

Farewell, Little Lights

by Jodie Boyle

Another Winterfest comes to a close
The feast has been eaten
Gifts given
Little ones are sleeping
Put away the games
End the music
Silence the instruments
Take the plates to the kitchen

The Great Hall holds fewer souls
But I look upon the sweetest spirit
She offers assistance to others
And so, I gaze upon her
My heart happy
Knowing that she is here

Eyes like starlight
Honeycomb hair
A body which inspires me
Brave heart
Hands like a child's
Fairest maiden
My Botticelli Angel

She glances at me
And gifts me with a smile
Taking hold of my outstretched hand, she whispers
"It's been a magical night"
She speaks the truth
It has been an evening full of special moments
My head spins
Thinking of the many memories we have created

We blow out the candles
The hall grows darker
Farewell, little lights
Thank you for your warmth
Two small flames remain
Our eyes speak the words we can not say
“You have never looked more beautiful”
“Do you know how much I love you?”

Poof...
There is light in my eyes, still
The colours of our Bond
“Can I lead you through the dark?”
“There is no darkness when I’m with you”
I feel her hand
Wrap my arm about her waist
Until next year, Winterfest
Adieu
She leads the way
Eager to return to my chamber
Both of us looking forward to our own, private celebrations...
Be still, my beating heart!