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She was disappointed

by Pauline Walden

She was disappointed by both the weather and the fact that Louis wasn't there.

Louis loved the sun but today was overcast, damp and still. She found herself instinctively scanning the approach road, desperate to see his tall figure striding towards her. How foolish; how could he? She turned back to the seclusion of the garden, but couldn't bring herself to enter. She glanced over her shoulder, one last time - and there he was.

Fainting with joy she reached towards him, calling his name. Her head swam, the figure receded into the mist, advanced, and then, miraculously, called out to her. Of course it was Louis! So like his father the pain was unbearable - of course he was here waiting for her and her one last act of will - *in the sure and certain hope* - the words drifted with her fading consciousness, her final comfort - and blessed reunion.