

THAT NIGHT

by Katrina Relf

That night, by the light of the Beggar's Comet, you dragged your broken body to her grave to die. How could I let you? How could I lose you now, after I had searched for you for so long?

I watched over you – sometimes in fear, sometimes in wonderment and I helped your body mend. But how could I mend a heart so broken, so full of tears? Could this love of mine ever reach you, ever break the ties that bind? Or is the sad truth that your heart is locked and the key held forever in Catherine's hands?