

IT MUST BE WONDER WOMAN: **Reflections on a Baffling Encounter**

Last night I met an amazing woman
who seemed like a princess in many ways.

She was intelligent, strong, and witty,
though strangely disillusioned about modern days.

Demure about her origins,
she told me she was on some "sacred mission"
that seemed like nonsense to my jaded breast.

"I want to make the world a better place –
one where there is justice, freedom, and equality.
I want to help create a world without fear,"
this amazon said bravely.

Was she from Themyscira?
Or sent from the CIA?

Was she looking for ancient alien technology?
Or was just hanging out after a busy day?

Jovially, she told me to call her "Diana"
then mentioned each person
can contribute to world peace.

She wanted to say more, but soon
her bracelet started ringing
& this mysterious figure departed swiftly.

That person was unlike anyone else I knew,
so I concluded the implausible was likely:

I had a cup a coffee with Wonder Woman,
who quickly vanished into the blue!



Dmiritri: If you look deeply enough, every woman is like Wonder Woman in many ways.

Ying: (mildly amused) How many people look deeply? Most of us are so busy with our own affairs that the world around us often seems like a blur.

Frida: What I find poignant about this encounter is its transience. In fact, aren't most of our encounters merely fleeting transactions?

Satoru: Maybe so, but I wouldn't underestimate the impact that some short encounters can have.

- **T Newfields**

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