

Elliot, Lost...

by Judith

“Dammit! I was sure this was the way!” Elliot fumed at the hewn-stone walls that all looked exactly the same.

His back hurt and his feet ached. He wasn’t in the mood to be hampered by things beyond his control. He had a message to deliver to Vincent. If only he could remember the route.

Suddenly a familiar voice spoke from the darkness behind him.

“Elliot, lost again?”

Elliot turned. “Mouse! Am I glad to see you!”

He lunged for the boy, dragging him close into a powerful bear hug.

“Can’t breathe...” Mouse complained.

“Mouse, I love you!” Elliot grinned.