

# Their Love

by Judith

I remember that night so clearly.” Catherine smiled. “As if it were only yesterday.”

She smoothed the cover of the old book with reverent care.

“We read the last chapter of Great Expectations. Out here ... in the dark.”

“And yet it’s been five years...” Vincent leaned his hips against the balcony wall beside her. “So, now?”

“We go Below, you and I.” She took his hand in hers. “That’s who I am now, and where I’ll live. Always...”

Vincent tilted his head, looking down at their entwined fingers.

“I saw no shadow of another parting from her...” he quoted softly.