

The Mystery of the Ray of Light

“I’m scared”, said Tacha as they walked through the Capella della Croce. It was dark. The sun never shone in to the Capella della Croce. It got darker and darker as they walked further away from the entrance.

“I’m scared”, said Tacha.

“Me too”, said Nicola.

“Where are we?”, said Tacha.

“I don’t know where we are”, said Nicola as she sat down on the floor. Then she saw a light. She looked at the top of the Duomo. She noticed a little hole in the roof of the Duomo. The light was shining through the little hole in the roof.

From that day on they celebrated how Nicola and Tacha found the light in the Duomo.

By Nicola S 3ES