

Touched

by Angie

“She was wrong, you know,” Catherine commented.

Vincent’s eyes were closed and they were relaxing on his bed.

“What?” he asked, sleepily.

“She said the most beautiful things cannot be seen or touched.”

“Wasn’t that Helen Keller?” he asked, turning his head to look at her.

“Yes. But she was right about the rest. I can feel you within my heart.”

“As I can feel you in mine,” he agreed.

“I guess we can’t blame her for not anticipating you,” Catherine whispered, as she handed him the new magnet, then gave him a kiss.

