

ODE TO IMPATIENCE

by Catherine Edwards

(from GREAT EXPECTATIONS 1993 conzine)

*(Something else to read while we're waiting
for Happily Ever After to get here.....)*

I think that I shall never see
A sight as fair as my TV
With "Beauty and the Beast"---- such prose! -----
In technicolor writing rows.
(Unless, perhaps, a larger screen,
With bigger words upon the scene.)

I long to hear "that" voice proclaim
in reverence, "Catherine is her name."
And see his gaze fall ever fair
Upon her slim form standing there.

Her balcony, their meeting place
A home for every brief embrace
And though they cannot hear me call
I wish them well throughout it all.

When danger beckons ----- I'm alarmed
I pray their lives will stay so charmed.
That life's cruel tosses cannot break.
The promises they long to make.

Her lovely face, his noble brow!
My mind's eye sees them even now!
I pray for Godspeed and for hope
And strength for them to help them cope.

With every touch, their love grows strong.
With every sigh, I sigh along.
For I have come to care about
A love ----- I, too ----- can't live without.

In time, this love seems to have caught,
Encompassing a varied lot
Of friends-like-family, new and old
And treasures that aren't cast in gold.

In huddled masses, once we met
Desiring just one silhouette
With more than hugs emblazoned there
Across the Network's humming air.

(Sometimes I think it passing odd,
How we presumed to act as God,
Demanding that and wanting this -----
When will we get to see them kiss?)

The story's end awaits us all
We scaled Love's heights ----- endured the fall.
And, hoping ever, we conspire
To find a means for their desire.

Like every other, I'll abide
And let their conscience be their guide
Knowing that they cannot fail
And leave without a finished tale.

The love created hasn't died
The circle's growing ever-wide
And we'll be here to cry and cheer
When happy endings do appear.

How funny that the writers think
Their actions are controlled by ink!
It's love that made them live and breathe,
And love ----- not words ----- that I'll believe.