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Touch Me and You'll Burn

Juan Pablo Duboué Mendoza, Argentina.

Touch me and you'll burn this is not a warning it is but an observation a comment a simple remark

I burn with the fire of a thousand birch trees on a sultry summer evening fireflies are my sisters and crickets I despise

There is nothing abrasive about me I do not destroy Neither do I implode This fire is still

it does not advance.

Imagine a lake imagine a lagoon that's fire that's my fire

perfectly contained collected beautiful to look at

I glow with the fire of a thousand birch trees

Touch me and you'll burn.