

# Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

## **Perfect Fit**

Fit was everything, Catherine mused. Shoes that fit perfectly were worn until they fell apart.

Her world and that of Vincent's fit where they touched. They were its envoys, never apart.

Then there was Vincent himself. He was the other half of her soul. They were comfortable in each other's presence.

When they made love and became one, nothing could be better and time seemed to stop. She often wished it would.

She looked over at him and saw his mouth twitch. He sensed her contentment. This fit trumped all others in perfection. Now she needed to experience it again!