

Category K – Multi-Media

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“Alive”

I dance, unwillingly, around the battered brick fireplace that contains me;

how I long to escape this calamitous cage that confines me every night.

My actions are determined, not by myself, but by my merciless masters,

who watch me, intently, as I slowly die out, like a small child drifting off to sleep.

“Will I ever be free from this everlasting task of warming my masters on a chilly winter’s day?”

I think to myself,

“Will I finally be able to explore a different part of this wonderful world that I have not yet seen myself?”

I am ignited, once again, and repeat the monotonous task I am assigned to perform.

I see my masters glide over to the hearth, their mesmerized faces slowly creeping closer to me,

focusing on the wisps of smoke that are emitted from my body.

The swirling smoke surrounds their surprised faces,

as distinctly I hear them start to gasp and cough up the thick smoke.

This event, while utterly unfortunate for my masters, seems to amuse me;

all I could think is that I wanted more...

more..

more.

I feel ferocious flames spreading rapidly across my masters’ floor;

I hear their helpless cries piercing through the sounds of the crackling fire.

The smell of something burning is in the air,

and I feel a surge of power rush through every part of me,

reaching to the very edges of my body.

“I am finally free from the terrible cage of the fireplace, and my masters!” I think to myself,
as a wide wicked smile stretches across my face.

I have never felt so alive.

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