

Just Because

by Angie

On a rare foray into the Village during the day, Diana looked in a shop window, intrigued. She wanted to give Vincent something for Valentine's Day, just because.

She bought it and the necessary accessories, put them in a box, wrapped it, and left it in his chamber when she knew he wouldn't be there.

Valentine's Day, she visited him, just because. Her gift, lit now, sat in a nook above Jacob's crib, who was chortling and wriggling happily.

Vincent smiled at her, then rose to draw her into a big hug.

"Thank-you," he whispered. "Jacob likes it too."

