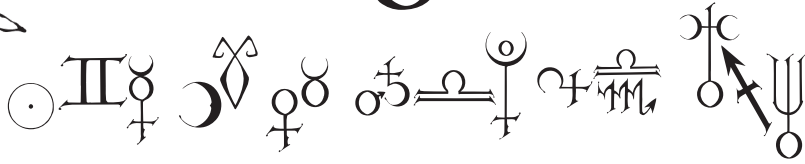


Megan



MORNING plays with summer shadows,
Softly waking forest meadows –
Stardust wishes become real,
Underground unconceals.

METAPHORS strands imaginings,
Arts letters wondrous things,
Spin dizzy garden into words –
The named arrive well afterwards.

Rose petal sensitive extremely logical,
Conversant traveler intellectual –
Stretching moments into hours,
Sky above the wildflowers.

As for the story you be telling –
Honesty's what makes it compelling,
Truths your path to possible,
Justice parts a miracle.

