Tyger Tyger Magazine

Lightning Fairy

Sparks dance on her fingertips.
Jagged hair stands on end.
Hissing voice crackles
as she makes the lightning bend.
Challenged by booming thunder,
she answers its angry call.
Cracking her electric whip
into the howling squall.
This Fairy is no sugar plum
dancing under moonlit skies.
Heart filled with fiery embers,
she sizzles when she flies.

by Moe Phillips



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