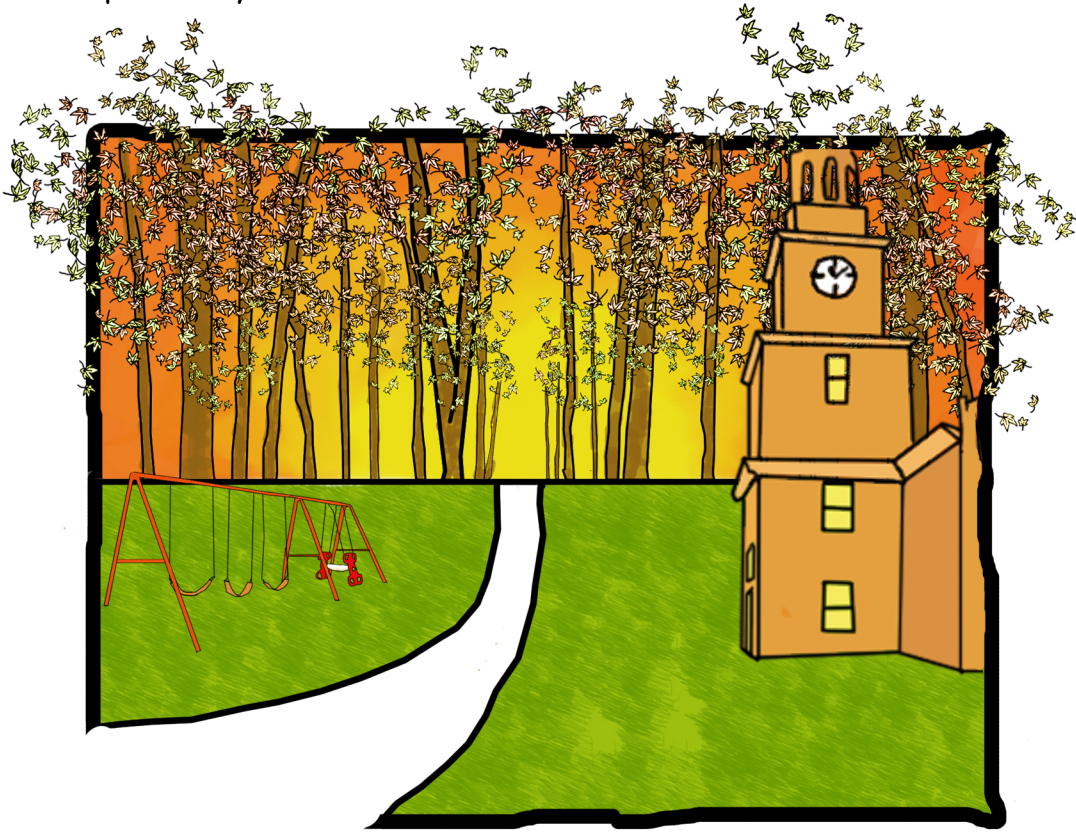
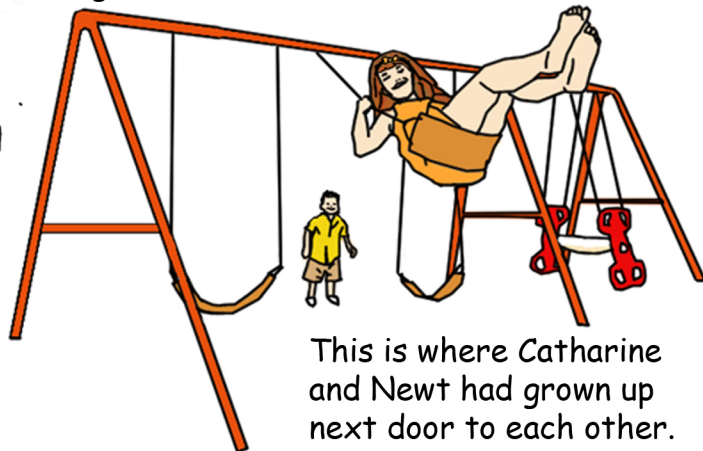


# Long walk to Forever (1960)

Interpreted by Lexus Jackson



It was on the fringe of the city near fields and woods and orchards within sight of a lovely bell tower that belonged to a school for the blind.



This is where Catharine and Newt had grown up next door to each other.

"Newt!" Catharine said with surprise. She had not seen Newt for nearly a year.



"Could you come for a walk?"  
Newt said shyly.

"I'm getting married in a week,  
Newt," said Catharine.



"That will be my present to Henry Stewart Chasens," said Newt. "By taking you for a walk, I'll be giving him a rosy bride."

