A soul on fire Gedanken im Krieg

Von Jonouchi

Kapitel 1: A soul on fire (english)

Sometimes you just doubt yourself.
About your own ability.
About your own goals.
About your dreams.
And your own Existence.

How blind can you follow orders?
How big can blinders be?
How numb do you have to be to ignore the screams?
What must have happened that someone can not smell the burnt flesh anymore?

Just a finger snap – and a life is over.

A little concentration – twice finger snap – ten lives are coming to an end.

Back to back with a big man – a bit of concentration – a few more finger snaps – hundreds of lives are ended.

Woman, child, man – mother, pupil, father – seamstress, adventurer, coalworker.

No matter how old or young, no matter how big or small – it does not matter.

What do you know about the world?
What do you know about life?
What do you know about the motivations of others?
Does it make sense to slaughter a whole nation?

Life does not give you lemons only.

There is so much joy in life. So much laughter. So much smile. So much grin.

Only these people are denied to get the sweet moments.

They have rebelled and must be punished for it.

Death should catch up with them and carry them away, for they have sinned. Betrayal exercised.

What did these people do?
Who thinks he can judge their life?
Why must an entire nation be wiped out?
And why – why does a whole army join in this slaughter?

A soul on fire

Days and nights have passed since this war began.

Nights in which it is so cold that even the bones tremble.

Days when the sun burns as hot as hell – and yet you do not get really warm.

You turn your head off and do not want to think about the things that happen here.

Do not ruminate that this is just a small child dying in the arms of his mother – burning in the next moment.

Why does no one stop this hell? How long should this continue? How many people still have to die? And why – ...

Why did I become an alchemist and acquired fire magic?

It has to stop.
I have to finish this.
I can not end lives anymore.