

Solstice Surprise

by Angie

“Can you meet me here at 8:15 pm Saturday night, Vincent?” she asked, handing him an address, her voice belying the excitement he could feel.

Vincent nodded. “There's an old tunnel access below that building.”

He arrived a little early, to find Catherine waiting, fairly quivering with happiness.

She led him into the elevator, which stopped at a glassed-in room.

“Come.” She led him around the elevators.

He halted, stunned. How had he never known of this?

The sun sank, illuminating his city as he had never seen it.

Manhattan Henge,” she whispered to him.

Vincent was speechless.

