

# WILD FIRE FLIES

Sophie Edina



© 2023 *Sophie Edina*

ISBN Softcover: 978-3-347-80528-6

Cover & Chapter Artwork Design:  
Sophie Edina via Canva

Druck & Distribution  
im Auftrag der Autorin:

tredition GmbH  
An der Strusbek 10  
22926 Ahrensburg  
Germany

Das Werk, einschließlich seiner Teile, ist urheberrechtlich geschützt. Für die Inhalte ist die Autorin verantwortlich. Jede Verwertung ist ohne ihre Zustimmung unzulässig. Die Publikation und Verbreitung erfolgen im Auftrag der Autorin, zu erreichen unter:

tredition GmbH  
Abteilung "Impressumservice"  
An der Strusbek 10  
22926 Ahrensburg  
Deutschland.





*to those raised  
on dreams and ink*



# Contents

Chapter I:	<i>To The Wild One</i>	13
Chapter II:	<i>Into The Wild</i>	39
Chapter III:	<i>Wild Love</i>	73





*This book discusses mental illness, emotional distress, societal trauma and sexuality in mostly abstract and always appreciative terms.*

*The poem 'Her Honey Leaves' in Chapter I addresses self harm in a more specific way.*

*The poems 'Easier To Dream' and 'Still Life' in Chapter II deal with the emotional impact of the Covid-19 pandemic.*

*I hope my work makes you feel seen and understood rather than triggered, but if you notice that the contents are not supportive to your well-being, I encourage you to step away.*

*Please practice self-care while reading and beyond.*



# Overture

The feeling  
that we are both  
l y i n g i n o u r b e d s  
somewhere,  
surrounded by darkness,  
*waiting*  
for the words  
to arrive.





TO THE *wild* ONES



# In Your Eyes

You know it.

I can see it in your eyes  
that you do  
come from a place  
where the *wild kids* like us  
don't have it easy,

oh, you,

you have loneliness  
in the corners of your eyes  
no one recognizes  
but those  
who've seen it  
in their own reflection.

Look at you:

You're one of us *wild kids*.  
So used to selling lies,  
you gave up buying affection.

# Yes

Yes,  
we are b r o k e n .

That's how  
we share our *light*  
with the world.



# Big Bang

All of this  
wouldn't exist

if not  
every now and then  
a few  
*galaxies*  
collided.

# New Season

Pick yourself up  
like *s c a t t e r e d* autumn leaves.

You are just as beautiful,  
just as fragile,  
just as tired,  
but just as *g o l d e n* .

# Brave Bones

When the  
dust  
s e t t l e s  
and the  
silence  
*falls*

You'll find  
what brought us here:  
this *ancient bravery*  
e n g r a v e d  
in our bones.

# You Shall Go To The Ball

We are not cut out  
for a life  
on a  
*straight line*

then why do you keep choosing  
*tightropes*  
to dance on  
instead of  
b a l l r o o m s ?