

Halloween Kisses

by Angie

It was a cold Halloween this year, but Vincent and Catherine were dressed in wools and sheepskin - and gloves - the best Celtic costumes they could contrive.

They sauntered down Fifth Avenue, absorbing the contagious joy of the costumed crowd around them. Some of the shops were tossing out sweets and Vincent deftly caught two of the candies thrown in his direction. He held them in his hand and regarded them with a smile.

"Kisses!" Catherine chuckled, looking at them. "I haven't seen those in ages. I thought they'd gone out of style."

Vincent nodded. "I remember them too, long ago. Nowadays, the children bring back mostly gummy worms and gumball eyes."

She looked up at him. "We have to eat these - for old time's sake."

They went into the Park, found a bench, and sat, gently sucking on the soft nougat.

"Hmmm," Catherine commented. "They taste just the same as I remember."

Vincent looked at her. "But Catherine, there's something missing."

"What?" she asked, surprised.

"This." He bent down and delivered a Kiss-sweet kiss to her upturned lips.

"You're right," she admitted later, licking her lips. "That was the missing ingredient. And to think I never noticed it before. Give it to me again."

So he did.

