

Blaze

Moreen

The sky was blood red, and the sand blazed with mighty fury like the remains of an inferno. Sweat plummeted off their foreheads, seeping onto their attire. Illusions soared within their souls making the venture laborious. The sun was like a torch, lying beneath the horizon. Pacing leisurely they passed square-based foundations. The hooves pressing against the sand left traces of circular prints. Becoming fainter by the minute they realized that it was only the beginning.