Winterfest Poetry

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by Happy Odd Girl

A.k.a. Ruth Fanshaw

Ruth F.

R.M. Fanshaw

2025 Edition

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'ABC' Poems



Vincent's Chamber

Safety and peace, Shabby comfort, Soft light through stained glass, Surfaces crammed with curios:

A homely haven for a hero.

Mouse's Chamber

Engines and electricity, Gadgets and gizmos, Ingenious inventions, Plans and projects...

Here, his genius can flourish freely.

Winterfest Online 2023 (Finished later and not submitted)

Acrostic Poems



Love's Threshold

Troubled, Vincent Halts at the tunnel mouth, Restless, Expecting her; Soul stirring at the sight of her, Heavy heart lifting, he Opens his arms, enfolds her; Loneliness dies, and the Dream lives forever

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Chambers

Comforting spaces, Homely and bright; Art, warmth and friendship, Music and light; Books by the hundreds, Enchantment and charm; Refuge from danger, Shelter from harm.

Great Hall

Grand, soaring pillars Reach into the heights. Everyone gathers And shares in delights. Tapestries beautify High, rocky walls, As from many candles, Like sequins and spangles, Light shimmers and falls.

Winterfest Online 2019 (Finished later and not submitted)

Alliterative Poems



Father's Library

Leather-bound, lucid literature, looming on ledges in the low light of the leader's lovely library.

Tunnels

Deep, dark dens of defence, whose decent denizens daily delight in doing deeds of derring-do, or deft design.

They deserve their dreams!

Cinquains



Share the Light

Light

Warm, bright Quickly growing, spreading Bringing hope, love and unity Winterfest

Happy Odd Girl ~ Cinquains

Threshold 1

Threshold Liminal, transitional Adventurous, enticing, beckoning Start of a journey Beginning

Winterfest Online 2019

13

Happy Odd Girl ~ Cinquains

Threshold 2

Threshold Safe, secret Dividing, separating, guarding Marking the safe boundary Sanctuary

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Edie

Edie

Strong-willed, feisty Helping, joking, caring A faithful companion and ally Friend

Happy Odd Girl ~ Cinquains

Pipes

Messages Constant, communicative Tapping, talking, connecting Nerve centre of the World Below Pipes

Clerihews



Pascal

Pascal can't enjoy the party: Music, food - but he's not hearty; Restless and forlorn he gripes, Torn from his True Love - the Pipes!

Edie

She's smart and sassy, that's for sure, But where's a man she can adore? She dreams of dancing, light as air -Who could match up to Fred Astaire?

Diamantés



Father ~ Mouse

Father Calm, steady Guiding, studying, teaching Books, chessmen... Gadgets, tools Deviating, inventing, learning Frenetic, energetic Mouse

Dark ~ Light

Dark

Saddening, turbulent Hurting, confusing, disturbing Lies, death... Truth, life Healing, clarifying, calming Joyful, peaceful Light

Father ~ Paracelsus

Father Kindly, trustworthy Building, nurturing, serving, Community, unity... division, hostility Self-seeking, harming, destroying, Treacherous, cruel, Paracelsus

Winterfest Online 2023 (It seems I never submitted this, for some reason)

Fibonacci Poems



The Dance

See

how

Vincent and Cath'rine now dance together with joyful hearts and great gladness

Winterfest Online 2016

25

Narcissa

Blind; Wise;

Alone

in darkness;

Mystery woman;

She sees farther than those with sight

Winterfest Online 2019 (Edited in 2025 when I realised I'd missed a line out!)

'Five Ws' Poems



Father

Anxious Father carries the weight of worry and fear all the years he lives and leads Below, where loyalties are strong for he yet remembers hard treatment Above

> Winterfest Online 2016 (One minor tweak in 2025)

Mouse

Ingenious Mouse creates doors and devices when danger threatens his friends. In his chamber of wonders his loyalty and love find expression through creating.

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Joe

Sceptical Joe tested Catherine with tough jobs when she came to work for him in the DA's office because he doubted her motives

Haikus



The Beginning

He kneels before her, gasps as she lifts back his hood. She smiles. No more fear.

Huitains



Whispering Gallery

Find the right spot, and stand quite still, Then close your eyes and strain your ears, And magic'lly the music will Come drifting to you, crystal-clear... Or, sometimes, you might overhear New voices from the World Above: A quarrel that will end in tears, Or gentle words of quiet love.

