

# Everything

by Judith

“Did you know they once made a television series about us, Catherine?”

“Oh, Vincent, surely not. How did they know of our existence?”

“I have no idea. Maybe somebody guessed, or saw us together and understood our love. A true romantic, perhaps.”

“Surely that worries you? Someone knowing more than they should?”

“No one has come after us. We are safe here beneath the city.”

“The wishing well in the park. That night we threw coins and asked for our future together to be blessed.”

“Perhaps. We’ll never know. What we have now is all that matters. It’s worth everything.”

“Everything...”