

King Charretier Hollingsworth Cowles

LOVE issue 4 EVERLASTING

OH, DANE,
CAN'T YOU
SEE?! THE ONLY
WAY TO ESCAPE
DEATH IS
THROUGH
LOVE!

IN THE
MIDST OF THE
WAR TO END ALL
WARS...A LOVE
TO END ALL
LOVES!

NOTHING
LEFT BUT
LOVE

ELSC
Illustrated by [unreadable]

ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER SOLDIER, ANOTHER SONG. FAR FROM HOME, I CROONED INTO THE DARKNESS WHILE IN THE DISTANCE, THE GUNS OF THE FRONTLINES TRIED THEIR OWN RHYTHM. IT SEEMED IN SOME WAYS LIKE THE WORLD WAS ENDING, AS IF SOON THERE WOULD BE

Nothing

LEFT BUT
Love

I KNOW *THAT* LOOK, I'VE SEEN IT ON A THOUSAND FACES. HE THINKS HE'S IN *LOVE*. THE POOR SWEET THING; LITTLE DOES HE KNOW WHAT'S *REALLY* COMING!

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1915. A FEW MILES FROM THE TRENCHES.

I HAVE GATHERED MY HEART AS A ROSE; AS A ROSE FROM THE MIDSUMMER GARDEN.

AND MY LOVE AT THE HEART OF IT GLOWS; AND ITS BREATH IS A PRAYER FOR YOUR PARDON.

I CAME TO FRANCE TWO YEARS AGO TO STUDY MUSIC. I WANTED TO SING OPERA. TO BE THE NEXT CELEBRATED SOPRANO.

LOVE HERE IS MY HEART; ONE ROSE FOR YOUR HAIR.

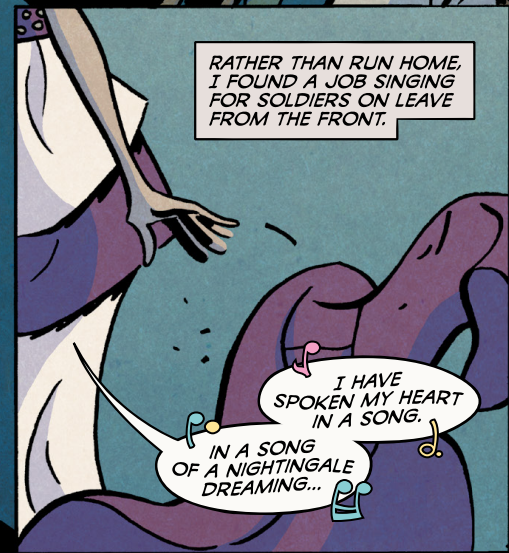
YOURS IF YOU KEEP IT TODAY; YOURS IF YOU THROW IT AWAY.



THEN CAME THE WAR--AND THE GREAT OPERA HOUSES SHUT THEIR DOORS. I RAN OUT OF MONEY AFTER A FEW WEEKS.

WHERE ARE YOU NOW, TEAR IT APART, OR CHOOSE IT TO WEAR...

SOMETHING TO KEEP OR TO KILL; AS YOU WILL... HERE IS MY HEART.



RATHER THAN RUN HOME, I FOUND A JOB SINGING FOR SOLDIERS ON LEAVE FROM THE FRONT.

I HAVE SPOKEN MY HEART IN A SONG. IN A SONG OF A NIGHTINGALE DREAMING...

