

Rain

by Judith Nolan

Rain slicked her hair as Catherine hurried Below, laughter spilling from her lips. The weekend beckoned and she was going to spend it Below. It had been too long.

When she entered the tunnel, Vincent swept his cloak around her, pulling her close. For a long moment, neither spoke. She leaned into him, head resting on his chest, listening to the steady drum of his heart beneath the storm.

"Safe," she murmured.

He held her tighter, marvelling that something so simple as her nearness could calm every fear. The storm raged outside, but within his arms, Catherine found only warmth.