

*Ode to Amelia*  
by Ryan Opp

*Amelia, Amelia, oh where do I start?  
I'm walking on "Ear-"; you've stolen my "-hart!"  
I turn on the TV and I see you at work;  
It's you that I watch, so I put up with Kirk.  
There's something so striking in your baby blues.  
The star of the show, the belle of 9 News.  
I know now the reason why you're employed in the air  
Your looks can stop traffic, your face and your hair  
And your lovely voice makes it all sound so heavenly,  
"There's a roll-over crash at 25 and 470."  
Oh take me away, you beautiful heart-stopper!  
I want you by my side (and a ride in your chopper?).  
Our love like a storm even Sky9 can't track,  
We could fly around the world and never come back.*