

Fire Always Works

“One secret of elementalism is that *anything* purifies.” The wizard pushed at the burning log. “Fire’s just dramatic -- but water soothes, air refreshes, and earth absorbs. Once you understand that, you can improvise.”

“I cannot begin to tell you just how ignorant you are of True Magic, human,” I sneered, and stepped forward. Or at least I tried: my hooves remained rooted in the ground, somehow *expanding*. When I inhaled to shout a spell, my lungs filled with pain.

“Ignorant I may be, but I know what works here.” The wizard raised the now-roaring log. “Mind you, fire *always* works.”

- © Moe Lane. All rights reserved.
- <http://www.moelane.com>
- <https://www.patreon.com/MoeLane?ty=h>