

Moments

Zee
with
A Love Story

Book Three:
Love Gamble

by
Elsa

~ Moments ~

Zee

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~ THE STORY IN BRIEF ~

Theme: New love.

Storyline: Zee and Jack are in love.

~ THE MOMENTS ~

Love Gamble

Easy Flying

It's Taboo to Say I Love You

Taboo Number One, Taboo Number Two

The Cold Shoulder vs Love Gamble

Ready for Takeoff

With You Beside Me

The House by the River

Still More Love Gamble

~ *THE STORY BEGINS* ~
LOVE GAMBLE

At some point, things catch fire.
Zee no longer wonders, is she in love.
She is. And Jack is.

From her head to her toes,
she is ready to celebrate
this most amazing of things,
love.

She forgets her doubts and hesitations.
She forgets her confusion and uncertainty.
Her heart is soaring.

Love is her kind of gamble,
her kind of tangle.

LOVE GAMBLE

roulette makes my nerves jangle
poker plays are not my angle
casino games can't hold a candle

to love

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm winning more than I can handle

love tangle
love tango

caught up in the brambles
snagged when on a ramble
I didn't need even a preamble

to love

love tangle
love tango

love wild
love mild
love returned
to me

the cold shoulder keeps apart
the icy stare cuts the heart
blasé snubs frost the air
distant glamor wears and tears

love

ooh, the cold shoulder chills the heart
snobs lose before they start

love

tame and mild
deep and wild

love tangle
love tango

gentle, scary
searing, daring

filling the heart

love

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm winning all that I can handle

love tangle
love tango

love wild
love mild
love returned
to me

~ *THE STORY CONTINUES* ~
EASY FLYING, NOT SO EASY FLYING

But even in love, Zee recognizes
she isn't always easy,
and she wonders,
how will things continue,
even will they continue.

The plan, for now, a weekend in New York.

The question, for now, will this keep going?

EASY FLYING, NOT SO EASY FLYING

It's easy flying
 Montreal to New York
 for a weekend of pleasure with me
But how long will you fly
 with me?

You're making plans
 This is not a one-night stand
But will you fall short
 not of New York
 but of your hopes
 with me?

It's easy landing
 the flight plan all set
 a jumbo jet
 on auto-pilot

Not so easy flying
 with me

no preset direct
 flight plan
no key

not the roar of a jet
 that brings you direct
 to me

the runway's lit
the gear is down
the landing's due
easy touch down

but how long
will you fly
with me?

We'll see

It's brief flying
Montreal to New York
Will it be brief
flying with me?

We'll see

~ *SILENCES AROUND LOVE* ~
IT'S TABOO TO SAY I LOVE YOU

It's supposed to be so easy.-
instant certainty,
permanent instant mutual love.

That's how it was
in all Zee's favorite fairy tales.

But one night unspoken words keep Zee awake.

Zee finds herself instead up against
an age-old taboo.

It comes from deep inside her.

She is silent.

It holds her silent.

The taboo words:
It's taboo to say I love you.

IT'S TABOO TO SAY I LOVE YOU

It's taboo to say I love you
just because I feel
the words rising in me
strong and clear and real

I hear the words
I love you
rising in my throat
But my throat closes on them

I try to say the words
and almost choke

It's taboo

It's taboo to say I love your touch
the feeling of your skin
the warmth of your flesh
your heartbeat deep within

It's taboo

I don't know who taught me
must have been long ago
But clearly, strongly, deeply
I know
It's taboo

I almost broke the silence
 many, many times
But was held back by the feeling
 that to say
 I love you
 was not just taboo
 but to lie

 To feel love
 is taboo
 an even deeper taboo

I don't know who taught me
 must have been long ago
But clearly, strongly, deeply
 I know
 It's taboo

The punishment? Humiliation
The punishment? Shame
The punishment? Consternation
The punishment? Blame
 or blankness
 or a thankless sigh

I'm unsure of the punishment
But I'd rather die

No one can make me
say
I love you
No one can break me
or my heart
in two

Except
I long to say
I love you
I long to praise
all of you
I long to feel
a closeness
that's taboo

It's taboo
to say
I love you
Yet I long to say the words

It's taboo
to feel
such feelings

What if the words fall once more on deaf ears?
What if they once more go unheard?
And what if I'm wrong?
What if this isn't love I'm feeling at all?

