

Sun, Moon and Stars

by Angie

Vincent didn't know what to give Catherine on April 12th. So he patrolled the upper tunnels, thinking, looking for inspiration, and checking out the drain catchments, which often held surprises; coins, keys, or something special.

And one did. He held the earring up to the light and smiled. With a little work and a chain, it would be perfect.

Catherine smiled and kissed him, whispering a quote.

"I have my own sun and moon and stars, and a little world all to myself."

"We have put foundations on our castle in the air," Vincent paraphrased Thoreau, as she had."

