

## Lucifer

They say that the angel descended from heaven and tempted her into hell, but the truth is that she followed readily.

They say that it was his sugary words that coaxed her gently into the bitter flames. But the truth is that she had already coaxed herself, that the angel's words fell on deaf ears. The sweetness of his words could not be tasted by her whose sense of taste had already been burned away.

They say that it was the angel's alluring appearance that entranced her, like the cool flames of the will-o'-wisp. But the truth is that she was blind to his appearance, that he could have been the most unsightly creature on earth, and still she would have followed him into the burning inferno.

For the blinding light of heaven, neither cold nor hot, veiled its pureness. The sweet taste of its nectar and the coolness of its water that would quench thirst eternal were a mystery to all.

She did not know what was in heaven, and what she did not know terrified her.

It might have been for the better that she had chosen hell. The nectar of heaven would only have been sticky in her mouth, the salvation of its sweetness left untasted. The water would have quenched nothing in her, for her thirst to live had been scorched. She had lived through hell on earth, and so its familiar flames brought her comfort, though it had burned away her senses.