

## *When We Touch*

*Sometimes When We Touch*

*Dan Hill*

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*You ask me if I love you*

*And I choke on my reply*

Catherine stands on the balcony of her apartment. She looks out at the city. She is feeling a bit melancholy. He will be there soon. She is deep in thought. Will tonight be the night? Will he be able to say the words she longs to hear. Will she have the courage to say the words to him. She has had several boyfriends, but to say that she loved them. She is not so sure. What she feels for Vincent is different. She thinks about him all the time. When she looks into his eyes, it seems like the whole universe is there in him. She loves him so much it hurts.

*For who am I to judge you*

*In what you say or do*

*I'm only just beginning*

*To see the real you*

When she looks at Vincent, she sees the man she loves. He is unique, He is different. He is large, larger than any man she ever knew. His hands are different, even deadly, but never with her. He is gentle with her. She loves to run her hands through his massive head of hair. And the fuzz on his face is soft even though it looks harsh. She smiles to herself as she thinks about him. She has never told him how she feels. She is afraid he will shy away from her. He tells her that they are something that has never been. He has never attempted to kiss her even though she would like him to. He gives good hugs but that is as far as he will go.

*I want to hold you till I die*

*Till we both break down and cry*

*I want to hold you till the fear in me subsides*

She shakes her head yes. Tonight, she will tell him she loves him. What will be, will be. She hopes he feels the same way. She thinks he does. Just then she hears him come over the wall. He walks over to her and pulls her into his arms. He nuzzles his face in her hair. She lays her head on his chest and smells the uniqueness of him.

They step apart and look into each other's eyes. She begins to speak. He puts his finger on her lips.

"Catherine, I need to tell you something. I do not want to scare you."

Catherine tenses up, she is afraid of what is coming next.

"I want to tell you what you mean to me. I do not ever want you to be afraid of me. It would be the worst thing to happen to me. When I found you and the first time you saw me. I thought my heart would break. I want to give you everything, but I have no riches, nothing to compare to the things in your world. I only have me. So, hear this Catherine, I am offering myself to you. I love you. Will you have me?"

He pulls her into his arms. She relinquishes herself to him. She looks up and kisses him ever so lightly on his uniquely shaped lips.

"Vincent, I love you."

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