

Unconditional Love by Benjamin Wulf

Rushing through flame and smoke and burning walls,

The sound of her baby beckons to her, crying and screaming over the flames

Kicking over doors, pushing past firefighters, in an attempt to save her baby.

Looking at the baby, with its face screwed up tight, the dam that has been holding back the tears

breaks, as she realizes that the child will live, but without a mother.

She jettisons the baby outside, into the clean air, and waits for the flames to close in,

Satisfied that the baby will live.