

PoemMemoirStory

Volume 03 Article 17

2024

Beauty and the Beast

Gail White

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.library.uab.edu/pms



Part of the Creative Writing Commons, and the English Language and Literature Commons

Recommended Citation

White, Gail (2024) "Beauty and the Beast," PoemMemoirStory. Vol. 03, Article 17. Available at: https://digitalcommons.library.uab.edu/pms/vol03/iss2003/17

This content has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of the UAB Digital Commons, and is provided as a free open access item. All inquiries regarding this item or the UAB Digital Commons should be directed to the UAB Libraries Office of Scholarly Communication.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

I disliked children, even as a child—those vexing, nattering, excluding things. Animals, on the other hand, were mild and tractable. I loved the tapered wings

of birds, the softness of the household cat, the slender flanks and melting eyes of deer. Animals need our tenderness. And that is why imprisonment is pleasant here,

where the rough beast attends my every need and only asks to see me twice a day. I brush his coat and warm his bed and feed him chocolate drops, and I'm content to stay.

He's kindly natured, though his face is grim. He won't risk children who might look like him.