Seasons of fire

Screaming hordes of banana laced citizens pursue flippant domains sequester insidious remains and bolster corruption the lightening attacks of titans reclaim the seasons of fire insipid crumbs of civilizations long dead retaliate in legion formations endearing the Pope to their cause celebre the plume rises above the masses gathered to hear his insinuation of victory for God imagination forces cessation of hostilities hostages are taken and the Stockholm Syndrome reigns complete alas the seagull knows the truth of the deception that writhes within encrusted scabbards that labour for the recognition of guilds reply in kind and seek the salvation of the mighty seekers of the golden dome who squat shoe less and scamper about the vicinity of the multiplex with access to the recesses of reality glittering ramparts of em-battlement now abandoned inconsequential to the passing observer who climbs the wall in search of secrets of the ages

cringe in desperat innunciation apologies are proffered in chagrinless humility of the rising star's brazen laughter Alladin bows

the apache kid

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