

# Growing Old

by Judith

“The best is yet to be...” Catherine looked up from the magnet her husband had just handed to her. “Do you truly believe that, Vincent?”

“With all my heart.” His lips brushed her bangs. “Thirty years, and three children, has taught me to believe in a whole universe of possibilities that I never thought could be possible.”

“But, this growing old business...” Catherine chuckled. “Don’t you think we’re already well along that path?” Her shoulders lifted. “After all, we’re grandparents, four times over.”

“Okay, Grandma, do you want to fool around some? Just to prove a point.”

“Yes, please, Grandpa...”

