

# Exquisite

by Angie

Sometimes, reflected Catherine, a magnet treasure came into her hands that needed no explanation.

She knew Vincent loved intricate and beautiful things, so she brought the new addition with her when she next visited him. She wordlessly handed it to him and he regarded her curiously.

He slid the small memento from its envelope and Catherine watched him.

He had the intense look she associated with cats, although she would never have said so.

Finally, he sighed. "Catherine, it's exquisite."

He seemed almost reluctant to add it to his collection. But he did - so he could thank her appropriately.

