



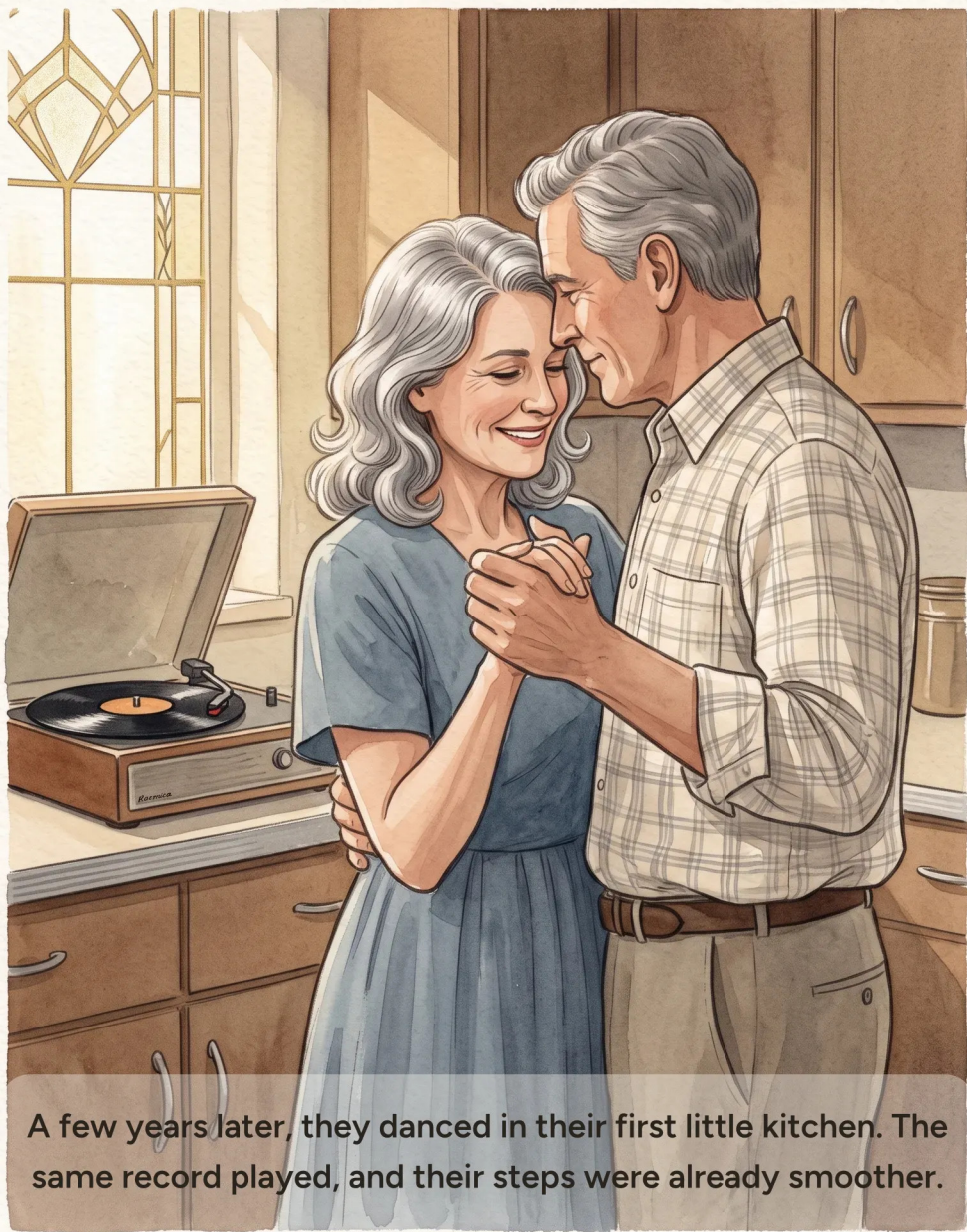
FOREVER IN STEP



On their wedding day, Clara and James took their first dance. James was so nervous he stepped right on Clara's toes! 'Oops!' he said.