Yet you say you love me
That's not taboo
for you
And I feel your words
throughout me
That's not taboo

Inside me, turmoil
Outside, a quiet look
As inside I struggle with an age-old

taboo

~ ZEE WAKES UP IN THE DARK ~
TABOO NUMBER ONE, TABOO NUMBER TWO

Zee wakes up. Everything is dark.

Her mind is wide awake. She thinks back.

Into her head come other taboos,
taboos she learned long ago,
along with skipping and hopscotch,
maybe even before that.

She's never known of them before.

Taboo number one, taboo number two.
The list goes on.

But it is the first few that stay in her mind.

TABOO NUMBER ONE, TABOO NUMBER TWO

Taboo number one:

You must never
like anyone
more than they like you

and to boot, you must never know about this taboo

Taboo number two:

If you ever violate taboo number one
above all else you must never
let it be known
on pain
of endless shame

and to boot, you must never know about this taboo

Taboo number three:

You must never
know
much less show
how much you fear
violating these taboos

Taboo number four:

You must never never never
speak of
these taboos

If you do of course their existence will be denied

and to boot of course you must never know
about the taboos in the first place

Now have a happy life

.

~ AWAKE IN THE DARK ~
LOVE GAMBLE MEETS THE COLD SHOULDER

Zee silently gets up.

She remembers how sure she was that she was ready
for a love gamble, love tangle.

Everything is familiar,
except her thoughts.

They go back to her certainty
that she was eager and ready.

*I've tried
alone
snide
cool
pride
but cool cat can't hold a candle to love*

*The cold shoulder cools the hear
the cool lose before they start.*

It sounds like time to get rid of the taboo
against saying I love you.

She starts with the easy part,
sneering at anyone who plays it cool.

the cold shoulder chills the heart
the cool lose before they start

love

tame and mild
deep and wild

love tangle
love tango

gentle, scary
searing, daring

filling the heart

love

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle

~ THE LOVE FEELING FLOWS ~
READY FOR TAKEOFF

Inner muddles and all,
Zee and Jack are swept along.

Another holiday,
longer than a weekend in New York.

Winter where they live.
Sun and warmth only a few hours away.

Everything in Zee shouts
that she's ready for takeoff
in her work, in her life, in her loving.

READY FOR TAKEOFF

Ready for takeoff
Ready to fly

Cargo hold closing
Wings de-iced

Yep, says the captain, we'll try
for takeoff
for the clear blue sky

A bump, we're moving
A backward tow
Pause, wait, the runway
we roll along slow

Yep, says the captain, fourteenth in line
for takeoff
for the clear blue sky

I'm ready for takeoff
Ready to fly

Engines revving
I'm ready

for the clear blue sky

in my life
in my work
in my love

Packed and ready
Eager, steady

Ready for takeoff
for the clear blue sky

Fast forward steady
work a pleasure
rushing toward
us together
I hope forever

like the clear blue sky

Engines screaming
Head resting
Speed rising
Lift-off
Engines straining
Plane soaring

in the clear blue sky

Takeoff Takeoff Takeoff

into the clear blue sky

I'm so ready for takeoff
Ready to fly

in my life
in my work
in my love

Ready

for the clear blue sky

in my life
in my work
in my love

Ready

for the clear blue sky

~ *IT'S CLEARER AND CLEARER* ~
I WANT YOU BESIDE ME

Zee feels it. Jack feels it.
They want to be together.

Zee feels like bursting out singing.

