

## Eternal flame....!

Lock me in a fridge  
I will not get cold;  
suffer fatal odd  
From blood clot,  
It would not be told -  
If I hold on to you - eternal flame  
Death will not triumph and claim.

Throw me into a glowing fire  
I will not burn and expire  
I will recover  
Sooner than later  
My tissues rewired  
And in a fine way attired  
If I have you as my home to retire.

Cut my tongue  
I will talk,  
Amputate my legs  
I will still walk  
And rock,  
Away if you take  
By the scruff of the neck  
Those who wish me look  
Fumbled and Broke.

Immured in a dungeon,  
Shackled to the walls  
Oxymoron that may befall,  
I will grow tall  
In defiance I will rot not.  
Nor will I succumb  
But survive the plot.  
In bondage  
I will summon courage,  
Free at last I will then become  
If only see you me come  
In a prison camp.

Push me off the cliff  
I will not fall,  
But like a leaf  
I will remain afloat  
If only I could get your support  
Eternal flame you brought.

Copyright Haileselassie Girmay  
17/12/2009