A burning forest

By : Agnija

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She layed down in the soft layer of grass and flowers and closed her eyes.With the breaze of the evening wind in her ears and the cracks of the burning trees, she fell in a deep, soft sleep. She had a dream that was evidently odd as she in her dream did not particulary exist, the grass was the grass, the flowers were the flowers and the trees, the trees were still burning, but she was not she and she was not someone else.She was infinite,she felt ethereal yet she knew she was full of secrets and flaws, but she was too lost to explore herself. She suddenly felt landing on the grass below her and as her skin touched the ground she faded and everything faded with her and the world ended for a moment and so did her dream. She did not feel sad, she returned to the path that led back to the forest, but this time there was no fire and the trees were as young as in the change of seasons between winter and spring.

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