Snow Day

(S4)

by Mel

Diana awoke in a daze as she felt Vincent's arms still wrapped securely around her. Rarely had he deigned to spend the night. In the last eight years, she could count on one hand on how many times that had happened, not counting the three days he lay unconscious in her bedroom when they first met. But it seemed the previous night had worn them both out in pleasant bliss.

Carefully, and reluctantly, she untangled herself and rose from the bed. The sunlight shone across the city landscape covered in mountains of pure white.

"Snow Day," Diana whispered to herself with a soft grin.

She heard a rustle behind her as she turned to see Vincent awakening. His own contentment quickly shifted to concern as he rose; the desire to seek an escape route.

"No worries, Vincent." Diana smiled, moving to his side. "It's a snow day."

Vincent paused in his actions and looked at her. "What?"

"It's a snow day," Diana said matter of fact, before she bit her lip. "And I'm betting your children Below don't get any do they?"

"Our children receive the same education…. sometimes bette,r according to Micheal, as the ones who live Above."

"I'm not saying their education is lacking, Vincent. But this," Diana gestured out the window at the white-covered city. "This is a part of childhood. A 'Snow Day', where schools are closed, and the kids can get a day off. It can be magical."

Vincent blinked again. "The schools are closed?"

"Yes, but it's also a time for hot chocolate, making snowmen, sledding, snowball fights, making snow angels-"

"Show me," Vincent said, grinning.

END