Firework

The bloodcurdling darkness intrudes the sky with stars frolicking blissfully in the shadows. All of a sudden, the thunderous, deafening and roaring noise is ripping my ears apart, perforating my brain and piercing through my soul. Out of curiosity, I glance upwards and discover the firework was exploding. The gigantic, hot, burning streaks of light, illuminating the starry night sky in their wake. The smell of the burning ash invades my poor unfortunate nostrils. The tongues and tongues of flare are bursting in the mouth of the nightfall, shimmering like the fallen fragments from the paradise. I am utterly drowning in awe of wonderment by this breathtaking masterpiece from heaven.



Group members: Caren Au (1), Catherine Chan (5), Natalie Mak (25)

Priscilla So (28)