

Two Solitudes

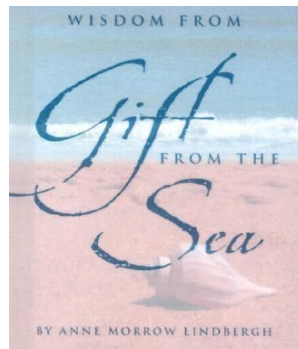
by Angie

Father sat down in a chair in Vincent's chamber to wait for his son, who was visiting Catherine. That was the subject Father needed to discuss when he returned.

Father looked around the chamber, marvelling at his son's taste. On the table beside him, a small book and its title caught his eye. He picked it up, opened it where it was bookmarked, and read.

*"The two separate worlds, or the two solitudes, will surely have more to give each other than when each was a meager half." **

With a defeated sigh, Father replaced the book and left.



END

* *"Wisdom from Gift from the Sea" by Anne Morrow Lindbergh (Peter Pauper Press Inc, New York, 1975)*