From: Don Poss
To: Poss Don L.
Subject: Burning Clouds, aglow night long.
Date: Friday, May 16, 2014 9:57:31 PM

Burning Clouds, aglow night long.
Like northern lights dancing their song... a fearsome carouseled ring-around-the-Rosie -- snatch the golden ring if you can -- orbiting the air base.

A necklace of fired Pearl-light...
White-hot, bood-red. like
the face of a monster clock:
At 0100, the brilliant go-to-the-light that erases all else at end of life ...
At 2300... the faintest crackling sparks of life fade forever in wispy gray cinders, ghosting along.

Angry fire demons skate amuck
With blade tracks of fire sparking amber and red-yellow like talons raking within heavy clouds.

Roiling black catapulted balls of white light upward and fire a momentary universal big-bang-flare that nova blinding scars,
like a welder's arc without mask, and zig a jagged zag toward earth and imprint an image on your soul.

A light mirage... flare light shimmering life's distortions before the fortress's pearly gates...
and judgement.

Thank you,

Don Poss
Sent from my iPhone=