

# Imagine Me

Imagine me in fairies flight.  
Such a rush, and what a sight.  
Wander about with no real care.  
See me here, and see me there.  
Fast enough to get away,  
from all the build up of the day.  
Wishes would be my expertise.  
Grant them, maybe, pretty please.  
I would not ease or poke fun,  
but I would be the only one.  
Am individual of a clan quite small.  
I would be the nicest of them all.  
Never acting proud our good,  
yet never acting as I should.  
A mischievous gal I would need to be,  
just to get some to notice me.  
These are some of the things I would be.  
In fairies flight, Imagine me.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Lydia Shoemaker and Suzanne Stokes.