

The Vow

Michael Theune

He vowed that for her he would ford pounding torrents, scale jagged, ponderous heights, advance against the avalanche, traverse blistering dunes, wrestle lightning, battle strange and cunning beasts, dive to the bottom of unfathomable seas if only she would give the word.

She leaned down and whispered into his ear.

And, ever since, he has been fording torrents, scaling heights, advancing against the avalanche, traversing dunes, battling storms and strange and cunning beasts, descending to the bottom of unfathomable seas, trying to avoid doing the thing she asked him to do.