

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Two Realities

Some days, Catherine felt that Orwell's world was too real.
Snippets of his bleak poem rang in her head.

*The lord of all, the money god
Who rules us blood, and hand and brain*

*Who spies with jealous, watchful care
Our thoughts, our dreams, our secret ways*

Who maps the pattern of our days

Who chills our anger, curbs our hope

*Who claims as tribute broken faith
Accepted insults, muted joys **

She knew there was a better world - the one *he* lived in. *He*
restored her faith and gave her love.

She needed to see him.

So she went.

* Excerpt from 'Keep the Aspidistra Flying' - by George Orwell