

A Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Heart in Stones

Vincent dropped a small stone into a ceramic bowl. He collected them from very special places. They rested in sand from the shell Catherine had sent him from California.

He regarded the motley collection, reminiscing. The most recent had come from the Great Hall, a chip fallen from a wall. He had slipped it into an inside pocket of his vest and forgotten it, until now.

The stones were nondescript, just pieces of his world, but each represented a memory of Catherine, where they had been happy.

They recorded his heart's long journey to the safe refuge of her love.