

Unspoken

by Judith Nolan

"Do you ever wish?" Catherine began, her eyes filled with questions.

"What for?" Vincent tilted his head. "Tell me..."

She smiled instead, brushing her fingers over his lips. "Never mind."

He understood, always. They could not walk the city streets hand in hand, but they could walk side by side in dreams, in the heart's secret places. In places far away from here.

He lifted her hand and pressed it to his chest. "What I wish is here," he said simply. "There can be nothing more."

And Catherine knew it was enough. That every unspoken dream already lived between them.