

# A BEAUTIFUL, IMPOSSIBLE DREAM

*by Katrina Relf*

*Oh, Catherine, why is my heart breaking when, so short a time ago, it was I who told you that you must go to Providence? Told you that this is how it must be – for us. You have so much to give and it will be in your power to help so many. They need you, Catherine, perhaps more than this empty longing within me needs you.*

*My mind tells me that one such as I should be grateful that I have known love, known how it feels to be cherished, to be held in your arms, and yet my heart cries for you. Cries, because a beautiful dream such as ours should never end.*

*You gave me hope, you gave me a new life – a beautiful, impossible dream. But now it is time for dreams to end, for dreams can give us too much hope.*

*Tonight I will seek the peace, the solitude of the park, and you will be with me, in the quiet stillness, in the depths of my imagining, and I will walk the night – the empty night – alone. The dream has ended and the nightmare has begun, for, without you, Catherine, there is nothing.*

*A cold wind blows up from the Abyss and takes with it all hopes and dreams, until life is stripped bare, and the stark emptiness of being alone descends upon me once more.*

*You will never know my thoughts, never know the sadness within my heart. Although, Catherine, somewhere deep within you, I know our love will always live. Our hearts will always be together. Distance can never part us.*

*Be well, Catherine, be happy.*

- An Excerpt from Vincent's Journal.