A Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Jewels

Narcissa returned from her journey to the deep places, her basket full of crystal pretties.

She signed. "Almost New Year. What will the future hold?."

She rolled her charms and stared at them.

"A surprise?" she muttered.

She carefully climbed the nearby ladder. At the top rested a box wrapped in a colourful towel, bound with gold cord. She carried it over to her table.

Lifting the lid of the tin box, delightful scents of chocolate, cinnamon and coconut met her nose. There was a small card.

"Thou art a jewel beyond price, Vincent," she whispered. "You will know joy."

END