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Thanks: go to "Bill the Pony" for inspiring this poem with her story "Forelith 1482" and betaing it. "Forelith 1482" is not online, yet. I will put up a note, when it's up. If you wanna read her other stories in the meantime (and you should), they are at Bill's Paddock.

## *Following Him*

von Franz  
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@ 11.02.2002

Many decades have passed  
Since I watched you leaving,  
Leaving for good.  
It was hard for me to see you go,  
To know that maybe I never get the chance  
To tell you what I've been hiding  
Deep in my heart  
Ever since we were lads.  
I've never dared to tell you,  
For I was afraid that you would reject me.  
I became old.  
And now that my dear Rosie died,  
I'm ready to follow you,  
To join you again - in the West.  
Maybe then I can tell you  
The five words that are so important to me.  
I love you, Mr. Frodo.

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**Quelle: [www.mishale.net](http://www.mishale.net) (Sentinel-Guide)**