

A B&B Valentine's Day Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

The Promise

February in the Park at night was cold, but thoughts of Catherine kept Vincent warm. He looked up at the tree she told him she had climbed, where she came to terms with her father's recent death.

Sensing no one near, Vincent grabbed the lowest branch and ascended until he was high enough that he would not be seen. Then in a smooth spot between branches, he scratched carefully, using the sharp nail on his index finger. He tilted his head and smiled happily.

There, in Catherine's tree, seen by no one, was inscribed a heart, with 'V & C'.