

Beauty and the Beast Tidbit (100 words)

by Angie

Passion Passed

She danced slowly, closely with Vincent, loving the warmth of his big body.

Time hung suspended. Their hearts seemed to beat as one. He squeezed her hand and she squeezed back.

When the music ended, he bowed and smiled at her. She walked alone to the sidelines, feeling as if this, her first Winterfest, was a dream.

She looked eagerly for Vincent, but didn't see him again. She didn't understand. Hadn't they been soulmates?

Months later, she learned that he had a girlfriend.

She didn't attend Winterfest again. She couldn't bear to see him ... but neither could she forget him.