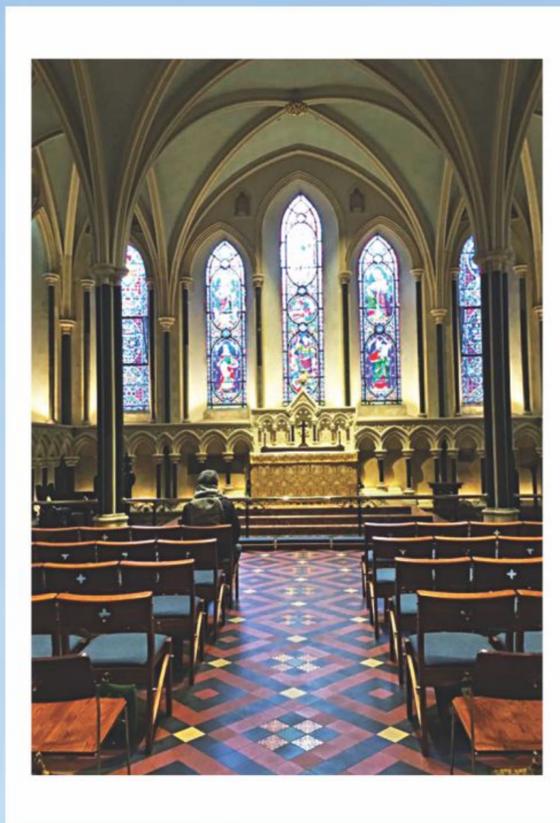


# CHARM OF THE EMERALD ISLE



In rapt silence, I followed the sound of the violin, and then the accordion, to find its origin through the maze of the Celtic alleyways. I have been aroused by music before, but never had I felt such a strong tug coming from a sound that felt foreign to my ears and yet the same as coming home.

