

# Thank-you

by Angie

Jenny handed Catherine a small envelope when they were having lunch above one day. Catherine looked at her friend in surprise and opened it to find a porcelain square decorated with neat writing.

“I thought of you, and of course that wonderful man of yours, when I saw this.”

Catherine felt her eyes burn as she read the words again. So many years - yet this was as true as ever.

“I’ll give it to him tonight.”

When she did, he hugged her again, longer this time, disputing the words.

“Always,” she whispered.

“Always,” he agreed.

