

## Meg "Rebecca"

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Stood by my missus in the lobby.  
Asked to carry bags of Madame.  
Elevators rush to the sea.  
Rummaged through my coat for the key.  
After tea lounged on the sofa.  
My lady spoke of everyone she knew there.  
She paused.  
Grabbed my wrist.  
Said, "Now, darling there he is."  
I looked up.  
My surroundings stirred and smeared.  
His eyes calm and distant.  
His mouth so severe.  
Though half his age I was.  
I've never been in love.  
Before then.  
Max, you're so distraught.  
Perhaps, I'll help you out.  
Your wife was so much more than me.  
But I can be her now.  
I can be her now.  
Rush down the stairs to that man.  
Mr. Summer, he nodded his head.  
With laughter in his eyes.  
A smirk followed close behind.  
"We're strangers but I'm sure we should be married."  
I spoke to my master.  
She nodded her head.  
Though I was young and scared.  
With Max standing there.  
We took our first step.

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