



# AWARD WILDFIRE

Answer the trivia within  
and stand a chance to  
win exciting prizes!

Link to Answer: [bit.ly/Wildfire22](http://bit.ly/Wildfire22)

ISSUE 2



On the rippling \_\_\_\_\_, the moon swerves,  
In harmonious ballet across fortnights,  
with vessels of timber riding the \_\_\_\_\_  
Changing \_\_\_\_\_ at the rise of dawn,  
The flustered sea shies away, veiling itself in blue.

Anemones sway their tentacles past the silvery streaks of the silent blues.  
Folklore melodies of the mermaid's long-lost beloved echo beneath the mighty waters.  
Schools of fish swimming to elude the fisherman's eye. Would he find Nemo?  
Sea shells whisper the enigmatic secrets of the drunken sea- guiding you where the light cannot.  
Teal- the hue of the September sky, of plumes falling from the peacock's slender body.

Sunken ships of glorious pasts  
Adorn the darkness of the depths  
A casket for man, for treasures too  
luring us deeper, to pressures high  
the cost of a blunder, the price of our life.

Sometimes high, sometimes low. Rhyming with graves, who am I?  
Do re mi fa sa la ti do. Sway to the music and groove to me. Who am I?  
Bright and dull. Vibrant and dark. That's your clue. Oh! I rhyme with it, who am I?