

Moments

Zee
with
A Love Story

Book One:
Don't Waste My Time

by
Elsa

DON'T WASTE MY TIME

Theme: Rocky relationship, confusion, breakup.

Storyline: Greg leaves Zee for Katmandu.

Don't Waste My Time
Terms of Endearment are Cheap
Do I Need the Hook?
Over
The Echo of the Echo of Your Touch
It Hurts When You Break a Leg or a Heart

THE STORY, IN BRIEF

This is one of those modern love stories. It doesn't start with a beginning, a romantic meeting, but with love trouble.

*Don't waste my time
It's all that's mine
Don't hold me close
just to be kind*

These are Zee's words to Greg. This is not some enchanted evening. Zee senses that Greg has one foot out the door even when he's holding her close. Or, to use his words, he's unsure.

Zee doesn't want to be unfair. She also has her own doubts. Why should he be any more certain? She wonders, where's the place to be unsure?

*Where's the space
to wonder at ease
to come and to go
to get to know?*

Zee is sure she doesn't know. She knows, though, that

*You call me honey
you call me dear
but terms of endearment
are cheap, I fear*

Things are not looking up.

Zee asks herself all the proper modern questions as her relationship is heading for termination - such as, what draws her to this kind of loving?

*Do I need the hook
of uncertain reception?
Do I need a cloud
more than a silver lining?*

Then, it's Over, Over, Over.

*Once more I cry
ache when you pass by
even in the corridors
of my mind*

Going to bed, Zee feels an echo.

*I feel the echo of the echo
of your touch
It isn't much*

She dreams. A cowboy with a huge stetson and a fiddle sings to her.

*It hurts when you break
a leg or a heart*

The cowpoke's ten-gallon hat shades his face, but his words are clear.

*Cry for a while
do it in your own style
but always remember
you'll do fine.*

FOR THE WHOLE STORY ...

DON'T WASTE MY TIME

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