Chamber of the Winds

The pillars and the curving stair, Mysterious arches, all aglow -It's on the way to everywhere, But no one lingers where gales blow. Who excavated, long ago, This lofty and capacious hall? I don't suppose we'll ever know, But still we hear its cryptic call.

Limericks



Devin

An adventurous fellow named Devin When his age was roughly twice seven Tried to help his good friend So the rules he did bend And young Vincent thought he was in heaven

Winterfest Online 2016 (Not posted for some reason; minor edits 2025)

Vincent

There was a fine fellow named Vincent Who was very noble and decent He won Catherine's heart From right at the start And always behaved like a true gent.

> Winterfest Online 2019 (One minor tweak in 2025)

'Roses Are Red' Poems



Vincent Is Blue

Catherine's away, Vincent is blue... She'll come home to stay And his joy will renew!

She's Not Dead 1

Catherine's not dead! Vincent's fine, too. And when they are wed All their dreams will come true!

She's Not Dead 2

(A rebellion against everything from What Rough Beast onwards)

Catherine's not dead, Vincent's not mad. Someone messed it all up -I wish they never had!

Shardormas



Winslow

A large man in body and heart;

Short temper, faithful soul;

He knew the value of love and died to save it.

Winterfest

Here Below, far beneath the streets, gathering with one heart, friends long parted meet once more, joyful together.

Vincent

He wanders Below and Above, our fierce friend, clawed yet kind:

A hero of the shadows; a heart full of light.

Strambottos



Happy Odd Girl ~ Strambottos

The Tunnels

Down here, far below all the buildings and streets A wonderful secret is hidden from view: A place where acceptance and fellowship meet, Where dreams can be followed and friendships renew; A place without cruelty, hates, or deceits, Where laughter is plentiful, quarrels are few, Where loneliness falters and sadness retreats, Where honour shines brightly in hearts that are true.

Here you'll see Samantha and Kipper compete, Here Mouse makes his gadgets, and William his brew, Here Father plays chess (though Sebastian cheats!), And Pascal's old pipes make a hullaballoo; Here Winslow is forthright and Margaret is sweet, And Devin returns to the home he once knew; Here Catherine and Vincent share Shakespeare or Keats, And dream of the wedding that's long overdue!

> Winterfest Online 2024; not posted Completed January 2025

Tankas



Happy Odd Girl ~ Tankas

Below

Friends Below the city; Hidden, safe and secret; the ways change

The Listening

Listening, Vincent and Catherine together; rain falls gently bringing joy

Other Beauty & the Beast Poems



Haven

Below the city streets...

A haven of thinking, of feeling...

of music and magic, of art and acceptance, of poetry and peace, of literature and love

A bastion of books of beautiful bric-a-brac of belonging

A Sanctuary A Safe Place.

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Written in 2023

To Go Below

I sometimes wish that I could go And visit in the World Below...

~ ~ ~

To enter through a secret door: To walk those Tunnels and explore From where the Spiral Stair begins Down to the Chamber or the Winds!

To gawp at Mouse's prototypes, Meet Pascal and his well-loved pipes, Play chess with Father, and maybe Peruse his wondrous library!

Perhaps they'd have a concert there That we could all enjoy and share -Or, in the Whispering Gallery, The music would flow down to me.

~ ~ ~

And, with good fortune, I might spy Catherine and Vincent strolling by, And they might stop and talk to me Of books and art and poetry!

They'd share a look with eyes aglow, Then, hand in hand, and walking slow They'd wander on, content and free In one another's company.

~ ~ ~

Perhaps, among them as a guest, I'd get to join in Winterfest: Ignite my candle in the gloom Till we illuminate the room!

And then, beneath the tapestries, We'd share the dancing and the feast, The music and the magic show, The games and laughter, there Below.

~ ~ ~

And maybe, down there, I would find Some kindred spirits and like-minds, And I'd no longer be alone For they'd accept me as their own...

~ ~ ~

They'd let me have a chamber there, And, finally, I'd belong somewhere.

Written in 2023

The Crossing

(A poem about Charles, and how Vincent helped him to enter the World Below)

He fears the crossing, fears the fall...

But most of all, he fears the fall that may come on the other side...

The fall that has always come.

He has been falling all his life.

~ ~ ~

Yet when he looks up, he sees the face of empathy, of acceptance.

He takes a step, and then another.

He takes a step away from fear, a step towards hope.

Step by step, he crosses the Abyss to the place of no more falling.

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Written in 2023

Thank you for reading!

~*~