

A woman in a white dress is sitting on a green lawn, holding a dark rectangular object in her hands. To her right is a picnic basket with a floral pattern. The background is a soft-focus landscape with trees and a bright sky.

In truth,  
no one knew all of her.  
She gave out pieces of herself here  
and there, but the whole  
of Chapel belonged to no one  
but Chapel. That was how she  
wanted it.

Chapter 2  
TEMPUS by Holly Lauren