

Tree

by Judith

“It’s another one.” Mouse sighed, holding out a small envelope.
“From Catherine.”

His expressive face showed intense curiosity. Despite his tone of complaint, he was obviously intrigued.

“Thank you, Mouse.” Vincent accepted the gift with pleasure.

“Gonna open it?” Mouse sidled closer, peering over his friend’s arm. “Got time...”

“Very well.” Vincent smiled, turning the envelope in his hands. Something heavy moved within. He opened it with his thumbnail.

A magnet fell into his hand. “The white tree of Gondor...”

“A tree?” Mouse frowned. “Why?”

“Tolkien...” Vincent held it up. “From Lord of the Rings.”

“Oh, okay...” Mouse looked unconvinced.

