

The old clock on the wall ticked loudly in the quiet room. Sarah sat by the window, watching raindrops race down the glass. It had been three weeks since she received the mysterious letter. 'Meet me where it all began,' it said, nothing more. She knew exactly where that was – the old lighthouse by the sea where they had first met ten years ago. The journey would take her back to her hometown, a place she had avoided for years. Memories flooded back as she packed her small suitcase. Would he still be the same person? Would she? Only time would tell.