

# That Kiss

by Judith

Catherine dashed across the park toward the culvert. Vincent appeared from the tunnel at full run--- skidding to a halt when he saw her. Catherine flew into his open arms. He crushed her against him.

“Oh, forgive me... forgive me for doubting!” she gasped. “What we have is all that matters. It’s worth everything!”

“Everything!” Vincent agreed vehemently, staring down at her.

Their gazes tangled, holding for several thudding heartbeats. In this moment nothing mattered but each other. Without hesitation Catherine reached to kiss him and he didn’t deny her. It felt so right, how could it ever be wrong?