

New Beginnings

by Barbara Anderson



Catherine held a pink
beribboned gift box.
“You shouldn’t have done that,
Catherine.” Lena felt awkward.
“You’ve already done so much.”
“It’s a celebration,” Catherine
replied. “A day for new
beginnings.”



Lena shook her head. “I can’t believe you’re even
speaking to me. Let alone giving me gifts.”
“Technically, it’s for little Cathy... or is it Katy?”
Catherine smiled. “I’m very flattered that you
named her Catherine.”
“I thought she wouldn’t be doin’ too bad if she grew
up to be like you.”
“If she is anything like her mother... she’ll be *just
fine.*”
Lena smiled. “You wanna hold her?”

