

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Lapin à Vincent

Vincent hid himself in a small copse of trees in the Park and waited.

Catherine had given him the idea, remarking that according to reports, too many plants and shrubs were being destroyed in Central Park. Vincent had spotted the culprits, of course. They were big and their colouring was distinctive.

He heard a slight rustle and tensed. Abruptly, he left cover and pounced. He broke the rabbit's neck with a quick twist.

William would certainly cook a delectable stew. Plus, they were helping the City and the Park!

Vincent's canines glinted as he hefted his sack. Perhaps a brace?