# Poetry by PearlAnn SnowStar

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## **List Poem**

Great Hall
Music playing
People laughing
Dancing
Feasting
Catherine Vincent kissing.



## Haiku

A dance of magic Hugging laughing merrily Vincent Catherine kiss.



Page one

#### Villanelle

Soul lovers are we, heart to heart Even if at times the other is away We are together always never to part.

Sometimes physically one must depart Sadness comes along our way Soul lovers are we, heart to heart.

True soul love is an art
That brightens each day
We are together always never to part.

Each reincarnation is a start Dark to light as we stay Soul lovers are we, heart to heart.

No matter what we find the other And dance love and play We are together always never to part.

Separation is temporary As two we always stay Soul lovers are we, heart to heart We are together always never to part.



#### Clerihew

Cathy and Edie on a lunch date.
A good place, food is on a plate.
Laughing talking about life, men.
Edie thinking of meeting Vincent, when?



Page two

#### Nonet

Below the bandstand in Central Park we listen together. You are so beautiful my beloved cherished angel. As the music plays we both smile Falling into each others arms hugging Gazing into each other's eyes The longing the desire Breathlessly we move And we Kissed.



#### Limerick

### Limerick one

There was a lonely kid Clever in all he did. Made a friend of Cathy (broke her heart, really) And very smart, not stupid.

#### Limerick two

There is a girl named Cathy. A fine good looking lassie. She had a love true He never made her blue Always made her happy.



Page three



## Winterfest is coming

Mad bunnies hopping down the tunnels, Joining a mischievous raccoon. Artists busy drawing, Musicians instruments tuning.

Writers hoping to catch A few of the hopping rabbits. As days are passing by Deadlines near oh me oh my.

Stories, art and poems sent.

People are thinking of the event.

Dates on calendar circled in ink.

Thinking of something, cheeks turn pink.

Get your mind away from the steam! Send story to editor, make nice and neat. Laptop, Smartphone, Tablet ready. Snow outside, falling steady.

Soon a gathering will occur online. Zoom is ready to go, Chat room too. Winterfest is a light Making our lives bright.

Soon will be time merry. Reading each story. Looking at art, games playing. Winterfest is amazing.



Page four

#### WINTERFEST PRE-FEST

Narcissa was in chamber Below Looking into the waters. It's trouble, so much so To leave chambers. But maybe Winterfest she'll go.

Catherine was smiling.
Candle in her hand, so dainty.
This was one she was giving
To her mane man so lordly.
Going to be a great evening.

Vincent was excited Going up to his special lady. He was so delighted. That tonight just maybe Dancing will be highlighted.

Mouse was in chamber busy. When he did hear Voices so happy? Oh dear, oh dear

Winterfest already?
Jamie was Below In her chamber practicing
With arrow and crossbow.
Today will be feasting
And lights will be all aglow.

William was frantic
Was everything ready?
No time to panic
Time to be steady.
Food prepared new and classic.

Father and Mary lists checking.
Helpers waiting for their guide.
Rebecca resting from candle making.
Children delivered candles far and wide.
Winterfest will be soon be starting!

## Page five



### Huitain

Winterfest is here
Lots to do and see
Lets raise a cheer
For the stories and poetry
Fandom/Canon history
Meeting friends old and new
The art the music happily
I enjoy this time, am not blue



## Tanka

Music comes Notes deep and foreboding yet quiet, intense and soft a Moonlight Sonata



## Roses are Red

Roses are Red Violets smell sweet Catherine chose catnip Vincent gave her a treat

## Page six



### Chant

Vincent and Catherine alone happy Love is in the air.

Mouse ecstatic about a new gizmo Love is in the air.

Olivia so happy to have Kanin back Love is in the air.

Father recalling his time with Margaret Love is in the air.

Jamie got a new crossbow from a Helper Love is in the air.

Mary making tea for Father Love is in the air.

William humming as he cooks Love is in the air.

Pascal tapping on his pipes Love is in the air.

Arthur found another raccoon, female Love is in the air.

Cupid running mad below Love is in the air



### Clerihew

Catherine
Must always have her certainties
And logic in her realities.
Vincent showed her there is more
Magic love dreams galore.



### Persona Poem

Shadows of Vincent's Chamber Empty now. They are busy Bringing more of her things. Vincent not alone Catherine is love Is truly home. So I prepare to see Lots more happy memories.



2024

## Page eight



### Shardorma

Candles lit
A circle of friends.
Games food fun
Happiness.
Fiddles play melodic tune
Troubles fade away.



