

A/N: I'm not in love with the title, and would appreciate suggestions in that area.

Scathing wind tears at his clothes as he plummets
Shedding feathers that swirl around him
Spiraling downward each in its own path
Sapphire eyes are overtaken slowly by black
Spreading outward from his pupils
Staining his hair like darkest ink as well
Shining light above his head splinters
Scattering golden shards below
Shredding his wings to bony spurs
So he falls all the more quickly
Shattering on the ground