

Earth, Fire, Water, Air

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She was standing on a vast plain,
and there was no smile on her face.

Something frosty and dark was in her heart,
the flowers that she walked through, were suddenly wilting.

The first sight she looked at the fire; it began to snuff out.
She wondered why.

The magnificent waterfall disappeared as she passed through.
The tender wind stopped flying as she approached it.

She began to cry.
I can see it in the earth.
I can feel it from the fire.
I can taste it in the water.
I can smell it in the air.

She wanted to ask,
she wanted to ask why the flowers wilted,
she wondered why the fire was snuffed,
she wanted to know why the waterfall disappeared,
she was uncertain why the wind stopped.

Tears and Pain were brimming in her sorrowing eyes.
She was so fragile, like thin glass, brittle ceramics.

Tears, dropped by a faint, hurting single word,
Pain, released by a strong, unforgettable memory.

Earth was shocking,
Fire was flaming,
Water was flooding,
Wind was roaring,
Everything in this world was shackled by her weeping.

Can you hear the whimpering of that little girl?
Can you hear the smash of her heart break?
Can you hear the sigh of her mind?

Please!
Give her your care,
Give her your love.

She was isolated and she needs your attention.