M.I.A. Megan Vollstedt My voice crawls away, escapes barricades of words to a safety of silence. It squeaks by, bombarded with questions and orders. It waves its white flag before echoes of conversations, like gunshots in the air. Hides behind loaded expressions, sneaking out only as a whisper before it disappears, buried in trenches of insecurities

Megan Vollstedt is a junior in Literature. She is pursuing a practical means for achieving her dreams.