

her late husband, a retired Philadelphia Police Officer in his dress uniform. Little did we know the fire would soon destroy the homes on that block. But, for some reason, we offered to take the portrait down just in case. The much-taller Tony was able to do it and we carried it across to the park. An hour later the house was gone, but that beautiful woman and the portrait were safe.

One other memory -- more recent. On Feb. 24, 2015, I was a panel member (along with Maloney, the *Inquirer's* Bill Marimow and a couple of others) at Philadelphia Community College's Law and Society Week discussion and unveiling of a MOVE documentary. That is where audience member Ramona Africa challenged us and particularly me about media coverage. We had a robust "conversation" and agreed to disagree. One point we agreed on was that if we had two-way communication back in the day, maybe, just maybe, the result would have been different. I vividly recall telling Ms. Africa and the audience May 13, 1985 is often top-of-mind. We continued our discussion well after the panel presentation ended, shook hands and wished each other well.

With that, I urge you -- in your spare time -- to catch up on the MOVE tragedy by reading today's commentaries and former Mayor Goode's opinion piece via <https://www.theguardian.com/commentisfree/2020/may/10/when-i-was-mayor-philadelphia-bombed-civilians-its-time-for-the-city-to-apologise> .

Thank you for allowing me to share this cathartic reminiscence on this 35th commemoration of an event that should never have happened. As you can tell, it is forever in my mind thanks -- in no small way -- to my many conversations with former Action News producer Bob Timms. May you all be SAFE and HEALTHY.