

# The Kingdom of Fire











There is something about fire, any fire except when life is in danger, that intrigues and fascinates me. Yesterday was the great fire of our allotments. I am having trouble finding software that will allow me to stitch the videos together to make a coherent picture so until that time, you will have to make do with looking at stills.

As I may have said before, the main thing is to get a good heat and then put on green material no matter how damp on top. We have had a lot of rain recently so a lot of smouldering was needed. However, the fire burnt so well that when I went along today, Sunday, I found that the bulk had been reduced by about 50% . I paid attention to the remainder by using my air blower and I hope that when I go along tomorrow, Monday, it will have burned down to almost nothing... but then these things go at their own pace.

We had a good sprinkling of helpers, thanks very much everyone, and we could have done with some mulled wine and BBQ sausages but with the current covid paranoia the mood was not quite conducive.

I am electing to rest, today Sunday so this diary is not as complete as I would like. It is after all the seventh day. Tomorrow, Boris will be coming out with yet another restrictive announcement about a virus that does not exist being measured by a test that does not work.