

# **The Threshold**

*by Judith Nolan*

Vincent lingered at the tunnel entrance, his hand wrapped around Catherine's. The city Above and the world Below pulled them in opposite directions, yet here they stood, bound together. Neither was ready to leave the other behind yet.

"Tomorrow," Catherine whispered, eyes shining as she clung to his hand.

Vincent bent closer, his voice deep and certain. "And all the tomorrows after."

"I know..." Catherine sighed.

When at last their hands parted, she carried the warmth of his touch like a secret flame. Vincent remained, heart full, knowing their love turned every parting into only a pause before joy's return.