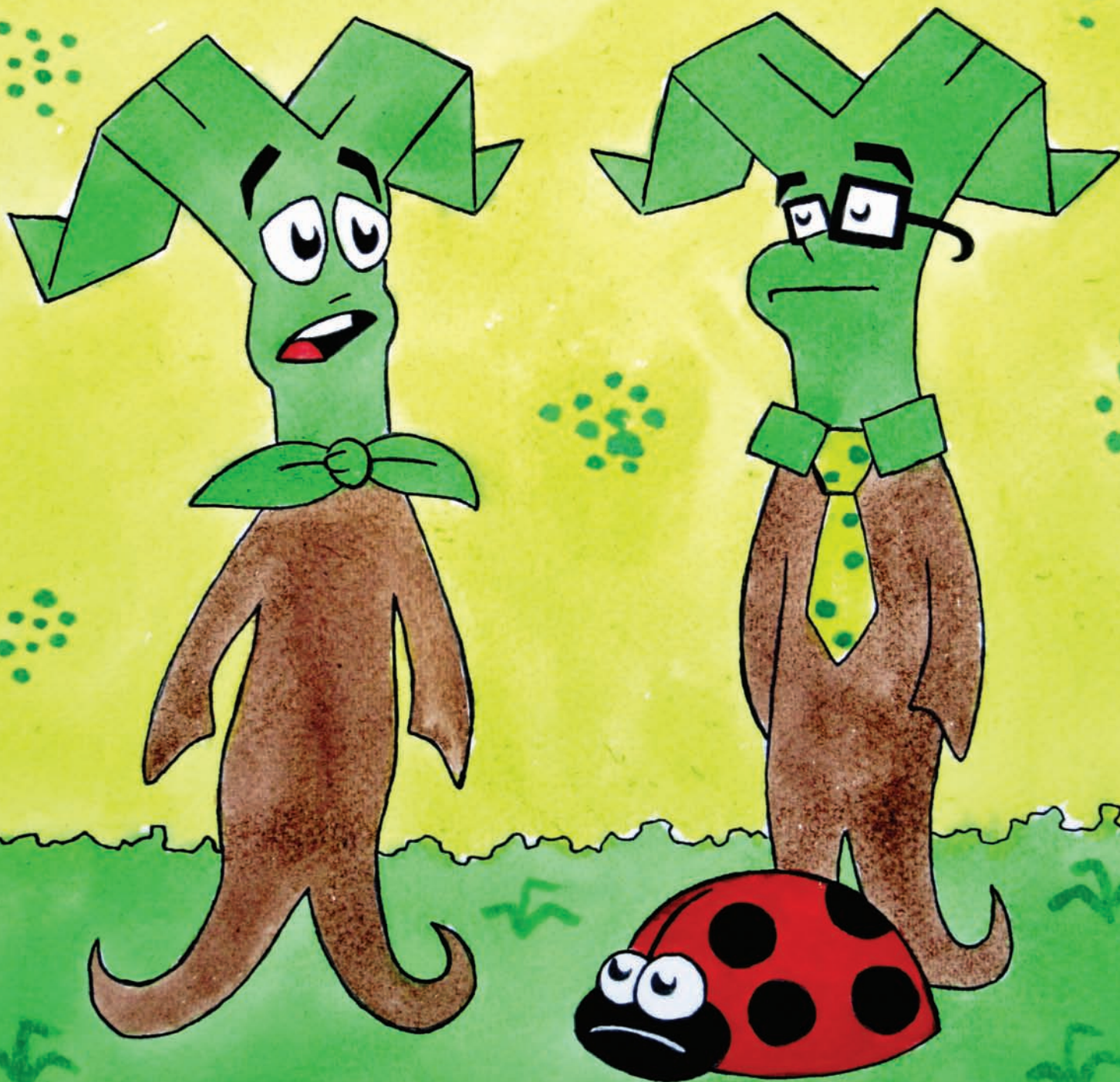


“Did you hear that?” said Bently. “Nobody ever talks about taking me home. Manuel didn’t even notice I was there. Daisy is a beautiful white flower and what am I? Just a blade of grass. Nobody ever notices me.”



As they continued on their journey, Bently’s thoughts wandered off.