

# Loving Hearts

by Angie

We know that love can transcend race  
Worlds of challenges and hate  
What hope, though, can we glean  
When we're denied a final scene?

Though Catherine and Vincent tried  
To mesh their worlds and bind their lives  
With all the strength that both possessed  
So much, alas, was not expressed

Happy ever after's nice  
But lacked, it seems, the needed spice  
That TV pain and guilt could bring  
When love is lost with everything

Yet decades on, the heart shines through  
The episodes still daring, new  
The soul transcends both time and space  
While others give it hope and grace

It lives in cons, in stories, art  
It's lit by candles in the dark  
For B&B's resplendent gleam  
Is fed by love's perpetual dream.

END