**Still Dreaming  
Elizabeth Smythe Brinton**

**Amazon review**

**September 16, 2018**

While I read through “Dreaming Sally” last week, I find I am still thinking about it. James FitzGerald has re-created both the times and a woman who exemplified them. In my mind, Sally, the girl who surely would have had a successful marriage, career, and family, was taken away too soon. By his divine powers of description, it is as if the author peeled back the veil, and re-created a lively young woman who seemed beautifully natural and full of fun. Seeing her through the eyes of a teenage male in love with her, but not able to win her heart, gives the story an extra portion of poignancy.

Coupling the tale with Sally's betrothed who also lost her, made me feel for both of them in this love story cut short by death. There were many times when I put the book down and gasped. So much of it rang true that I would pause for a minute to ponder. The power of the author's skill made me feel like a mad teenager again, searching the mean streets of the city for the next thrill. I could hear the music, taste the wine, feel the pressures upon us, and fail to understand my parent's generation all over again.

It takes incredible courage to penetrate to the heart of the story, and give over to honest self-examination. The settings, the dialogue, and the story remain vivid and are still creeping into my thoughts by the hour. It is a litmus of sorts, to see how long the words linger. This book is one I will never forget. The young woman on the very edge of time where she would have enjoyed all the new possibilities before us; she seems to linger, and maybe something of a muse to all who knew her. Romantic, nostalgic and all too real, this book has left me in greater awe of master story-teller James FitzGerald.