YOU BESIDE ME

I want you beside me
your joy and your pride, dear

I want you beside me
to be your bride, dear

I want you to know, dear
I love you so
And I glow
with joy and pride
when I walk by your side

I want you to see
I want you to hear
I want you to feel
I want you to know

I love you so
And I glow
with joy and pride
when I walk by your side

I want you beside me
your joy and your pride, dear

I want you beside me
to be your bride, dear

to be husband and wife
for the rest of our lives

I want you beside me
 your joy and your pride, dear
As you glow
 with the love inside

 opening wide, dear
 like the incoming tide

 making space

 for this groom and this bride

With you beside me
With you beside me

With joy and pride, dear
With joy and pride, dear

I open wide
 love strong as the tide
 I open wide

~ DREAMS OF HOME ~
TIME FOR THE HOUSE BY THE RIVER

Zee and Jack live in the city.
But when Zee dreams of a home together,
she comes to a house by the river.

Neither Zee nor Jack knows anything
about building a home.

But when Zee closes her eyes,
she sees the two of them
building that house by the river

The House by the River -
the home of her dreams..

TIME FOR THE HOUSE BY THE RIVER

I want to live with you
in a house by the river
the shyest violets
in the twilight
the darkest greens
on the island
in the river

I want to give you
my love
my loving

Time for building
and refining
the plans and the designing
buying lumber
and then constructing

so next summer
if we're lucky
we'll live in our
house by the river

that house that
lives inside me
I'll build it
with you
We'll build it
and reside there
in our house
by the river

heavy breezes
by the river
bring me to dreaming
of our house
that we'll be building
by the river

large white-framed windows
a glassed-in veranda
flowing water until winter
rustling leaves in the darkness
near that house
that lives inside me
time to build
and reside there
that house
by the river

I want to live with you
in a house by the river
the shyest violets
in the twilight
the darkest greens
on the island
in the river

I want to give you
my love
my loving

Time for building
and refining
the plans and the designing
buying lumber
and then constructing
so next summer --
I feel so lucky --
we'll live in our
house by the river

~ THIS IS NOT THE ENDING ~

It feels like the ending to Zee.
It feels like this is how things will be forever.

The story continues.

COMING UP NEXT ...

~ HEAVY BREEZES ~

Theme: Steady love.

Storyline: Zee and Jack have a good time.

[CLICK HERE](#)

OR LINGER A BIT LONGER

with heavy breezes and
the house by the river...

[CLICK HERE](#)

~ LOVE IS HER KIND OF GAMBLE ~
more LOVE GAMBLE, LOVE TANGLE

Dreaming of her house by the river,
Zee thinks back to taking the love gamble.

She's sure she's on a winning streak.

LOVE GAMBLE ...

love is the finest gamble
love is the warmest tangle

love gamble
love tangle

daring to give love a chance
gentle scary
searing daring

filling the heart
love

you can see I'm eager ready
I can see your love is steady
no need for any betting

the odds are stacked in our favor
we're side by side I hope forever
a lifetime together

of love

love mild
love wild

love between
you and me

love is our kind of gamble
love is our kind of tangle
we're winning all that we can handle

love gamble
love tangle

love between
you and me

~ *DREAMS OF LOVE* ~
back to THE HOUSE BY THE RIVER

Love is Zee's kind of gamble.
But she doesn't care about gambling.

She's dreamy these days,
caught in the dream of the house by the river.

THE HOUSE BY THE RIVER

I want to live with you
in a house by the river
the shyest violets
in the twilight
the darkest greens
on the island
in the river

I want to give you
my love
my loving

Time for building
and refining
the plans and the designing
buying lumber
and then constructing

so next summer
if we're lucky
we'll live in our
house by the river

that house that
lives inside me
I'll build it
with you
We'll build it
and reside there
in our house
by the river

COMING UP NEXT ...

~ HEAVY BREEZES ~

Theme: Steady love.

Storyline: Zee and Jack have a good time.

TAKE A LOOK ...

Heavy Breezes

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~ when written ~

LOVE GAMBLE - THE STORY

Theme: New love.

