

Planet Megan

MAGIC MEGAN'S MONTHLY MAG

July 2019

o o o o o

It's back!

After 8 years, Planet Megan is making a comeback.



1989 & 2012

The last episode of Planet Megan left you hanging in April 2011. Eight years ago at a time of new beginnings in Spokane, WA. Over the years people would remind me of Planet Megan and that I should write it again. My mom suggested a blog. But to me, the newsletter's nature was meant to be a handheld gift, like a fun magazine you get in the mail. The thought of blogging on the internet seemed intangible and lost in the static **cloud**. But today, I'm starting Planet Megan again using both delivery methods. You'll be able to find my blog online (planetmegan.com), but the purpose of delivery is nostalgia. I don't want to lose the *old fashioned magic* of a tangible letter in the mail or in the local coffee shop. So much is in the **cloud**, even our own heads. I've always felt the need to make art and be hands-on. I still have special letters in my nostalgic memory box. Some treasures are ones you can touch and feel.

While Planet Megan took vacation, I started school for health coaching and I learned about a test called The Circle of life. In my creativity section, I realized that 10 years went by. I hadn't made art! So I scheduled it at 2pm on Sunday November 2015. The next week I invited my wonderful friend Kat to paint with me. Then the next time, we had a couple others join. Soon I was filling my 1920s Spokane apartment in Spokane with ten or more people at a time. *Breakfast foods, coffee, brownies and Reggae African jams music.* It was a delight!



When moving back to Yakima, I kept doing it and I call it **Celebrate With Paint**. Others may hire me to host a painting party for their next event, or just because. Check it out: www.celebratewithpaint.com

Another thing that just happened:

I got my first gig in June to take shots for Dan & Randi's engagement photos. They dressed up in a 50s themed and jumped in their hot rod as we took pictures at Hop Nation, Yakima's railroad museum, and ended at Dan's fav bar, Brews & Q's. What a BLAST. First gig, I'm hooked, and I've got a knack! I'd love to do this again. If you'd like to hire me to take photos for your next event, please visit www.planetmegan.com.

That wonderful adventure in Spokane leaves me wanting to fight to create community for myself in Yakima...



We moved into my grandma's house and bought it last year.

When I drove the moving truck back to Yakima, it felt like a mistake. I was leaving the adventurous city where I made friends and worked hard. Moving back to Yakima was like moving back to a dry desert. Literally and figuratively. Lonely and depressing. Overtime I've worked hard to cultivate home and it's starting to feel like it again. (Scheduling painting parties with friends has helped.)

To build community all you have to do start it and then sometimes it takes off on it's own...

Apparently, the street I moved to used to have block parties but hadn't seen one in DECADES. Knowing that this was an old community that my grandma was a part of, I decided to host our first block party with my next door neighbor, Mary. It was a super great turnout. Now I plan on looking forward to it every year.

My grandma Thelma Marshall used to throw parties. She used to dye her hair red. She was involved in the local art community. So far I've bought her house, I die my hair red and seek artsy community too. She loved people. I joke that I'm possessed by her spirit.

Thelma 2.0.



-MagicMegan

Planet Megan

To send in a pet photo or recipe, go to: www.planetmegan.com and it may featured in an upcoming newsletter.

Please consider a donation to help with printing and shipping costs.