

**MORE MOVIES
BY
DIANA F. JOHNSON**

We now always sit in the front row. Gwyn Johnson, age 11.

Two-year-old Gwyn watches
“King Kong” tumble from the top
of the Empire State building on TV.
Time for bed at our house tonight.
Her eyes close at last.
Her small head rests on my shoulder
“More movie,” she whispers half-dreaming.

Two years later, we escort little Gwyn to her first Big-Screen show.
Standing in the aisle in the dark, she tells me, “I have to leave now.”

“Wait,” Grandpa says.
Suddenly, a twenty-foot-tall yellow “TWEETY BIRD” blasts on screen,
And Gwyn sits down to watch.