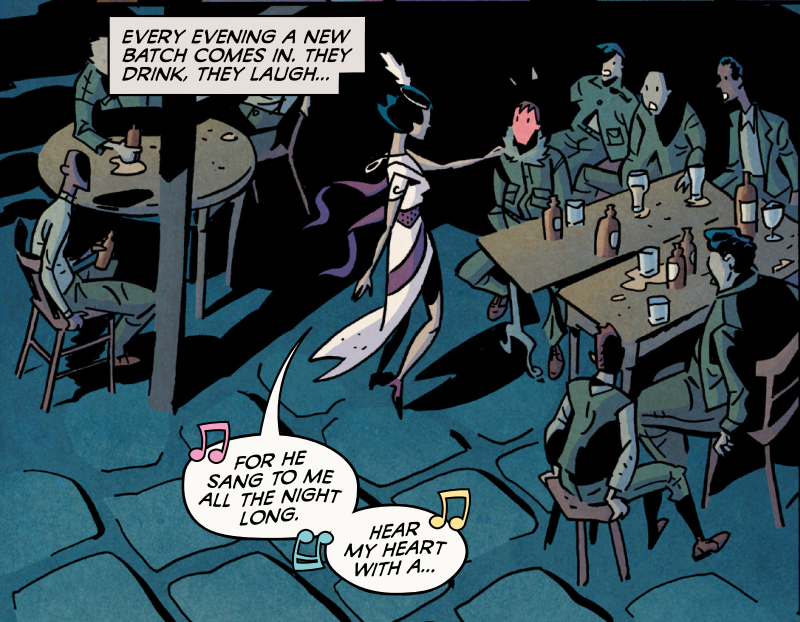
EVERY EVENING A NEW BATCH COMES IN. THEY DRINK, THEY LAUGH...

THEY FALL IN LOVE.

WHOEVER YOU ARE, I LOVE YOU.

FOR HE SANG TO ME ALL THE NIGHT LONG.

HEAR MY HEART WITH A...



AFTER MY SET, AS I DO EVERY NIGHT, I WENT TO THE BAR FOR A DRINK.



BONJOUR.
UH, ÇA VA BIEN?

THE BOSS PAYS ME EXTRA TO SIT THERE AND TALK TO THE MEN.



NO NEED FOR THE **FANCY**. JUST LIGHT MY CIGARETTE.

YOU SPEAK **ENGLISH**? ARE YOU AMERICAN? THAT'S BRILLIANT. MY FRENCH IS MISERABLE.

IT'S GOOD MONEY AND IT'S ONLY TALK.



I ALWAYS WANTED TO GO TO **AMERICA**.

MAYBE AFTER THE WAR, THEY SAY IT WON'T BE A **LONG** ONE.

DO THEY?

MY NAME IS **DANE**. MYSELF AND MY MATES OVER THERE, WE'RE OUT OF THE SAME TOWN, ALL JOINED UP TOGETHER SO WE COULD SERVE IN THE SAME COMPANY.



JUST GOT OUT HERE, FRESH FROM TRAINING, FIRST TIME IN **FRANCE**. IT'S QUITE SOMETHING.

HAVE YOU BEEN HERE **LONG**?

I WOULDN'T SAY **LONG**, NO.

WELL, I JUST HAVE TO SAY, YOU'RE, WELL, THE LOVELIEST GIRL I'VE **EVER** SEEN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I EXPECTED OUT HERE, BUT I CERTAINLY DIDN'T EXPECT **YOU**.



I MEAN... I'M SORRY FOR BEING SO **BOLD**... I JUST... YOU'VE TAKEN MY BREATH IS ALL. I CAN'T BREATHE.



THOSE ARE YOUR FRIENDS?



OH, YES, THAT'S CHRISTOPHER, DARREN, GIL, RAPHAEL, AND JAMES. WE JUST GRADUATED SCHOOL A YEAR BACK.

BETTER GROUP OF BLOKES YOU WON'T FIND. *THEY* WERE THE ONES WHO SAID I HAD TO COME AND TALK TO YOU.



WHY DO YOU HAVE TO COME AND TALK TO ME, DANE?

WELL, YES, *THAT*. WELL, TO PUT IT RATHER FRANKLY, I'M IN *LOVE*.

I KNOW, HOW DO I *KNOW* I LOVE YOU, IT'S ABSURD. BUT IT'S JUST LIKE YOU KNOW THE SUN WILL WARM YOU AND THE RAIN WILL MAKE YOU WET.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TO LEARN THESE THINGS, IT'S JUST THE WAY THINGS *ARE*. I LOVE YOU.



WHEN DO YOU GO UP?

IN THE MORNING. THEY SAID THE TRADITION IS NOT TO SLEEP THE NIGHT BEFORE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO GET *PLENTRY* OF SLEEP IN THE TRENCH.

