

LOST DREAMS

by Katrina Relf

She has returned to her world and my heart is breaking. I fear I will never see her again. She held me before we parted. A woman's touch – something I had never dreamed possible for me. I thought my heart would burst. But she has gone.

The bed where she lay is empty and cold, though still her perfume lingers. "Great Expectations" lays open at the last chapter. I cannot bring myself to close it. It would seem as though I was closing my mind to the most wonderful, the most precious chapter of my life.

How can I feel this close to someone, share a bond I have never known before, with a woman I hardly know, yet love with all my being. Her fear, when first seeing me, tore at my heart, yet I have known this reaction all my life, but never regretted what I am until that moment. But then, her acceptance as she lowered my hood, erased all the pain. She no longer feared me, she accepted me for what and who I am. And then, as she laid her head upon my chest and I felt her arms about me, for the first time in my life I felt like a man – not a creature to be feared.

But now she is gone, and so is my dream – an impossible dream I know – of being part of her life.

Oh, Catherine, be happy, be safe, and find it in your heart to sometimes remember me, for I will remember you – always.

An excerpt from Vincent's Journal