

Sacrifice of the Candle Trees

Suzanne Smith

Among the flaming red candle trees stand the ice cold flame of the Last Temptation which burns alone in a forest in the corner of the world, centered on the floor in a room in the east of West, guarding the sacrifice of the intricate interwoven pattern of wax which covers the past. The music plays on and on while the trees grow flat with heat and spread out to cover the world and a birthday celebrated by the wild at heart with the spirit of the damned. The candle trees live on, saved only by the King of the Wicker People of yesterday.