

## **The First Snow**

*by Judith Nolan*

Snow drifted down from the night sky in hushed wonder, blanketing the park in luminous white. Catherine turned her face upward, laughing softly as she poked her tongue out at the frozen drops.

“You are so beautiful...” Vincent watched her, spellbound. Snowflakes caught in her hair like tiny stars, and when she smiled at him, the world itself seemed to pause and become still.

“So very beautiful,” he whispered.

Catherine’s laughter stilled, her eyes soft. “So are you, Vincent. You must believe that by now.”

And in that shimmering silence, their hands entwined, love wrapped them warmer than any cloak.