

## Rage

*This story is dedicated to Mary Torres. By your request. Enjoy Mary.*

Vincent paces back and forth in his chamber. He killed a woman tonight. She jumps on his back and he spins her around and cracks her back in half like a twig. The threat was over. The community is safe again. His shoulder hurt from the bullet he took. He sat down and immediately jumped up and started to pace again. Why did the woman attempt to attack him? Did she know how dangerous he is? Why? Why? The beast just listened. He had other ideas about the woman. He finally spoke.

*"The woman deserved to be killed." "she should never challenge us!"*

A woman is dead. there is no excuse. Vincent tilts his head back and roars.

Father is in his chamber. He hears Vincent roar and jumps up to go to his son. Mouse and Jamie also hears the roar. Jamie puts her head down and cries.

"Jamie don't cry. All will be okay, better than okay." says Mouse. He wants to hug Jamie but he is scared.

Father gets to Vincent's chamber just in time for Vincent to run past him. Vincent is in full rage mode. There is no stopping him. Mouse and Jamie run behind. He is hard to keep up with. Vincent is very fast. They manage to keep him in their sights. Vincent goes far below. He runs rdown the spiral steps near the Abyss. Mouse is afraid. He hopes Vincent does not slip ad fall into the abyss. He goes past the Crystal Caves. He enters a small cave. He is nothing like the noble majestic Vincent. They all know and love. His face is ruby red and his mane looks in tangles. He snarls and shows full fangs. His roars are ear piercing. The roars are steady. They seem to never stop. Jamie goes to get Father. Mouse stays behind to watch Vincent. Vincent is his friend. He will watch him. Make sure he stays.

After what seemed like hours of Vincent's roars echoing through the tunnels, Father does not know what to do. He has no choice but to send for Catherine. Maybe, she can help. She took care of him before when he was like this. Vincent went to Catherine's apartment looking for her. He stayed for three days. Catherine helped through it. She might be able to help him again. Maybe if Vincent heard her voice, He sends Kipper above to get Catherine.

Catherine is just getting home from work. She picks up the note . She drops her briefcase and changes into jeans and sneakers. She runs to the thresh hole. Kipper is waiting to escort her to Father. Father tells her that Vincent is sick again.

"Take me to him Father, Father, please!"

"okay" They leave. Catherine is almost running. She must get to him. She cannot feel the bond. She knows he is not dead, but that is all she knows. and this is most painful to her. Hot tears fall but she will not give in to them. She must get to Vincent.

The closer they get to him the more they hear. the constant roaring. " Father, he is in pain!" Catherine cries. The tears are openly flowing. "I am coming Dearest, hold on, Please hold on."

They finally get within ten feet of the cave. Mouse is sitting on the ground. He has started a small fire. Catherine headed for the cave entrance almost running. Father stopped her. "you must not go in there, he may kill you."

"Father, there is no life without him. I must go. Let me go!" Father let her go and watched her enter the cave.

Catherine walks slowly, She hears the roars. They sound like he is in pain. The tears are flowing. She presses on. Suddenly she spots him and he spots her. He comes at her, right hand raised ready to strike. Fangs fully exposed. He rushes toward her. She yells his name. Suddenly he stops and looks into her eyes. For a small second she sees the eyes of Vincent. He sinks to the floor. She goes down with him. he is quiet. She covers his face with kisses. His eyes are closed. she lays her head on his chest to listen to his heartbeat. Suddenly their heartbeats join. It is as if one heart is beating. She lies still just listening to the rhythm of their hearts beating in unison. Suddenly ever so gently, she hears him whisper her name.

"My Catherine."

"Vincent!" she lifts her head to look into his eyes. " I love you Vincent, come back to me! I need you with me! I need you near me!"

He whispers in a small breathe, "I am here, My Beloved, I am here!" She raises up and presses her lips to his. the kiss is long and she ever so gently presses her tongue into the cleft of his upper lip. He responds with his own tongue touching hers. They surrender to love.

Outside the cave the three people who love Vincent the most beside Catherine wait quietly. Hours pass. there are no longer the constant roars. There is only silence. Pascal has joined the three. He is the first to speak. " It has been a long time." Father nods. 'I am going in.' He goes in. Catherine is sitting on the ground. Vincent's head is on her lap. He is asleep. She looks up at Father." He is asleep Father." He looks at Catherine. Something has changed in her appearance. He tells her he is going to get men and a stretcher to get him home. She just nods and goes back to watching Vincent. Later Winslow, William, and Cullen come in with the stretcher. They lift the still unconscious Vincent. The take him to the hospital chamber.

"No, " Catherine says, "Take him to his chamber. He must wake up in his own bed."

Father nods and they move to take him to his chamber. They place him on his bed and Catherine goes to work. She runs to get water and soap. She tells them they can leave. She will take care of him. Father tells her he will send Mary in to help her.

" No Father, I will do this alone! I must help him. I must get the animal smell off of him before he wakes up."

Father looks at her. He knows that there is no arguing with Catherine so he must trust her. After all she did this alone in her apartment before. Catherine ignores them and goes to work getting the dirty clothes off Vincent. She is washing him as she removes the layers of clothes.

Vincent sleeps for five days. Father started an IV to give him fluids and nutrition. Catherine never leaves his side. She sends Jamie above with a note to Joe and a list of supplies she needs from her apartment. She stretches out next to Vincent, She lays her head on his chest and falls asleep. She feels his hand gently circle her back. they lay for hours.

Catherine awakes she hears a whisper.

"Though they go mad they shall be sane,"\*

she looks up, "Though lovers be lost love shall not;"

"and death shall have no dominion."

"Catherine" Vincent whispers.

"Vincent" Catherine raises her head.and peeks over Vincent's shoulder.

Alas, he is back in the unconscious stupor. she goes back to sleep.

The next morning, she begins her morning routine, washing Vincent up and brushing his teeth. She chatters irrelevant conversations. She is just talking so Vincent can hear her voice. Inside she is telling herself that he will awaken soon, he must. If not, she will take care of him for eternity. Tears come to her eyes but she will not let them fall. She continues what has become her morning routine. After she washes Vincent, she goes to the wash bowl and takes care of herself. Mary has come in to watch Vincent sometimes so she can go to the bath chamber. She usually rushes through her bath so she can get back to Vincent. She does not want him to wake and find her gone. The rage may surface again. William sends her meals. Usually more than necessary. Mouse and Jamie pop in to check often during the day. So for a month this is the routine.

One night, Catherine is awoken by a coldness in the bed. She wakes to see Vincent is not in the bed. She jumps up, "Vincent!" He rushes over. "Here I am Catherine." He takes her in his arms.

These lovers are no longer lost.

*\*And Death Shall have no dominion*

*Dylan Thomas*