

# PASSAGE

by Allison Duggins

A gateway Above

A doorway Below

The war between the States long ago saw the tunnels beyond me put to good use, hiding people when needed. People constantly using it to escape up to Gramercy Park and beyond.

The tunnel slowly grew silent and people forgot. Years past, buildings change and the people forgot I was here. until that strange blond boy and that lion-man made that entrance. Now I serve the lady he loves and provide her safe passage. My blue light shines softly to guide her to the entrance to the tunnels and to he whom she loves.