

Ashes

The fire slowly burned everything away. Everything the bright orange flames touched would shrivel up into a pile of nothing. All it did was consume everything that got in its blazing path of fury. Houses slowly burning away, the screams of horror, the debris, the smoke filling the amber sky and the animals running away from the fierce flames were all I could see above the horizon on my way to migrate. The fire kept burning and burning...

I watched it all as I flew above escaping the horror of the flames. Everyone was running or using the last of their water to try and put out the fury, but it was no use. The flames still continued their reign of terror. The smoke got so thick I could barely breathe, gasping for the air left in my lungs as the flames continued to eat everything. The smoke smelt dreadful. Its burning fumes were unbearable. The smoke felt worse slowly causing damage to my delicate body. I could feel it getting harder to keep wings flapping as I inhaled the cold smoke. As I held my remaining breath I could still see the flames burning everything below me.

I let out the air that was enclosed in my mouth and watched some more as everyone tried to stop the destruction from destroying more homes. A bright red truck appeared in front of the fury of flames. I couldn't tell what it was, but, from the noise and light above it and the humans who came out of it, it was clear they had come to help. More humans rushed to the scene but they were dressed differently. Most picked up the animals who were crying for help. Another strangely dressed group of people came out. These ones grabbed the injured people and put them on a strange bed taking the humans into their odd truck and driving off with their sirens blazing. I couldn't tell exactly who they were.

The people wearing a red jacket and a weird hat took out a long hose and started spraying another element onto the fury. Except this time, instead of the flames growing, the water made the flames below its cry. But the flames weren't put out entirely, the water was only slowly draining it. The fury continued, refusing to give up. The fury was only growing and growing. The water still continued to attack the flames. It became a war between the two elements.

The fire was burning so much more, releasing thicker smoke - it was sickening. My breathing was getting worse as the ash started covering the orange filled skies. Leaves still burning were being blown in the air by the heavy wind. The humans in the red truck still continued to try spraying more water hoping to rid the hot and blazing flames.

The water was still attacking the blazing fury, doing its best to destroy the flames. The more the flames grew, the harder it sprayed causing the flames to screech. The water also continued to enlarge in its size on a mission only to destroy the flames and save the poor terrified citizens. It was the fight of life or death for the two elements. The burning flames were rising again while the water was shrinking slowly being drained of its life force.

I could feel the flames burning from below and couldn't stop inhaling the curling-smoke. I could feel my small blue feathers rustling, burning, my small delicate body quivering, my small wings starting to slowly flap and my beautiful yellow head slowly getting covered in ash. I didn't know what to do anymore. Would I keep flapping, exhausting myself more or would I stay here hoping things will get better? I didn't know what to do so I just stayed put.

Hope was lost; the fire had nearly completely drained the poor water. The flames were going to win the battle. The conflict was about to grow. Just as the water was about to be killed, miracles came and a change of wind blew the blazing flames out nearly entirely. That gave the advantage for the water to obliterate what was left. The fire was out and everyone cheered from below. I also felt relieved but my small delicate body wasn't. The last thing I remember was falling out of the sky and being lifted by one of the humans being held in their large hands.