

A Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Naked Love

They stood facing each other, wearing nothing but their gifts. They trembled slightly with desire.

'He is as strong, straight, pure and beautiful as this crystal,' she thought.

'Like this rose, she is white-fleshed, beautiful, delicate, yet always strong,' he mused.

They removed their gifts and moved together. Their eyes, as they gazed at each other, reflected emotions as deep as the ocean, as light as spume, as clear as water, as essential as salt.

Their bond was fully open, and humming its beautiful paean. On this anniversary, a fantasy unimaginable to either short years ago, breathed its name. Love.