

## A Little Gift

(s3)

by Mel

“Open this one next, Dad,” Jacob said. “I made... well, we made it.”

Diana smiled. “It was your idea, Jake.”

Presents lay about the floor of Diana’s loft. Jacob had insisted that they come Above for some gift exchanges.

Vincent opened the box. Inside was a framed chalk drawing of Jacob’s birth mother, Catherine.

Diana swallowed. “Jake...said you didn’t have a lot of pictures... so we... I hope it’s okay.”

Vincent studied the portrait. He took a breath. “It is more than okay, Diana. It is beautiful. Thank you both.”

“Merry Christmas, Dad.”

“Merry Christmas, Jacob.” Vincent’s eyes rose. “And Merry Christmas, Diana.”