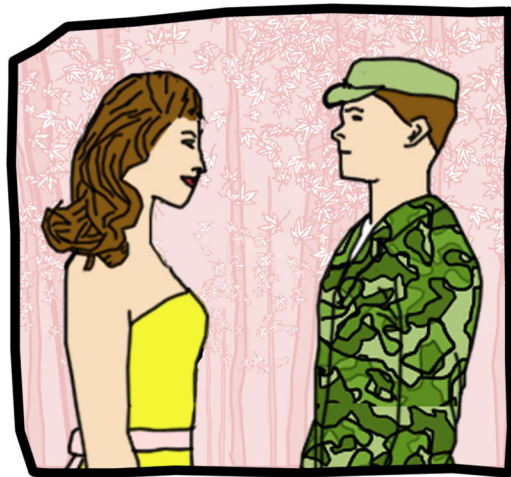


"Can you come to the  
wedding Newt?"  
asked Catharine.

"I doubt that. I'm what they call A.W.O.L.," said Newt.



I am deeply honored," Catharine said. "I can't believe you're really A.W.O.L., but maybe you are. I can't believe that you really love me, but maybe you do. But it's just too late. You never even kissed me. I don't mean you should do it now; it's just so unexpected."



Despite Catharine's surprise at Newt's news, she decided to go on a walk.



"What a crazy time to tell me you love me," she said. "You never talked that way before."

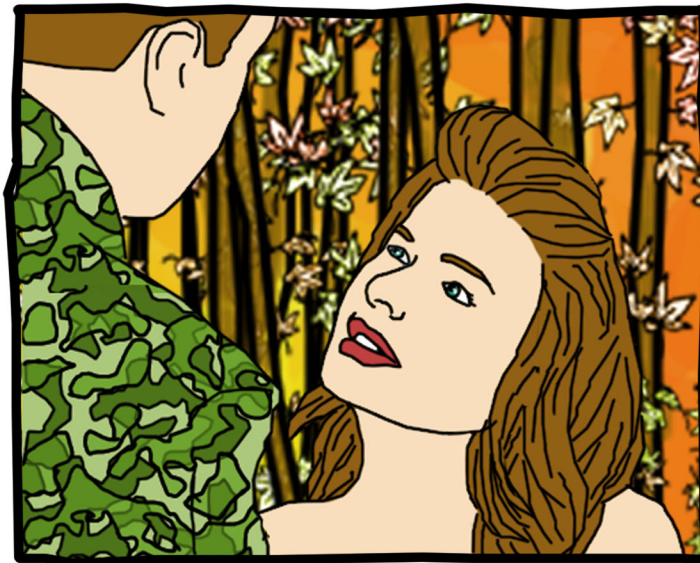
"Sorry to disappoint you," she said. "But what happens next is that we shake hands and part as friends."



Newt nodded. "All right, remember me from time to time. Remember how much I loved you."



"If I loved you, I would have let you know before now," she said. "Women aren't very clever at hiding their love."



Newt was seeing love now. And he did what he had to do.



"You shouldn't have done that," Catharine said.  
"I'm not sorry we kissed. That was sweet. We should have kissed; we've been so close. I'll always remember you, Newt, and good luck."

"Thirty days in the stockade,"  
Newt said. "That's what one kiss will cost me. You really love him?"



"Do you have any idea how offensive you're being? Many, many things are good about Henry! Yes," Catharine said. "and many, many things are probably bad too. But that isn't any of your business. I love Henry." He kissed her again because she wanted him to.



They walked farther and laid down separately under trees to rest. "Dream of Henry Stewart Chasens," Newt said. "Dream of your wonderful husband-to-be."

"Alright I will," she said. She closed her eyes tighter caught glimpses of her husband-to-be.



Catharine almost fell asleep. When she opened her eyes, she saw that Newt really was asleep.

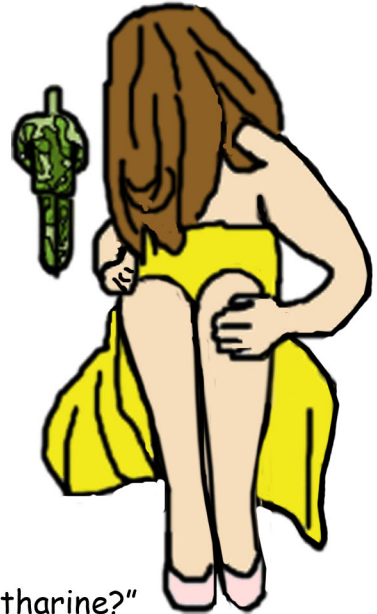


"I love you."  
Said Newt

"Too late," she said.

"Marry me, Catharine?"

"NO."



Catharine watched him as he grew smaller into the distance, knowing that if he had stopped and turned now, if he called to her, she would run to him. She would have no choice.



"Catharine?"

