

Anniversary

by Judith

Father cast his mind back 30 years - back to that night when Vincent had brought Catherine below, unconscious and injured.

He looked around his chamber, regarded the familiar faces, tried to remember what they had looked like then, and failed. This family of friends had grown up and had children of their own.

Every year at this time, they spent the evening telling the story of Vincent and Catherine. No one tired of it.

It was Vincent's story to begin. Soon Father would tell his part, as would many others, sometimes by proxy.

For this was everyone's story, always.