

Planet Megan

Magic Megan's Monthly Mag February 2021

I turn 34 this month and dear Pheeb will finally be 6 months old! Even after 6 months she still fits in three month-old cloths and weighs what some large newborns weigh when they are born! She's itty bitty like her parents, but my mom always said, "big things come in small packages."

I already have her doing her fist craft as you can see to the right. And I'm doing a lot of crafting as well! I took an online tapestry class offered by **Domestika.org**. It was on sale for \$12!

Now that I know how to make my own loom, I'm having a lot of fun. This Saturday I'm having my sister-in-law, Rachel & a friend over for a tapestry crafting party. What I like about tapestry is that it's hands-on like crochet, except it's like you're making a picture. You can have fun with so many colors & textures, and I like that there are NO limitations or rules!! For example, 86 year-old Sheila Hicks is a famous tapestry artist, who can make a jumbled mess of yarn, art. www.Sheilahicks.com

I also bought a class on realistic portrait painting using oils for \$20. (I have been using cheap crappy acrylic, but I am excited to up my game to using oil paints, which may mean more vibrant colors and even more realism. Using acrylic means I constantly have to keep my paints from drying out. This makes blending very challenging on a dry canvas. By switching to slow drying oils, I may find that I learned how to paint the hard way first!! 😊 This is the final portrait of Phoebe all completed. If you're interested in a commissioned piece for a family or pet portrait email me at megan@planetmegan.com.

I would recommend you check out **Domestika.org** if you are interested in learning something new and creative. The classes are not that expensive, (many are on sale!), and you learn what other masters have learned after their years of experience!

And another avenue of creativity I started: polymer clay! You can sculpt anything your imagination comes up with. I just purchased primary colors, except the problem is I don't have a working oven! I should probably find a used toaster oven online...

I have been selling a lot of things on Facebook marketplace and I thought it would be a good place to create a "shop" for all my creations I would like to sell. I named it



"Magic Megan's Marvelous Market." There you will find imaginative tapestry, polymer clay creations, paintings & clocks.



February is about LOVE, so did I ever tell you about my love story? I was at Yakima Community College on the first day of creative writing class in 2006, spring quarter. I had a boyfriend at the time, but I humored myself anyways as I looked around the class and wondered in my head, "What if I know my future husband and I don't even know it yet? ...what if that's my future husband?"

**Shout out:
ANTHONY
PEGGINS**



Anthony Peggins – I know him because he was the youth pastor at my church growing up. What I appreciated most about him: he is a light hearted & very fun person with a laugh that's so familiar, that if you heard it somewhere across the room, you'd know instantly it was him and had to smile. He doesn't like cats, but I can't hold it against him. He once pranked my house with orange road cones and said I "got coned." (That was the spark of my very own *taboo cone collection*: #62 as I recall. Anthony is one of my PlanetMegan subscribers and it was nice to see him when he stopped by in Yakima & on a butt-dial face time call at Christmas.

What if THAT'S my future husband, LOL, what if that's my future husband...😏" While I was amusing myself, Travis walked in late with his rustic shoulder bag and crazy bleached hair. I continued, "what if that's my future husband and I don't even know it yet..." But then did a double take, "what if it really WAS... 😏" In a few moments the teacher, Dan Peters, told everyone in the class to switch seats and of course I found myself across from him. Dan told us to ask each other three questions, but as we made stupid small talk, I was in my own mind dramatically asking him with my thoughts, "why do I feel like I need to get to know you?" Throughout that quarter of poems & stories, I always felt like I needed to get to know Travis, but because I had a boyfriend, I never pursued it. For our class final, we had a poetry reading at the warehouse theater (before it was torn down). I sang my poem instead and I remember looking at Travis for a few moments while singing. The summer passed and I broke up with my boyfriend! (He was just not for me.) Fall quarter came, and Travis and I ended up in another night class together. We made eye contact and I thought, "I'm single now!" Travis gave me a note (that I still have) in the parking lot that said "you should call me sometime" with his # and I about ran him over with my car. We dated for a few months and I told him I was falling in love with him as we stared into the starry night at the skate park. *It wasn't a perfect story.* He broke up with me to figure things out. For months my heart was tearing up inside but I wouldn't let him alone. I kept showing up on his doorstep like a stalker. It was the hardest thing for me to do, to learn to love him like a friend and try to accept the expectation of no romantic love in return. So at least there's that foundation. But it wasn't until one of those in-the-shower-crying moments that I finally turned over my fate to God. Even though I didn't want to and I deeply loved him, I said, "okay, God. *Fine.* I'll accept whatever life you have for me, even if it's not with him." And it wasn't until I finally submitted, the very next day things turned around. We went on a drive to talk and it turned out Travis became a Christian. It was as if he was a changed person, a completely different person than I knew! I couldn't believe it: there I was falling hard for him again and I was kicking myself because I had worked so hard to force myself to fall out of love with him. Turns out I fell in love with Travis twice. I remember keeping a note to myself that said, "if you let something go and it comes back to you, it always belonged to you." It's true love when it's given away with no guarantee of return. We've now been married 12 years and have Phoebe. Travis says he would give his life for us if he had to. I'm so very thankful for all his hard work every day so that we can have our magical days. Can you believe that he turned out to be the future husband and I didn't know it yet!?

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