silver trumpets,  
Jesus!