

Too Far Now

by Judith

“Has it truly been thirty years since that night?” Catherine braided the still-tawny length of her husband’s mane. One of her early morning pleasures.

“We have come a long way, you and I.” Vincent’s hands stilled hers. His gaze saw beauty in the small lines of her sweet face below soft ash-grey hair.

“Too far now to go back and change anything,” Catherine teased. “Not that I would.”

Her husband rolled over, his powerful body covering hers. “I would.” He smiled at her confusion. “I would have said ‘I love you’ that first night.”

“Oh, Vincent. I adore you utterly...”