**Fatal Firework**

Stuti Sinha

Tongues of tangerine stoke a *slow* burn

as they lick her heels in anticipatory air

Static pops and crackles crawl up her throat

purveying plumes of sulphurous breaths

She flickers ablaze towards the milky moon

shattering to s-h-r-a-p-n-e-l and shards

splitting into splinters and burning showers

In a kaleidoscope of freckled luminescence

She disintegrates as stars on fire

They carouse in the canopy of her cremation

while heaven grieves in tears of pulverized debris

She—an evanescent extravaganza

is baptized to end by a fatal spark

Thus transcending from

dazzling spotlights to lingering dark

While they wonder,

could there be a more alluring demise?