

Dear Paul Newman *

by Angie

After all these years
It's over between us
I found a younger man
I can see as often as I like
He welcomes me into his world
And doesn't cause me worry
Because he doesn't race cars
Drink beer or work with beautiful women
Who are not his wife

His eyes are so blue
Even more so than yours
And he makes me warm
In places I had almost forgotten
Okay, he did have a girlfriend
But they never married
Although she gave him a child
Before she died

No one else has captured his heart
And I know I can't either
But he's closer than you, Paul
And still alive and here
Still moving and beautiful
In the fan world he brought into being
Around the world

His voice is as sexy as ever
And I can hear it any time I like
And binge watch too
His hugs are real too, I'm told
So a girl can imagine
What it would be like
To be wrapped in fuzzy wool
And strong arms

That's all that matters, Paul
My needs are simple
And Vincent fulfills them.
Always

**with apologies to Marie Kennedy Robins and her poem 'Dear Paul Newman' (from "When I Am An Old Woman, I Shall Wear Purple" - 1991, Sandra Martz, editor)*