

Second Place

Mirror Image

There is a light that permeates
the smooth surface of what is natural and organic.
A glossy shine in the ways I see myself
Projected there is illusion in the bending.
The rays of light distorted
to present an imitation of the person that I am
Though I now see as in a mirror
Dimly
The day will come when I shall know myself exactly
even as I have been known completely.

Megan Jessop

About the Author

Megan Jessop was born and raised in Montana's Bitterroot Valley where she attended high school in Corvallis before pursuing her degrees in Literature and Creative Writing at the University of Montana in Missoula. Megan has a deep love for all forms of art including photography, music, and film, which often inspires and compliments her writing. She also loves to explore concepts of faith and life in her work as well. Currently she resides in Missoula where she is working on poetry chapbooks as well as a collection of nonfiction essays in hopes of publishing a memoir. She writes to inspire.

