

Fire

By Madison Bussell

I look into the flames and all I see
Is a reflection of my eyes staring back at me
I glance up at the smoke and all I feel
Is pain that I never thought was real
I see leaping lions with golden manes
And suddenly I forget my name
I see the melting metal and crumbling wood
I feel fear that I'd never understood
Darkness fills all the space
I've never seen fire out of its place
So I grab my last possession
And I dash away
Hoping I can outrun the flames