

#COVER STORY



She is QUEEN

My opinions
I have many
They are my veil of beauty
My scars
They decorate me shoulder to toe
Like a marvelous gown
I'm not afraid to let them show
My pride
Adorns me
Like fine jewels
I know my worth
My strength
It protects me
Like a shoe handcrafted with care
I can go anywhere
Call me Queen like it's my name
I won't forget to take my claim
I don't care what they say
Being a woman can look this way

- Elle M



She is a STORM

Her eyes are deep pools of esoteric history. They whisper of tantalizing magic secrets and mysteries. Somehow, they reflect both heartfelt joy and misunderstood misery. They speak of crippling defeats; abuse, deceptions and trickery; of allowing herself to be used as nothing more than an accessory. But also hard won and fought for victories and bare-naked authenticity. Her featherlight touch will leave you nervous and jittery, while your soul will goad you into proceeding regardless with an inquiry. She inspires and elicits changes in trajectory. She can leave you with a whiplash injury if you dare be shady or slippery. Her energy will make you wonder if she's of the earth or if she's made instead of far-off places and witchery. She will never reveal of which it might be— it's up to each one who looks what they will see.

- Amanda Dobby