

Whither Thou Goest...

by Judith Nolan

“You’re sure about this, Vincent?”

“You asked how I descend to your balcony, Catherine. This is the safest way.”

“I didn’t say I wanted you to show me. Telling me would’ve been fine.”

“Hold my hand and don’t look down. I’ve got you.”

“You might have me. But who’s got you?”

“Have faith. I won’t let you fall.”

“I should’ve worn more sensible shoes.”

“From here you can see the city. Catherine, open your eyes.”

“You look, and tell me what you see.”

“Coward...”

“Not fair... ohhh, I’ve never seen it looking so beautiful...”

“I think you are more beautiful...”