A LOT OF WAITING AROUND WITH NOT MUCH TO DO, I HEAR.



BUY YOURSELF A DRINK, THEN BUY ME ONE.

HAPPILY.

BUT JOAN...I... I SHOULD TELL YOU... I *DON'T* DRINK.



WE TALKED A BIT, I WENT BACK TO MY WORK. I DIDN'T SEE HIM AGAIN UNTIL MAYBE THREE MONTHS LATER.

HELLO.

HOW HAVE YOU BEEN, JOAN?

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU REMEMBER ME. NO... I EXPECT NOT, I WAS IN HERE SOME TIME AGO, BEFORE WE WENT OFF.

MY NAME IS DANE MOORHOUSE. I'M THE FOOL WHO TOLD YOU HE LOVED YOU.

LOT OF FOOLS TELL ME THEY LOVE ME.

WELL, YES, I IMAGINE THAT'S *QUITE* TRUE.

THOUGH I ALSO IMAGINE *MOST* DON'T MEAN IT.

SO AT LEAST I HAVE THAT ON *THEM*. WHICH IS SOMETHING.

I REMEMBER YOU, DANE.

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T DRINK.



I DIDN'T. OR I DON'T.

BUT MY... UHM... MY FRIEND, JAMES... I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REMEMBER... HE WAS HERE WITH ME LAST TIME. AT THE TABLE.

WELL, HE WAS QUITE THE DRUNKARD, TO BE HONEST, VOCAL IN HIS ADVOCACY OF IT, AND I'D PROMISED HIM I'D RAISE A GLASS IF HE EVER...

...AND, UHM, A FEW WEEKS BACK, HE DID.

BIT OF BAD LUCK. GOT CAUGHT ON THE WIRE. TOOK SOME... WELL, IT'S NOT REALLY ALL THAT IMPORTANT. HAPPENS EVERY DAY, REALLY.

BUT HERE WE ARE. THE FOUR OF US, BACK HERE. FOR JAMES.



FOR JAMES.



INDEED.



OH MY LORD, HOW DO YOU STAND THIS STUFF?! IS IT SUPPOSED TO BE SO THICK...? I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SWEET.

WHY DID I THINK THAT?

HAHA HAHAA HA



AFTER A FEW MORE LAUGHS, SWEET DANE WENT BACK TO HIS TABLE AND I DID MY SECOND SET OF THE NIGHT.

ONCE IN THE DEAR DEAD DAYS BEYOND RECALL;

WHEN ON THE WORLD THE MISTS BEGAN TO FALL,

AS USUAL, I WANDERED THE FLOOR, GAVE EVERY SOLDIER THE LOOK THEY DRANK FOR.

OUT OF THE DREAMS THAT ROSE IN HAPPY THROG.

LOW TO OUR HEARTS LOVE SANG AN OLD SWEET SONG;

EVENTUALLY, I CAME TO DANE.

AND IN THE DUSK WHERE FELL THE FIRELIGHT GLEAM.

SOFTLY IT WOVE ITSELF INTO OUR DREAM.

THERE WAS SOMETHING IN HIS FACE.

JUST A SONG AT TWILIGHT WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE LOW,

SOMETHING WARM AND KIND,

THOUGH THE HEART BE WEARY, SAD THE DAY AND LONG,

STILL TO US AT TWILIGHT COMES LOVE'S OLD SONG.

COMES LOVE'S OLD...SWEET... SONG...

AND THE FLICKERING SHADOWS SOFTLY COME AND GO.

I'D MADE A LOT OF RULES FOR MYSELF IN FRANCE.

ONE OF THEM WAS TO NOT KISS THE SOLDIERS.

YOU SEE, A KISS CAN LAST A LIFETIME.

I LOVE YOU... I LOVE YOU...

OH, JOAN...

AND A SOLDIER IS ONLY FOR TODAY.

JOAN?

EVEN TODAY WE HEAR LOVE'S SONG OF YORE.

DEEP IN OUR HEARTS IT DWELLS, FOREVERMORE...

