

The Best

by Judith

“If we hadn’t met, what would my life have been?” Catherine studied the magnet, before slipping it into its envelope, and sealing it inside.

She heard a knock at her apartment door. Opening it, she found Kipper, complete with skateboard. He kicked it up, tucking it beneath his arm.

“You’ve got another delivery?” “For Vincent.”

Catherine handed him the envelope. Kipper shrugged. “Ya know, he looks forward to getting these.”

“I know.” Catherine nodded, pleased.

Kipper studied the envelope. “So, another good one?”

“It’s one of the best.” Catherine smiled. “Thanks, Kipper.”

“No worries.” The boy waved an airy goodbye.

