

New Year

by Angie

Vincent stood at the culvert in Central Park and regarded the moon, large and full on this New Year's Eve 2018.

What lay ahead for him, he wondered. What challenges would he have to meet as now-patriarch of the tunnel community? Could he hope to replace Father, whose vision and steady hand had kept them safe and together, even as the world above seemed to be dividing into factions.

The past year had brought despair, sorrow, joy and laughter.

He remembered Rilke, "Welcome the new year. Full of things that have never been."

Yes, that was good advice, he decided.