

A New Day

by Angie

Vincent woke before sunrise, as usual. He loved to watch the sky lighten through their window, the dawn of another new day.

He gazed at his love beside him, still asleep, still beautiful. As was his habit, he thanked the Fates for his life, their life.

It was almost 30 years since that fateful night in Central Park. The ensuing years had brought challenge, heartbreak, joy. Yet always their community reinforced its core strengths - love, inclusion and understanding.

Their story should be retold with emphasis this year. How to begin?

He smiled. What better way than "Once Upon a Time?"