

B&B Tidbit (100 words)

by Zara Wilder

Diana's Valentine

"It's beautiful," Diana said.

A rare smile brightened Vincent's face while he considered the banner hanging above Jacob's cradle. Jacob, cuddled in Diana's arms, gurgled merrily, perhaps agreeing with her. Vincent looked from the mythical illustrations, into his son's blue eyes. He rested there momentarily before meeting Diana's gaze.

"The children also made a valentine for you," he said.

"For me?"

Vincent unfolded a fabric circle from his table. A huntress stood silhouetted against a golden moon, bow in hand, long red hair streaming, "Hope" embroidered beneath her feet.

"Beautiful as you," Vincent said.

Jacob agreed with his father, too.