But Clara just laughed. 'It's okay,' she whispered. 'We'll learn together.' And they kept dancing.



A few years later, they danced in their first little kitchen. The same record played, and their steps were already smoother.



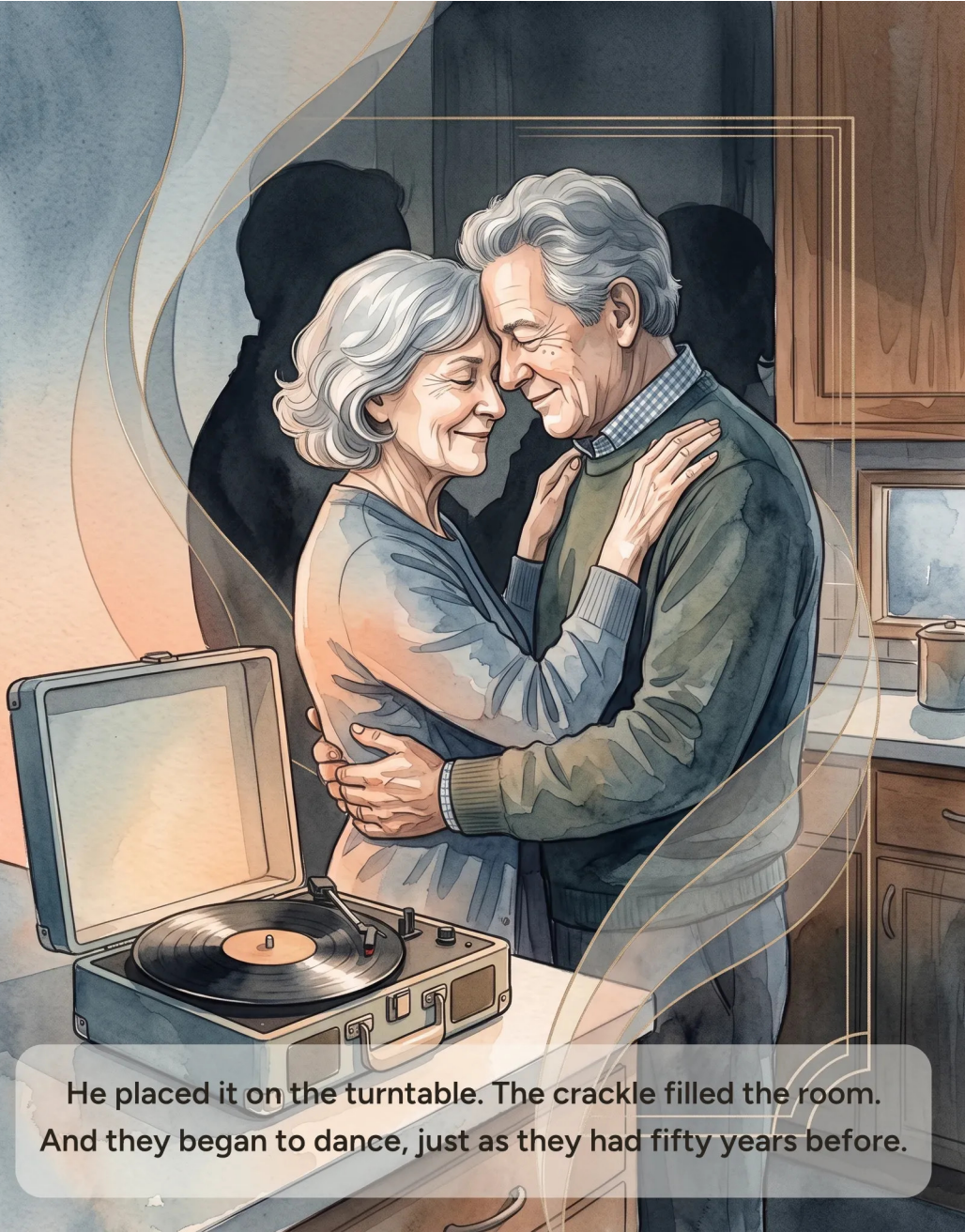
Years passed. They danced in the living room, in the den, and in the garden. Their steps became a familiar rhythm.



