

It's crazy how everything good or bad starts with a spark, yet in some places the sparks lead to a great fire which can destroy the entire world. With me my spark is driven by the every day emotions of my everyday living routines. And yet, this time it seems it has sparked a flame that refuses to go out in a anytype of great way. the fire only seems to grow hotter and hotter until the whole forest of my past is alight with it and I can no longer remember who that person is ort was because I am not any longer even a fragmented piece of that person. I can't make sense of why God allows and does the things that he does but i have never been more greatful to the tradegies of my life or the losses i should say. I have never know in my whole the love without a single ounce of some type of chaos, yet here I sit and now know it but will I speak or comment on the details not a chance. i hold these things closer still to my very soul, I am protective fiercely so, of them and hope like hell for once they are in fact mine to hold on to and care for. I have proven in this regard that i am quite capable of caring for them now it has to be for the sake of these things that I do what I do. I am so affected by my past and those monsters who have been a part of it yet they don't as in any real way bother me where they are the cause of base and tormwenting bad dreams any more.

"Will you go to hell for me...? I asked her. Without hesistation she asked me and did not even falter in this response.

"In everyway, without question...for YOU would I go!"

Madness, I thought to myself and yet how could it be madness when in fact it would have been my own respoonse had she asked me. Her long black hair fell elegantly around her face. She unlike any of the ones before her time was much younger, yet she carried herself as a memeber of the household she was a part of. She was simply my princess in more than just her own station she was born into....