

Dear Melessa,

Some words just dance off the page and your ode is so dreamy and beautiful. I can feel the elegant beauty in every line. My favorite image is the sun on tip-toe along the horizon, like a dancer on the stage.

Brilliant, thank you!

Emily

Melessa,

This poem reminds me of my dreams. Your imagery and descriptions are beautiful.

Very well done!

Prarthana



### LOIE

By Melessa W.

*\*An ode to pioneer of American modern dancer, Loie Fuller*

Melessa,

You really do an amazing job at painting the picture in your poetry. I felt like I was transported to a meadow of endless flowers. Great poem,  
Kelsey

Melessa, thank you so much for sharing your poem. I can see vividly the wonderful imagery present in your poem. I think the imagery helps emphasize the message you're trying to convey to your audience. Thank you again for sharing.  
-Jazmin

Melessa, you completely transported me with your stunning imagery. I'm a lifelong dancer and really appreciated your ode to such a monumental dancer as Loie Fuller! The two lines that really just captured me were "Mothered by nature / Fathered by time." What a brilliant play on words -- those will stick with me. Thank you for sharing your poetry! ~Sam

Hi Melessa,

Your poem made me see Loie dancing in front of me. It took me to the meadow, with wildflowers, and soft green grass. I had to look Loie Fuller up, because I have never heard of her. What a pioneer! At a time when women were struggling to make a mark in the world... what am I saying? We are still struggling, but it was nice to see a sister lifting another sister up through your poem. Thank you, Gisela

Dear Melessa,

This poem is a painting in motion! It is a brilliant poem, and it transports us away from the urban frenzy to a place of absolute beauty. Thank you for your powerful and sensitive words. Enduring appreciation from Penny F. and Jan L.

A crisp shadowy spring morning  
The sound of birds stretching their wings  
The sweet breeze captured air  
Engulfed in a meadow on top of a hill  
Bare feet swallowed in a carpet  
Endless wildflowers  
Padded with the softest green grass  
A corpse of trees sat afar  
Mothered by nature  
Fathered by time  
Shadowed in this primordial glade  
Polished in ivory, stained in gold  
Surrounded by royal silver waters  
The full yellow disk stood tip-toe  
The edge of a tender horizon  
The sun poked thru  
Rays of silk and dance  
Never-ending colors of smiles and laughter  
LOIE

Melessa, what a poem with powerful imagery! There is so much beautiful and vivid imagery in this poem. This is so elegant and well-written. -Jazmin

Melessa, your writing is beautiful. I felt transported to the green grass you described, and I could picture the horizon and silvery water as if I were actually there. -Melissa

**HI MELESSA. THE IMAGES YOU PAINT WITH YOUR WORDS ARE SO POWERFUL. YOUR WRITING IS FANTASTIC AND I HOPE TO READ MORE IN THE FUTURE. THANK YOU! - JENNIFER**

**The images here are really stark but really powerful.**