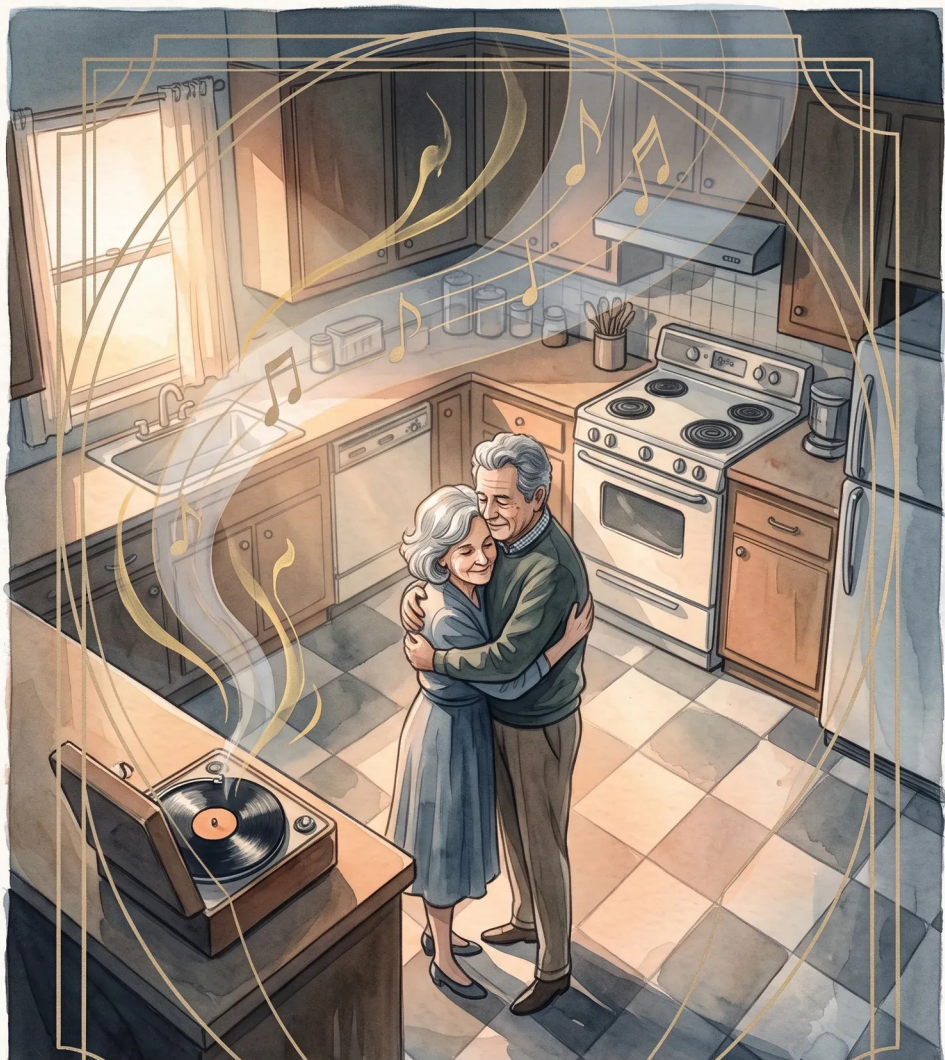
The years softened the edges, but the dance never stopped.
Their steps were slower now, but their love was deeper.



On their golden anniversary, James found the old record.
'Remember this?' he asked. Clara's eyes sparkled.



He placed it on the turntable. The crackle filled the room.
And they began to dance, just as they had fifty years before.



Their dance had never ended. It had only grown more beautiful. Forever in step, heart to heart.