

Found

by Judith

“That’s so very true!” Vincent laughed. “I do love New York.”

“Okay, good, okay fine! Mouse did good, finding it, then?” The tinker shifted from foot to foot with excitement. “Can find them, just like Catherine can!”

“You can, indeed, Mouse. Thank you.”

“Nice new one, too.” Mouse fingered the magnet lying in his friend’s palm. “Maybe someone didn’t like New York, ‘cause they threw it away. Mouse found it in a dumpster.”

His brow darkened. “Finding, not taking. Right, Vincent?” He looked up hopefully.

“I think we can settle for that,” Vincent agreed, adding the magnet to his board.

