

His Beauty

by Judith

“I owe you everything-- everything...” Catherine tried to make her simple words convey all she was feeling.

Until this very moment she hadn't realized she now dreamed in colour, and everything around her seemed filled with unearthly music... and it was all because of him... the incredibly beautiful man standing before her. He figured prominently in those same technicolour dreams...

Vincent sighed before replying gently, “You owe me nothing-- I'm part of you, Catherine. Just as you're part of me. Wherever you go, wherever I am... I'm with you...”

Good-bye...”