

GOODNIGHT WISH

by Wayne Kelley

(from HEART OF THE MINSTRAL ONE)

She stands alone by the balcony rail,
Like Juliet, awaiting her lover's call,
Her distant gaze is lost amid the city lights,
But her thoughts are easily found,
For they always return,
To the one she loves.

A savior in her moment of darkest despair,
Whose kindness and faith rekindled her spirit,
A man of quiet strength,
A giver of gifts intangible ...
Friendship, comfort, and understanding,
A gentle man whose shining eyes,
Betray the noble spirit,
Behind his bestial countenance,
A teacher by example,
of that easiest and hardest of lessons:
To hold tightly to the bright promise of life itself,
The heart of her heart,
Who brings a certain magic into her life,
With each word he speaks,
And each moment spent together.

She wraps her arms about her shoulders,
Hugging close the warm memories,
And as she turns toward the bedroom doors,
The night-wind moving through the ivy,
Whispers softly to her in his voice,
She smiles,
And wishes him goodnight.