

I ponder the glorious sun and its warmth as it shines upon the lands, I wish to get close to it so I begin to float towards it closer and closer I start to feel its warmth on my skin I get closer and it starts to burn but the pain is sweet, the light gets brighter and brighter, it stings my eyes yet I can't look away, even though the pain and tears I continue to draw closer to the sun I am inches away from the sun, my skin is a burnt mess and I can no longer see but I reach forward to the sun, the heat and light becomes too much for me to bear and it burns through my skin, through my bones, and yet my soul still remains, by the sun's side.