

# *A Collection of Poems by Rosemarie S.*

## *Winterfest Daily Challenges*

2007: A Limerick for Catherine

There once was a Beauty so fair,  
She had silky, golden brown hair.  
Then they tried to kill her off-  
But the fans they did scoff  
'Cause for Vincent she must ALWAYS be there!

2009: A WFOL Submission

Dear Vincent & Catherine,

Like a tiny acorn just pushing through the soil,  
Your love formed tentatively on that April night,  
Then grew into a tree larger than I could ever have imagined!  
The meeting of your two souls -  
So perfect for each other in every way,  
Became a symbol of hope to those around you.  
And even reached out and filled my "real" world  
With a strange and vicarious transformative power.

All these years later,  
Your promise of the possibilities of life still abound  
For those who know where to look.  
The spark of your love can still be seen  
In countless echoes of today's TV or movie couples  
Who might find a way to imitate,  
But will never quite duplicate,  
Your loving perfection.

A glance - a touch – a "Tell me."  
Never was so much said with so little.  
Together, you are a glimpse into the Heaven that we all crave.  
There are no words to truly describe my love for you.

You showed me the secret parts of myself -  
And helped me to bring forth a better me.

Sometimes fans argue over how your story ends,  
But my *deepest* wish has always been - that it will NEVER end!  
That you will always be there,  
Meeting in your special rendezvous place -  
Speaking tender words of love to each other -  
And inspiring another fan to Follow her Heart.

Vincent's CLOAK (date unknown)

Folds of fabric as dark as the night  
Concealing a mane that's fiery bright  
Soft and warm, it is true,  
But there's something more too –  
It helps him fade safely out of sight.

2011

ABC Poem: CATHERINE

**A**bove she carries his light to a pain filled world  
**B**elow she strengthens his wounded soul to accept new horizons  
**C**hallenges from both Worlds  
**D**issolve like so much mist  
*Drowning in the depths of their shared love.*

Cinquains

Beauty  
Strong, Soft  
Caring, Daring, Bearing...so much  
How could anyone not love her?  
Catherine

Samhain  
Magical, Mysterious  
Reveling in stealing time together  
Lovers' secrets masqued in plain sight!  
Halloween

Threshold  
Cool, Dark  
Waiting, Hoping, Greeting  
The doorway to Transformation  
Haven

### Clerihew: Terrance Ellis

A gentle soul  
With just one goal:  
To Share the Light  
And keep Spirits bright!

### Persona Poem

Frantically, I watch  
As they fall deeper into love  
Teasing and tantalizing each other's Worlds  
Her eyes speak volumes to me  
Even more than they do to him, I fear  
Remembering, as I must, my Margaret.

### Alliteration

Courageous Catherine Chandler can communicate with compassion. She commonly displays clarity and calmness in critical situations involving both criminals and a certain cat-like confidant. Her creativity in connecting has earned her credibility with her colleagues, and compliments from the community Below.

Diamante

Vincent

Unique, Solitary

Pondering, Protecting, Preserving

Strong, Gentle; Courageous, Kind

Giving, Growing, Gaining

Beautiful, Warm

Catherine

2020: Personification

Catherine found me

On the beach

Near her chair. I

Cherish the connection I

Helped to unfold

Sent far off

Held up to his ear

Echoes of my former home

Longing in his sigh

Love so pure.

## Other Beauty & the Beast Poems

### A Life without Limits

(On the 20<sup>th</sup> Anniversary (1987-2007) of the TV series Beauty & the Beast)

“You deserve a life without limits,” he said.  
And, somehow, we knew that really *was* true.  
Maybe no one ever told us that before -  
At least, not in the clarity of exactly those words.  
But, this time, for some happy reason, we believed it.

And at that moment, glimpsed a little bit of heaven,  
In an otherwise Beastly world.  
So we pressed forward - just a step-  
And then another - and another-  
Always following their Light.

“There is no life without limits,” she said.  
But, somehow, we know that’s really *not* true.  
For we have tested the limits of our own lives -  
Until we can look back from the summit of 20 years,  
And see the Beauty that has been created.

### April 12<sup>th</sup>

The meeting of two souls  
The most perfect of Kindred spirits.  
Symbolizing all Hope and Life  
Possibilities abound  
In a time of rebirth  
Like the first bud of Spring  
Pushing through the soil;  
Their love formed tentatively  
Yet grew strong  
To encompass everything.  
Reaching out with a strange and terrible pull  
Filling the world with the power of Transformation.  
Twenty years later, we are all better and stronger  
Because of one April night.

## A Scene from the Balcony

All waits in dark stillness-  
Until the silent thunder of his arrival.  
The warmth, like candlelight, spills out -  
As the French doors swing open.  
A rose appears from within the folds of his cloak.  
The crystal around her neck glints in the moonlight.  
The Bond glows lucent...and they shiver in its light.

## A Scene from the *Balcony* (Alternate version)

All waits in dark stillness...  
Until the silent *thunder* of his arrival.  
The *warmth*, like *candlelight*, spills out  
As the French doors swing open.  
A *rose* appears from within the folds of his cloak,  
The *crystal* around her neck glints in the moonlight.  
They *hesitate* – only a moment - as *fire* skips through the *Bond*.  
Her *love* cries out to him-  
He *nuzzles* her silken hair...  
They *shiver* in the light of each other's embrace.

## Beauty & Beast

Light and Shadow  
Caves and Towers  
Crystals and Bedrock  
Roses and Thorns  
Masques and Truth  
Words and Silence  
Beginnings and Endings  
Endings and New Beginnings  
Heaven and Hell  
Years ago and just yesterday  
Vincent & Catherine  
Now and Forever...

## The Beholder

Knowing you,

I have learned

New definitions of Beauty.

Instead of the latest fashion colors,

Earth tones seem much more eye-catching.

In place of high end designer throws,

Threadbare quilts wrap me in exquisite warmth.

Priceless chandeliers once drew my attention,

Now handmade candles glow with far more sublime elegance.

Once thrilled by box seats at a Broadway show,

I now cherish cushions on the Tunnel floor beneath the Park.

Diamonds are no more than plain rocks,

Compared to the infinitely more attractive sparkle of my crystal.

But, most of all, your Beauty amazes me!

You might look away in embarrassment

If I dared to express it

But you radiate a Beauty

That I didn't know could exist

A True Beauty

That my world doesn't acknowledge.

It is a rare gift

To have been given the eyes to see it.