## Fire Figures

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The flames paint strange figures and tell even stranger stories.

## **Fire Figures**

Chapter 1 of 1

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a regal figure, rigid.

Death mask on the pyre,
golden its sheen:
his face turns into an impassive screen
for playing flames;
his fame fulgid
among forgotten names ...

On the dancefloor of the blaze his life flares up and flickers out,

...o ...o ..a. oo ap a..a ...o..o.o oa.

his story lost in heated haze:

Here be his glory -

Dead king in the fire,

an orange glow no one remembers.

There be his riches -

reduced to embers.

Below, behold his realm -

burnt to ashes, easily scattered.

And above, admire his power – shattered in shadows and smoke, all that once mattered.

The log in the fire looks like an ancient king, a mask of precious metal on a funeral pyre: rigid and regal.

The flames, they glow.

In orange and red they offer a dramatic show.

The wood fades to embers, to ashes, and finally, smoke:

The king is dead,

the fire out.