

Endless

by Judith

“I saw a park employee putting up a new sign, so I asked him.”
Catherine stood beside Vincent.

She traced the words with her fingertip across the tiny bench plaque magnet she had created. Just for him.

“Turns out, he likes to make miniature ones at home. He was curious when I said I wanted it magnet-sized.”

“If you live to be one hundred...” Vincent read.

He turned to his love, drawing her against him. “I will still love you as much as the night we first met. You were the end of my aloneness.”

“Always...” Catherine returned his kiss.

