I knew what I had to do, arming myself as I stared into the blackness of the catacombs before me

A trail of fluorescent blue residue dimly lit the path the mons ter

had made. I took one last look back at my wife as she lay there in a surreal, peaceful rest

towards the unknown terrors I thought, truly this be the valley of

the shadow of death, but I shall fear no evil. Christ protect  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$  e