

**A**mid the urban hustle of Boston's Jackson Square Station, commuters are reading Christine Palamides Moore's short story, *Grandmothers*, instead of the morning *Globe* tucked under their arms.

"It's told from a child's point of view so that both adults and younger people have the ability to enjoy it," explains Moore, (Arts and Sciences '73). "It's a personal narrative about the special relationships I had with my own grandmothers, Noona and Baba."

In the first project of its kind, the short fiction and poems of 18 Massachusetts authors were inscribed in granite as part of a permanent public exhibit designed by UrbanArts, Inc.

This approach, Moore believes, makes literature accessible

everyday to the culturally diverse middle-class communities living along the Bean Town's Orange Line rapid transit system.

The colorful ethnicity of Boston's communities—distinct from those of Moore's former residences in Baltimore and New York City—is the stuff of her soon-to-be-completed novel.

"It's about two Italian male immigrants meeting up with white-toast American girls who are liberated in the '70's," Moore explains.

Seeing the finished exhibit evoked a strong emotional response within Moore, as indelible as her words on the stone.

"It was a thrill, like I had written the ten commandments," says Moore, who lives with her husband, Matthew, and daughter, Ruby, in Cambridge.—Jeff Griffin ☐

