

*To everyone whose life needs to cooldown and those who don't
appreciate nature.*

THE FIREY

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ANDREW WELLS

Prologue

Prologue:

“THE GRAVITY FIELD”

While “Mirrored Souls” tried to uncover myself, as well to help me to understand. “The Fiery” ambition is to set me free, to build a new person. But... How? I’ve been searching everywhere, looking for a clue to my distress. At the attic, were my old songs were, a little chest with some inscriptions stood on my way. Inside, a notebook remained. Well, this old-fashioned object had a story on its pages, Hopefully this story I’ve found might help... Let’s take a look:

— “When the heat and the fury starts to run through our veins and our FLAMES burn our whole self, rage should be overflowing mind and body, such is the power to create a METEOR FALL.

However, the meteors may disintegrate when entering the atmosphere, so they cannot be weak and small but huge and solid. Only then it’s fire balls will dash onto the Earth’s surface sending everything away into the COSMOS.

There are no rules, no laws, no reality there, therefore floating feelings will be absorbed by black holes, deep emotions will become satellites, going round us endlessly and that inner anger, that rage will remain, emanating radiation. (...)"

These words are really intriguing... it seems I’m really into it. How can we stop this awful destiny? Are we able to survive this endless expansion? Should I give you an advise? All of my questions were tricky, may the answers be simple? Let’s carry on...

— “(...) We’re drifting away from the centre of the galaxy. This distance makes everything seems so small. May our fate be so lucky to find that blue sphere, that icy comet, that WATERY errant from where we could put out this FIERY from it’s roots once and for all.

Our search is eternal. So choose a star and empower its gravity field...”

What does that could mean? And why some words are in capital letters? Is this related to me? Let’s discuss it shall we? Or, in other words, let’s keep reading this antique notebook. And who knows, may all of that be true.

WELCOME TO THE FIERY

ANDREW WELLS

Flames



PRICE OF DAWN

Inspiration comes and goes!
Emotions come but please don't go!
Finally the mirror is broken.
At last those days are over.

The darkness was the ruler.
And their time is over.
But up there in the mountains,
the beam of light awake every zombie.

That end is now the beginning.
My fears will be stored in my memory.
Today 'cloudy' turns into 'starry'.
These days have fulfil my energy.

This is my dawn, this is a new day.
but it doesn't comes just at the sunrise,
it also needs moonlight
and to see it I must pay the price.



THE LOCKED ATTRACTION

Can't talk,
Can't feel,
Must think
what they always think.

Won't live,
Won't dream,
Must say
what they want to hear.

Don't grow,
Don't learn
Must taste
to learn their lives scent.

I'm old,
I'm young,
But for them
I'm not big enough.

My sight's under that spell.
But I'm designed to break this stage.
A 'must-see' attraction,
that cannot leave the Atrium.

The festive spirit of our fun.
There's simply no comparison...
I'm not feeling 'bigger'
I'm just being different.