

# Greatest

by Angie

Catherine had worked long hours in the brownstone's Foundation office, registering tunnel children as wards, getting others adult identification, giving Father an official address, arranging for students to study above.

Vincent observed all this, amazed at the complexity of the world above – and thankful for Catherine's ability to manoeuvre in it.

And grateful that Jenny ensured his wife didn't spend ALL day in the office.

One day, Catherine showed him a gift from Jenny, commenting wryly that it was probably the first award for her profession.

"Yes," Vincent laughed, hugging her.

He reverently added it to 'their' collection.

