

# Over the Rainbow Time

by Cindy

“Remember when we were going to go everywhere South of Oz and North of Shangri-La?” Devin asked, as Vincent’s children played, nearby.

“Intimately. Baum, Hilton, Kipling... they were all our friends.”

Devin watched as Vincent’s son and twin daughters colored, together.

“I never apologized for leaving you,” Devin admitted, aware that Vincent’s adventures were now of a different kind, entirely.

“There was no need.”

“You sure?”

“If you’re concerned, I know how you can make amends.” Vincent extended a familiar volume to Devin. “My children need a trip to Oz. And only one special uncle can truly take them there.”