

Winterfest (2017)

by Judith

Once again they danced together with the secret music of the Great Hall as if no-one was watching them.

Tonight, of all nights, their abiding love allowed no room for either to remember they'd ever been hurt by an adolescent passion or obsessive desire.

And as she turned slowly within Vincent's loving embrace, Catherine whispered a lilting song her Irish grandmother had once taught her, as Vincent's lips quested slowly across the soft skin of her throat.

And both knew with certainty they would always love and live their lives within this incredible haven they'd created, both Above and Below...