

### **The Inferno – Chapter 3: Fire Fighters**

Hovering over us all  
sits a warrior  
With a long flowing gown  
And atop her head, a crown  
The torch in her hands  
Lights a flame  
To spread across the plains

across the concrete jungle  
across the bleak barren skies  
Bringing color  
To a monochrome world

The flames flicker and run  
swallowing up the cold metal  
booming through the streets  
the blaring sirens sing their song  
as the danger turns 3D  
with the red and blue lights

as the sirens run  
coated in steel armor  
cold to the touch  
a wall of ice  
divides the land

and from the torch  
The flames start sprinting  
to each corner of the land  
enveloping the warrior's children  
in a comforting warmth  
sparking the blaze  
in their hearts  
and their hands

and from the oil spilt from their hands  
The slick sliver spreads across the plains  
Creating the very veins  
in which the embers follow  
like a free flowing river  
Surrounding the heart  
of the fire  
where her people and children  
can all fill their buckets with scorching sparks