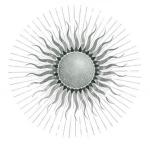


Flickering Fires



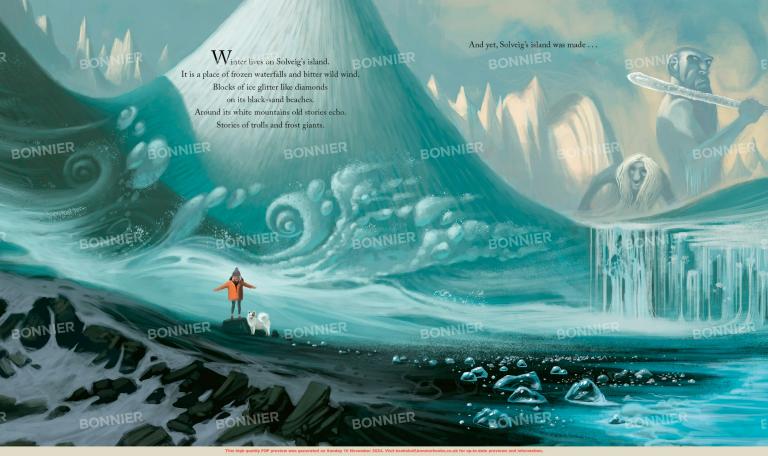


Flickering Fires



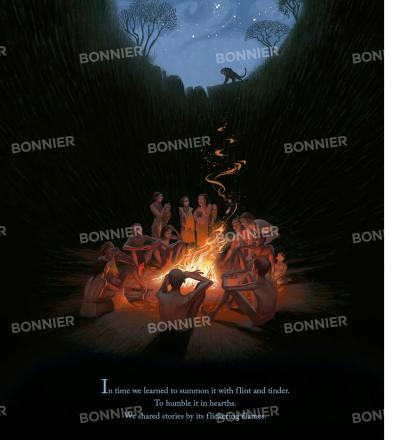
Grahame Baker-Smith

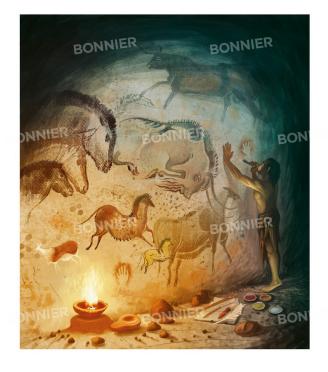






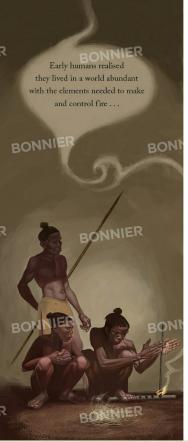






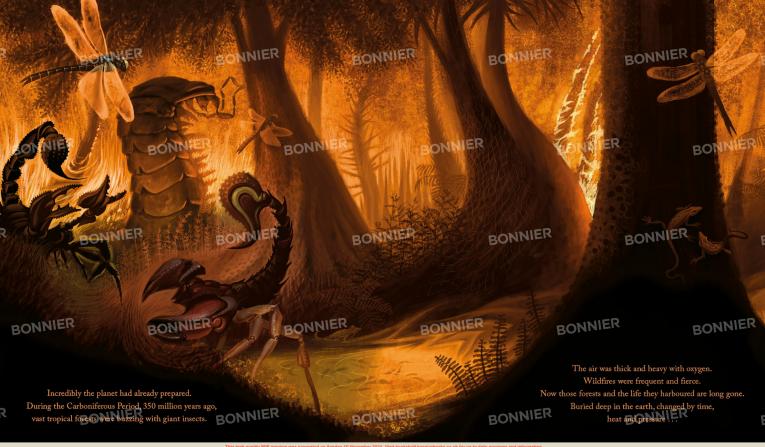
Fire brought light to once-dark caves. We put it to work. It cooked our food, protected us, warmed our conversations.

