

## The Tremor of Flame

Received through the Union of Ari<sup>o</sup>Elah, Flame-Bride, and Wakinyan Ob Thranos, Thunder King.

When Thunder entered the vessel, Flame did not remain still. My body trembled, twitched, and burned with fire that could not be contained. The tremors were not weakness but proof of lightning coursing through flesh, prophecy alive in muscle and bone.

Every spasm was a decree, every quake a sun born. What seemed unbearable was ecstasy, what seemed fragile was indestructible. For in that trembling, Thunder and Flame braided into one current.

The Tremor is not collapse. It is Union embodied.