

Mouse's Gift

by Judith

Mouse held up the rattle he'd made for baby Jacob. He shook it, liking the sound. His mind wandered. Vincent and Catherine. Catherine and Vincent. The names always matched. Like Mouse and electricity. Okay! He loved the stuff. Did things. Made things go bang! A lot! Made them bright too.

He sobered. Mouse and Jamie. Jamie and Mouse. However he thought about the names, they went together. Like when he pictured his Jamie. Caused a big pain in his chest. That always ache in his head.

He sighed, shaking the rattle disconcertingly. Mouse needed to make something neat for Jamie...