

# Too Good

by Angie

“Oh Catherine!” Vincent muttered, gazing at the latest magnet for his collection.

It was a foil-wrapped, oversized ladybug, and his nose told him it was chocolate – very good chocolate.

This would not do. He rummaged in a box of oddments, found a champagne cork from their anniversary celebration. He carved it carefully, smoothed it with a nail file, then examined it. A little smaller. Would she notice?

He carefully unwrapped the foil from the ladybug, then wrapped his cork version, carefully glueing it to the bottom leg plate and magnet. Perfect!

Smiling, he popped the chocolate into his mouth. Delicious!

