

# **ODE TO BATB**

*by Allison*

What has happened to the practical me  
Who accepted things usually - stayed calm as can be  
I've watched others waiting for their "soap" every day  
Always thought they were foolish to care in this way

Then into my life came Catherine and Vincent  
I fell madly in love -- like that very instant  
Twas a love that engulfed me - even tore me apart  
These people are family, they live in my heart.

I've watched each week, for this one hour show  
Which came and was gone and I longed for it so  
No longer a sane one - I've become quite obsessed  
A "B and B" follower like all of the rest

Three seasons later, still madly in love  
With the magical world of Below and Above  
My fanzine addiction  
A book by Nan  
Have given me comfort as a B and B fan

Amazing the talents that have come to light  
Inspired by a tunnel that's deep in the night  
The stories, the artwork, may all lead to fame  
I wish I had room to credit each name

I've heard that conventions and tunnels fests too  
Keep fans strongly bonded with hope ever new  
What fun to meet actors, directors and crew  
When it was cancelled, we all became blue

We had such joy with our favorite lovers  
That I look to the future where a question mark hovers  
Will there be movies, or shows yet to see  
Please, Vincent, please, come back  
How happy we'd be

So, here I am, at the close of the day  
When the housework is done and the family's away  
I go to my chair where I curl up tight  
There's a DVD waiting for me and the night

END