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Little Flame - Story

Little Flame wondered where the heat that gave her life and the light she spread came from. It was hard to know. All around her, she heard a lot of complaints, a lot of pain... as if life wasn't flowing properly. She was surprised to feel alive amid so much ash. How could she explain it? "Why do I feel so alive when everything around me seems to be lacking oxygen?" she often wondered. Loneliness is great when you experience a life whose origin you do not understand... She sought to understand herself, to find her source. It was a mystery impossible to unravel.

She had indeed met other beings and spoken with them. It was often an experience of something that resembled the warmth and light she carried within her, without understanding how. These encounters often offered opportunities for exchanges that helped her grow. For example, one night when she couldn't sleep, she had a conversation with Mrs. Darkness. She was impressive, very tall, very profound... but she was also very calm and silent. Little Flame asked her in the middle of her sleepless night, "But you're always awake at this hour, and you don't complain? Why? Who are you and where do you come from?" Mrs. Darkness was very surprised: "Actually, I don't know. I think I've always been here. I've always existed. It's true that I take up a lot of space at night, but that's because no one pays attention to me then, and I can settle in quietly. It's difficult when the lights are on, and minds are awake." Little Flame was a little surprised: "You've always existed? And you're only yourself when everything is turned off? What is your role in our story then?" "Well, I think I give from time to time. Sometimes it's as if the world needs to be refreshed. I allow that to happen: after each moment spent with me, living beings start again."

"That's very interesting," replied Little Flame, "but then I'm preventing you from doing your work." "I don't think so, it's a collaboration. I like your light and your warmth in a way. I'm sure you could give off even more of it. I feel that you're still vibrating too much inside. It's one of my gifts: I can see inside people. I try not to settle in too much because they don't need

me inside them. Sometimes they let themselves slip into me, but then they fade away. That's not my role. That's why I work with your kind."

This conversation had been something of a revelation. Since that day, Little Flame felt that she had become more intense, warmer and brighter.

There was also her encounter with her friend Vento. One day, simply floating in the air, somewhat aimlessly, she felt herself lifted and carried away by a current full of life and freshness. Very surprised, she cried out loud, "But how?" and began to shout with joy. Suddenly, a voice came from within the current: "Well, it's me. I saw you there, without much energy. I wanted to play with you." "But who are you? And how can you create all this energy?" "I am Vento. It's true that people notice my effects more than me in reality! But that doesn't bother me. I like to play, I don't need to be seen to do that. The leaves on the trees that move, that's me. The clouds that race faster and faster, that's me too. People's hair that does whatever it wants, that's always me... I admit that sometimes I can be a little cheeky." "So you wanted to play with me," asked Little Flame. "Actually, I like to make you dance. And you have to dance, otherwise I might extinguish you. That's what happens when some of your friends aren't flexible enough. Unfortunately, I extinguish them. It's true that some of my family cause a lot of damage, and sometimes when they encounter fire, it's nothing but destruction. I'm not like that. I just want to make you dance."

The little flame, taken aback, asked, "What is this fire you're talking about?" It was Vento who was then surprised: "Well, fire is where you come from. It's what you are." She was stunned: "I can destroy? I'm very small, and I don't want to cause pain. On the contrary, I want to bring light." Vento, with a wisdom that had brought them together for good, replied: "But anyone can destroy. It's often a question of proportion and, above all, of choice. You can be whatever you want to be. You can light up, and I can make you dance. We don't have to become a fire that destroys everything." Their first encounter had ended in this way, leaving Little Flame pensive about this origin she had just discovered and did not fully understand, but they had often danced together since then. She had discovered a flexibility in herself that she liked very much. She no longer simply let herself be carried away by the wind, but now entered into the dance. And she found infinite joy in it!

These encounters were instructive, and she felt that she was growing, but "being fire" and "coming from fire" did not enlighten her that much. Where was this fire? Where did it come from? And above all, what was its purpose? And what was her purpose? Ultimately, the question of her origin went hand in hand with the question of the meaning of her existence...

One day, while she was outside, she felt something like a very light finger tapping her on the shoulder. She turned around, but saw nothing. The sensation repeated itself several times

until she dared to ask those around her, "Is anyone there?" The sun itself spoke to her in reply. It was as if its voice filled the entire space around her, but also as if it came from within her. It said to her, "Well, Little Flame, I have seen you searching and thinking so deeply for so long now... that you no longer even recognise one of my rays trying to attract your attention?" She remained silent, too surprised by what was happening. "Why have you never asked me for information? You can see that we are similar in some ways... For example, direct contact with you, as with me, burns and can destroy. Or it warms and illuminates." He continued, saying, "Can you tell me exactly what you are looking for and what is troubling you?" It was then that Little Flame spoke, coming out of her stupor: "I don't really know. I need to know where I come from and what my purpose is. And don't be sad that I didn't ask you sooner. You're always there, everywhere, and I just didn't think I could talk to you. Don't be angry with me. And by the way, what should I call you? "

The sun replied with a small, gentle smile that spoke volumes about its greatness and wisdom: "You know, I've always been here. I have many different names. I'm not sure I have a single 'real' one. And you don't need to call me because I'm always here. I'm sure you can hear my voice inside you right now." Little Flame, increasingly astonished, replied: "It's true, it resonates, but not only in my head. Your voice resonates everywhere." The sun then continued: "So just speak when you want to, and I'll hear you." Little Flame felt that the time had come to understand what she needed to know in order to live free from all her questions. She finally asked, with great determination that made her new travelling companion smile: "Well, since you seem to know everything, tell me now where I come from and, above all, what my purpose is on this planet."

The sun began: "I must say that your journey has been very interesting. Mrs Darkness was right... Look how much livelier you've become. I like your vibe. And your friend who makes you dance regularly has also done wonderful things for you. I really like this new way of dancing with the world." Little Flame was getting a little impatient and interrupted him: "So, are you going to get to the point?" The sun burst out laughing, sending rays of light everywhere around him: "I'm getting there. Sorry. I often like to contemplate creatures, and their particular paths interest me greatly. I get a little lost in my wonderment. To continue, I would first like to ask you something: why do you think you were made? What do you hear inside your little flame heart?" After a moment's thought, she replied: "I feel that I want to bring light, life and energy into the lives of others."

"Well, that's what you're made for. And you know, I've seen many of your sisters get close to a man, woman, or child and bring about a transformation that's just like what you're describing: more light, life, and energy. And it's not surprising, you're the same species as me,

as I told you earlier: you and I are made of light and energy. But to be honest about your origin, I'm not really sure anymore whether you come from my home or whether you sprang from the heart of the earth. Perhaps a combination of both. Did you know that in the heart of the earth, there is also a fire that gives life to the world?" Little Flame then saw the light dawn before her eyes: "Actually, I understand now. In the end, knowing where I came from wasn't what really worried me, but in reality, I was worried about being alive in the midst of the pain that surrounds me... I understand. That's my role. I'm here to bring people to life, one after the other. And even if they seem to be reduced to ashes sometimes, I actually belong to the engine of this world. It is light and energy, and it needs to regain its place in people's hearts. And that's enough for me to know, my dear friend," she replied to the sun. They looked at each other for a moment, savouring each other's existence. That was life. And their life was an exciting mission... to keep dancing indefinitely!

Sister Marielle Lobry