Storyline: Zee and Jack are in love.
1999

LOVE GAMBLE, LOVE TANGLE

Jan 16, 1997

expanded version, 1997

EASY FLYING, NOT SO EASY FLYING

July 22, 1996

IT'S TABOO TO SAY I LOVE YOU

November 8, 1994

TABOO NUMBER ONE, TABOO NUMBER TWO

May 5, 1994

READY FOR TAKEOFF

January 24, 1997

WITH YOU BESIDE ME

January 27-28, 1997

TIME FOR THE HOUSE BY THE RIVER

January 1997

and the story continues ...

HEAVY BREEZES

THE EXTRAS

LOVE GAMBLE, LOVE TANGLE as it came

roulette makes my nerves jangle
poker plays are not my angle
casino games can't hold a candle

to love

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm winning more than I can handle

love tangle
love tango

caught up in the brambles
snagged when on a ramble
I didn't need even a preamble

to love

love tangle
love tango

love wild
love mild
love returned
to me

my feet step on your shoes
I get ready to sing the blues
then you whisper the news

you love
you love me

love tangle
love tango

I've tried
alone
pride
cool
snide
And I can't hide

cool cat can't hold a candle
to love
distant glamor fades beside
love

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm winning more than I can handle
love is my style

tame and mild
deep and wild

love tangle
love tango

the cold shoulder keeps apart
the icy stare cuts the heart
blasé snubs frost the air
distant glamor wears and tears

love

ooh, the cold shoulder chills the heart
snobs lose before they start

love

tame and mild
deep and wild

love tangle
love tango

gentle, scary
searing, daring

filling the heart

love

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm winning all that I can handle

love tangle
love tango

love wild
love mild
love returned
to me

LOVE GAMBLE, LOVE TANGLE
as it developed

roulette makes my nerves jangle
poker plays are not my angle
casino games can't hold a candle

to love

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm risking all that I can handle

love gamble
love tangle

sometimes high, sometimes mangled
I just cannot get a handle
on how to win in this gamble

I ask myself, what are the chances
of success in my romances
before I give up or go rancid?

then, among love's thorns and brambles,
snagged again when on a ramble
I need no preamble

to give love another chance

love mild
love wild
love returned
to me

love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm handling all that I can manage

love gamble
love tangle

soon I notice that you savor
every bit of my behavior
the odds are now in my favor

then, my feet step on your shoes
I start to sing the blues
but you whisper the news

you love
you love me
tender glowing
reaching opening

the hungry heart
love

I've tried
alone
pride
cool
snide
And I can't hide that

cool cat can't hold a candle
to love
distant glamor fades beside
love

love is the finest gamble
love is the warmest tangle
the cool lose more than they imagine

love gamble
love tangle

the hard shell hides the heart
the cold shoulder keeps apart
the cool lose before they start

snubs and sneers frost the air
snobbish cuts create despair
distant glamor wears and tears

love

deep and mild
hot and wild

melting ice
love

love is the finest gamble
love is the warmest tangle
I feared it more than I imagined

love gamble
love tangle

my hard shell hid my heart
my cold shoulder chilled my heart
my guarded ways walled my heart

my hard shell stopped my love
my cold shoulder blocked my love
my deep deep fears locked me from

daring to give love a chance
gentle scary
searing daring

filling the heart
love

I lost
 though I never gambled
I ached
 though I never tangled

my nerves jangled
my heart strangled

until I saw

cool cat can't hold a candle
 to love

now
love is my kind of gamble
love is my kind of tangle
I'm risking all the scrapes and scrambles

 love gamble
 love tangle

you can see I'm eager ready
I can see your love is steady
no need for any betting

the odds are stacked in our favor
we're side by side I hope forever
a lifetime together

 of love

 love mild
 love wild

 love between
 you and me

love is **our** kind of gamble
love is **our** kind of tangle
we're winning all that we can handle

love gamble
love tangle

love between
you and me

and the story continues ...

HEAVY BREEZES