

The Fire Balloons

They're round luminous globes of light,

Man or beast, who can say?

Now, do you believe?"

We are the Old Ones," the voice said forsaking the material life we had lived

We live in happiness.

We cannot reproduce

We dont eat or drink or make war.

All the sensualities and childishness and sins of the body were stripped away when our bodies were put aside.

We have left sin behind,