#### Arthur

Tunnel Pet Always curious. Scrambles Sniffs Lives Below. Lovingly cared for by Mouse Nuisance to others.



### **ABC Poem**

Books, stain glass window, nick knacks, Candles, a comfortable bed, a statue Desk with chair, a trunk of treasures Eclectic mixture of furniture and items, Tells me this is a chamber of treasures dear



## Page nine

#### **Winterfest Goodies**

Sniff, Sniff.
What's that smell?
Time to go see
What my nose can tell.

Starting out from the chamber My name I just hear.
Going back in
I wait until all is clear.

After drinking some water See some food nearby. I'll stop and nibble, Something new here, I'll try.

Person left, oh goodie. Smell is getting stronger. I have to go out and see, Can resist no longer.

Following the wonderful smell Straight into the kitchen and I see No William or Mouse or anyone. I know where they'll be.

Down, down, I go, Way below to a big door. Can't get in and I pace Back and forth some more.

Finally, someone is coming out, Quickly I run in. Oh my goodness, My head does spin.

Think I'll try the dessert table, No maybe the meats. What do I do? What do I eats?

Suddenly a voice yells, "Get away from here you, pest." Not pest, not me.
I'm just an unwelcome guest.

Someone picks me up Very quickly, and soon Back in chamber, Mouse scolding, "Bad Arthur, bad raccoon."



## Cinquain

Effervescent Joyful, Playful, Enchanting, Energetic, Rebellious, She lives to live and enjoy life. Edie.



#### **Strambotto**

#### The tunnels or someone in the tunnels

He stretches, yawns, slowly, slowly does he stir.
Another day, another moment, his heart
Seems to ache to break to wonder about her.
Why, oh why, must they have moments they're apart?
He lives for the nighttime, a time he is sure
He can be with Catherine and her do court.
Yes, their love feels so right, so very pure.
She's his soul fated beloved, his sweetheart.



Page eleven

#### Free Verse

Of Vincent and Catherine we are sure That their love is pure. Their family grew to children three At least for me. Joe found someone too, I'll leave that up to you. And Mouse found his love, For me not Jamie But maybe someone from Above. And this time he stole her heart Like our fave couple, they won't part. And being single no kids is not bad, Hey I'm having the best life I ever had! So for Jamie I can see her kicking butt And being strong and tough No need for sex partner just respect To be single and free. But then she was always a diamond In the rough. To all out there in Fandom Whether single or with someone Its time to mingle And enjoy what we love Beauty and the Beast Fandom And Winterfest. Peace, love, hugs, blessings. What the world needs now Is love sweet love.



## **Fibonacci**

#### **Father**

Stern

Gruff

Doctor.

Must learn to

Be less controlling

Has to show more of caring heart.



# Roses are red, Poems two

#### Poem one

Roses are red Violets are blue. Mouse has a new invention Father just cried boo hoo.

### Poem two

Roses are red Violets are blue. Vincent and Catherine kiss Finally at last woo hoo.



## **Limerick Story**

There once was a girl named Pearl Who was quite an eccentric girl. Oh how she loved Winterfest It simply was the best And made her head swirl.

## Page thirteen



### Rondel

I feel her being, her soul in my heart. The emotions rising and falling, Like autumn leaves dancing, Knowing we will never be apart.

When trouble, danger is near, When the fear is so great, Following the call of her fear I never ever hesitate.

Sometimes our connection Is hidden from me, But then it breaks free And I stir into action Without any hesitation.





#### Winterfest 2025

25 years into the 21<sup>st</sup> century.
38 years since our show first aired.
We seem to have plenty
Of time to do things or so we thought.

Now Winterfest is here at last. Once again, the feasting begins. We will soon have a blast Sampling all the goodies.

Our BATB family is contributing To this wonderful feast, This wonderful gathering. Poems, stories, art, music, video, wow!

And so, as I think back on our history Of Vincent and Catherine and love, It is not a mystery Why this show still in our hearts does stay.

Winter is cold and full of snow Ice, too, unless you are down south. Nightime, daytime, we go Tunneling through creative treasure.

Everlasting love stories, treats. Romance is sure sweet. Friends, family, fun, sweets Eating our way through the recipes.

Soon all too soon it comes to an end. Treasures to revisit later. Greetings and virtual hugs we send. Chats and games and readings to hear.

To those who get everything together Making it easy to feast online. It doesn't matter what the weather Inside it's nice and comfy and toasty.

Winterfest is our light In a dark, dark world And shines forever bright. Thank Goddess for Winterfest time.