

**Topic: Suffering**

**A Sky Full Of Flames**

**Monmee Phukan**

Golden flamed tongues,  
Searing hot, and white!  
Flesh, blood and bones,  
The plume, and oh, but the smite!

Sooty, singed feathers,  
Smoke clouds, and the burn!  
You revelled, that the night's over,  
But Fawkes? He rose with the Sun.

**P.S.** Fawkes here refers to a phoenix bird in the Harry Potter series. They are mythological birds who burn to their deaths in fire, and are magically reborn again from their ashes. It's a metaphor used in the poem.