

A Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

World at bay

“Catherine.”

She melted into his embrace, the magic of his voice making her knees quiver.

He held her closely, his hands holding her up without effort, his heart beating against her ear.

“Vincent.”

She moved apart from him a little, lifted her mouth and he took it. Now her legs wobbled, so he lifted her up without interrupting their kiss. She wound her legs around his waist.

When they finally separated and Catherine stood again, they both sighed deeply.

The world had been held at bay for a few precious moments. Regretfully, they walked back into it, arm in arm.