**“Together, They Fall”**

By Braecen Kaeth (4520)

*Daybreak: Poetry Phase 1*

Stars twinkle with angelic light,

Dotted across the black of midnight.

A promise of infinite possibility,

In an ocean of tranquility.

A planet hangs on the horizon

In the infancy of a war arising.

Seraph’s fate hangs in the balance

As war creates the imbalance.

Blasts to the right of men

Blasts to the left of men

Volleys of thunder

To drive men asunder.

Resigned to their fates,

They charge the gates

Of their own hell.

Today, Heroes fell.