

# Antitoxin

by Ulrike

Ron and Edward met at a Comic Convention presenting their latest work to an interested audience; business as usual for two long established actors with great mainstream fame. As the time allowed they talked, taking the time to renew their friendship.

“How are you? You are looking fine,” Ron commented.

“I'm fine. I'm still married to the most wonderful woman in the world. I'm grateful. She keeps me grounded,” Edward remarked joyfully.

Ron nodded in understanding. He shared the same emotions.

“Our daughter is growing up, much too fast, if you ask me as a father. By the way, I want to thank you,” Edward commented.

“Me? Why?” Ron asked, astonished.

“Strictly speaking it's about Vincent. We all have our times of weakness, when your thick skin becomes thinner and all the petty digs and vulgarities hurt deeply. Then I think about Vincent and my skin gets stronger again and the wounds heal, as if I had taken an antitoxin. You know what I mean, don't you?” Edward asked.

“Yes, I agree. Vincent really is a fascinating character,” Ron stated, deeply touched. “You come out of a crisis strengthened. I think we all are able to learn a lot about respect, tolerance and more from him.”

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