

# Nella Fantasia

by Judith

“In my fantasy I see a just world. Where everyone lives in peace and honesty. I dream of a place to live that is always free, like the clouds that floats, full of humanity in the depths of the soul...”

Vincent translated the Italian song filtering down from the summer concert in Central Park.

“Sarah Brightman sings so beautifully...”

Catherine shifted closer against her husband’s chest.

“It’s almost as if she knows we’re down here, and singing just for us. About our incredible world, and our love.”

“And we have the best seats in the house. For free...” Vincent smiled.