

Blown: Part 1¹[illegible]

A girl was born with a name to remain.

Blown, blown by the wind it's a name to
never be tamed.

She ran through the hills like she would
Through the rain
And nothing, nothing could scare her or
make her behave.

Whenever, Whoever
 caught a glimpse of her with their eye,

Could never mistake her because of her

style:

The clothes that she wore were not merely cloths,

They were characters,
stories and
memories irresistible by
but
immune to the moths.

¹ based on the life story of Isabella Blow (1958- 2007) - an English magazine editor. She was mentor to Philip Treacy, and is credited with discovering the models Stella Tennant and Sophie Dahl, and, most famously, the fashion designer Alexander McQueen.

But one thing that made her unique and
 alone in that world,
Was her head made for crowns that
 she wore- she and no other of souls.

Admired by many,
Protected from all and
Belonging to none-

She would float in the crowd
 Slightly above,
 Slightly off shore.

But one thing for certain-
 She was never a bore!

The eye of an eagle, the sense of a vulture and the grip of a hawk
She had for bringing the next ground breaking maverick to the
floor.

And the name that she found
That now cannot be changed

Is one of a phoenix-
A magical creature
That could also never be tamed.

That was the time
When that girl, for the first time forever,
Felt hardly alone, now blessed with a feather
Finding together the lands yet unknown,
With every single item they wore.