

the searing splashes slosh around
guiding the children to safety
together they are warm
protected from the frigid cold
Together they march
Together they stand

each brimmed bucket
is another heart
Set on fire

The burning buckets buckled
In the seats of their cars
In the grips of their fingers
Are tossed onto the steel stakes
melting away the chains

as the fire fighters burn away
the ice surrounding the hearts
Of the guards

with their buckets and hoses
out spew the life bringing flames
melting away the icy metal
that coldly clamps around its victim

and from the melted remains
of the ice prison
Rises another person
with their heart burning
another person to fill their bucket
and free the people
another person
to join the march
and earn their badge
As a fire fighter