Legacy

We have the Pompei dog, DaVinci's paintings, Shakespeare's gloves, the 32 plays, the 154 sonnets.

We have world-wide ruins where people baked bread, told tales, fought and loved their children and friends.

Feudal swords hang on walls in Japan, the hands that wielded them rested into dust.

Eyes in ancient mid-eastern mosaics still look out on scenes where people once passed; thousands of vanished people.

And we have grandma's cut glass sugar bowl, her leather bound Rubaiyat, her lace scarf legacy, her lessons of love.

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