

From the Heart

by Angie

Two days before Valentine's Day, Vincent has still not thought of any gift he could give Catherine. He sat at meals with his brows knitted in thought.

He had finally decided that a hand-made card and poem would have to suffice, when Mary entered his chamber.

“Vincent, I want you to give this to Catherine. It was my mother's, but I don't use it.”

Vincent looked at the lovely box in her hand in astonishment.



“Mary, it is perfect!”

Mary smiled up at him. “I'm sure Catherine will find something to keep in it.”.

And so she did.

