

# Megan



**N**ot too much she finds frightening,  
Master narrative to ragged lightning –  
Wastes no time discarding baggage,  
One day Phoenix next in Anchorage.

**M**akes you wonder who she could be,  
Goddess One part of the totality –  
Subscription to the reality expired,  
Vision a summer rain inspired.

**S**he picks up on the subtlest meaning,  
Likely heaven's library gleaming –  
Once she was a tool maker,  
Now an unwritten rule breaker.

**I**f she can clarify what she's saying,  
Heard she said she might be staying –  
And to her ideas give brilliant voice,  
Whatever wish she gets her choice.