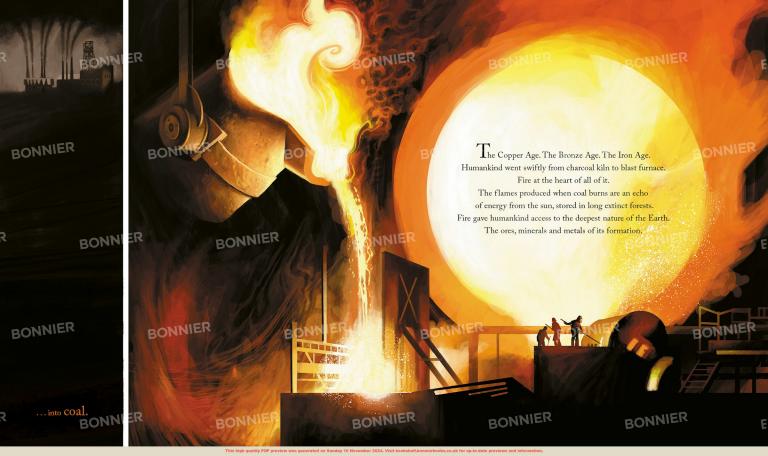








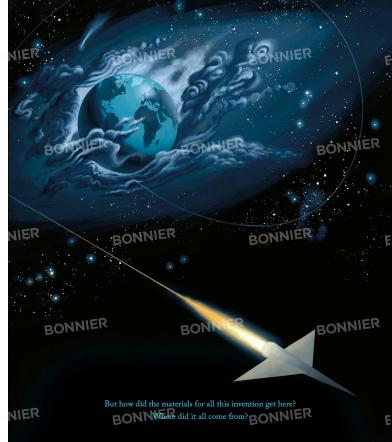




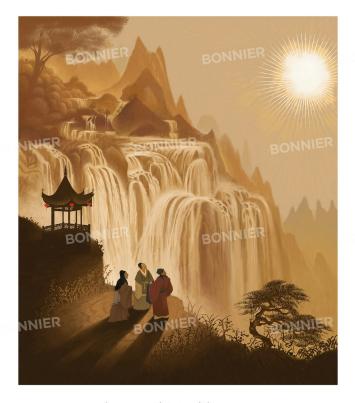




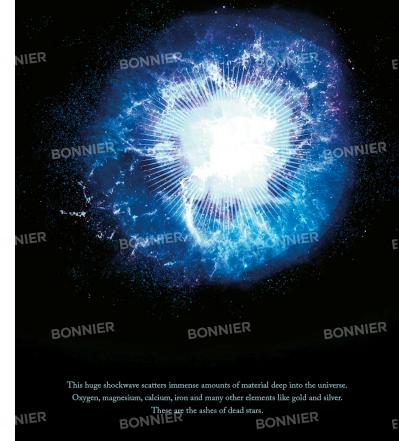
 \dots rockets to the stars. Fire at the heart of all of it.







A supernova explosion seen light years away.







The night skies of the desert are awash with stars. Solveig, Kun, Cassi and Issac have arrived at summer camp.



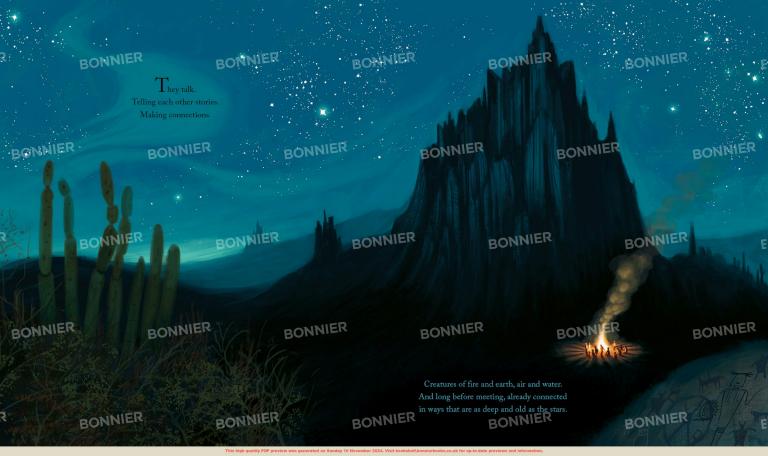






There is a fire and the welcome smell of cooking. They gather around its warm, flickering flames.







The *Elements* series:

