

Campfires

Gathering around a campfire, goes way back to caveman days,
When fire was discovered in that momentous first smokey haze.

A spark, some light, a miracle then the heat just right,
And our ancestors were warm and cozy on a black frigid night.

Stories soon followed as conquests were retold,
Tales of timidness were soon portrayed as brave and bold!
Something about a flame and truth is lost forever,
Mystery abounds about each daring past endeavor.

Each story needs to be more stirring than the previous one.

Each lie more unbelievable, or at least a bit more fun.
Heating food and water may have seemed to be the primary task,
But adventure and suspense were all we humans could ever ask.

Legends were born, myths grew taller, "history" proclaimed.
If you could make unbelievable believable, you made yourself a name.

It is where future politicians went to train for worldly events.
But also where the flames consumed most of their common sense.