

A Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Yuletide Joy

Vincent walked slowly and silently down the dim alley, his eyes delightedly scanning the heights around him. Short strings of bulbs glowed in windows, and fire escapes glittered with decorations.

At a metallic scrape, he looked down to see a large foil star and picked it up. He gazed upwards again, considering.

He swarmed up a fire escape to a small, dark landing. Cautiously, he peered inside the window, then, with string from his pocket, tied the star to the railing. With a heartfelt wish to the sleeping child, he returned to the alley.

Happily, he continued his Christmas tour.

END