

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Judith



You Whispered My Name...

Shakespeare knew...

*“For thy sweet love remember’d such wealth brings,
That then I scorn to change my state with kings.”*

Catherine drifted her fingertip across the last two lines in the book of sonnets Vincent had left for her. He had marked Sonnet #29 with a pressed red rose and the heady fragrance lingered in the soft petals.

“I love you, Vincent...” Catherine lifted her gaze into the night, fancying she could see her love sitting on some distant rooftop, watching and waiting for her find the book, begin reading his tribute.

She raised the rose to her lips, kissing it longingly...