

Fire

I FEEL YOUR
HEAT RADIATING
AGAINST MY SKIN.

MY BODY TAKEN UNDER
AND DROWNING IN IT.
THE SMELL OF
TREES FLESH: BURNING.

OVERWHELMS MY NOSE.
I SENSE A SLIGHT BURNING
SENSATION IN MY EYES.

THE BRIGHT ORANGE FLAMES
REACHING UP TO THE
SKY ASH'S SPATTERING OUT.
GASPING FOR AIR.

OH, THIS IS
ONE OF THE
GREATEST THINGS.



Picture from

<https://raganfox.files.wordpress.com/2013/09/1706269-462207-single-fire-flame-isolated-on-white-background-with-clipping-path.jpg>