**Eternal Flames**

“Don’t you see those flames? It’s all happening again.”

“There’s nothing there Rose, what is it you are seeing?”

I said what I could but I couldn’t make her realise so I covered the antique with a shawl so she could see reality.

“No Anne! I have to save Bertha.” Rose bellowed, “She is still in there. I need to help her.”

She drew the shawl and pressed her pale hand up against the glass.

“Bertha, are you there?” Tears ran down her cheeks like waterfalls as she tried to speak. I could see the pain burning in her eyes but there was no helping her.

“B…B….Bertha, where are you? Are you alive?” cried Rose.

“Rose…..She’s gone.”

Ben G

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