

# Dancing Lights

by Judith

“Until you came into my life, Vincent, I’d forgotten how it felt to know there was someone thinking of me. Someone who knows who I am. Someone I’m connected to...”

“Every moment since that night, I’m reminded of what a gift life is.”

“And we must use every moment of that gift. It’s our duty.”

“What are you asking of me, Catherine?”

“It’s cold, out here... It is warmer, inside...we could sit by the fire and talk.”

“Would you like that, Catherine? As you said, a year has passed. Perhaps it’s time.”

“If you think it’s possible...”

“Anything is possible...”