

# **“To Dance...”**

**by Judith Nolan**

Vincent placed his right hand on her waist. Catherine raised her left to his shoulder, gripping his vest. Together their free hands entwined, lifting towards the stars of another Halloween.

They began to move slowly in concert, to music hidden within the soft sigh of the night wind. The drifting mist off the river was their sole companion.

The dawn would arrive, soon enough. But, for now, nothing mattered beyond their togetherness.

She moved closer into his embrace, her soft lips lifting for his unerring kiss.

Behind them, the 59<sup>th</sup> Street Bridge stood watch, readying itself for the new day...