ALMOST SEVEN MONTHS LATER, I WAS PUTTING ON MY FACE, (THEY DON'T HAVE A DRESSING ROOM AND I HAVE TO DO IT AT THE BAR) WHEN I HEARD A FAMILIAR VOICE.

YOU DON'T NEED ANY OF THAT, YOU KNOW. YOU'RE ALREADY RATHER PERFECT.



DANE!

HELLO, LOVELY GIRL. WHAT'S NEW?



YOU'RE BACK! YOU STOPPED WRITING A FEW MONTHS AGO AFTER BEING SO REGULAR, I THOUGHT...

OH, IT'S A JOY TO SEE YOU!

IT'S NICE TO BE BACK, JOAN, I'M SORRY ABOUT NOT WRITING, IT'S BEEN... THERE WERE...

WELL, CHRISTOPHER IS DEAD. THAT'S WHY WE'RE **HERE**, THE THREE OF US... THAT ARE LEFT.

IT'S A **TRADITION** NOW, ISN'T IT? ONE MUST HONOR THE...IT'S TRADITION.



OH, NO.

I'M SO SORRY.



NOTHING TO BE SORRY ABOUT, DON'T WORRY YOURSELF. IT'S NOT WORTH IT.

IT'S WAR.



IT'S ALL NATURAL.

ISN'T IT?



DANE...



NO, LET ME TALK, I...WELL, **JOAN**, I HAVE SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO SAY.

YES.

I HAVE BEEN...I HAVE SEEN... I'M NOT **CERTAIN** WHAT IS COMING NEXT. I CAN'T BE, NO ONE CAN.

SOMETIMES YOU'RE IN THE TRENCH AND SOMETIMES YOU'RE **NOT**. THAT'S ALL. ALL OF LIFE IS WHETHER YOU'RE IN OR OUT.



AND RIGHT NOW...I'M **OUT**...AREN'T I? AND...AND I'M HERE WITH YOU AND THERE ARE NO **BULLETS** AND LICE AND MUD...AND...THE SUN IS WARM AND THE RAIN IS WET.

AND WHO KNOWS... WHO THE **HELL** HONESTLY KNOWS?

JOAN, TODAY, TONIGHT, NOW... JOAN...



WILL YOU MARRY ME?



AND THERE IT WAS.

THERE IT ALWAYS IS.



AND I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO SAY:

DANE, THAT'S **VERY** SWEET. I'VE...IT'S BEAUTIFUL HEARING IT FROM YOU.

I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH IT MEANS. I DON'T THINK YOU-- I DON'T BELIEVE **ANYONE** WOULD REALLY UNDERSTAND. SOMETIMES I DON'T.

"I LOVE YOU, DANE, TODAY AND FOREVER!"



BUT, **NO**. NO, I CAN'T. I'M SORRY.



"YES, MY DARLING! YES! LET'S GET MARRIED! LET'S FIND A WAY IN THE MIDST OF ALL THAT IS TRAGIC TO BE HAPPY, TO BE LOVED."

AH.
I SEE.
YES.

HE LEFT AND WENT BACK TO HIS TABLE. WE DIDN'T SPEAK FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT.

A FEW MONTHS MORE PASSED AWAY BEFORE I SAW HIM AGAIN.

TO
**RAPHAEL, THE
BASTARD!**

BACK WITH HIS FRIENDS. ANOTHER ONE GONE.

HEY, THAT'S **HER**, RIGHT, COMING OUT NOW?

THE ONE YOU'RE ALWAYS ON ABOUT. SHE'S A **LOOKER**, ALL RIGHT, YOU GOT AN EYE ON YOU. THAT'S WHY THE BULLETS DON'T HIT YOU, YOU GOT YOUR EYES OPEN.

BE QUIET, YOU'RE DRUNK.

DRUNK?! **ME?**! HARDLY! I'M **ALIVE** IS WHAT I AM, EH? NOT LIKE RAF, NOT LIKE THE REST OF THEM!

AND SO ARE YOU, COME TO THINK OF IT NOW!

SO STOP WASTING YOUR TIME **BLABBERING** WITH ME AND GO AND **TAKE HER!**

WE'RE IN A WAR. SHE'S ON STAGE.

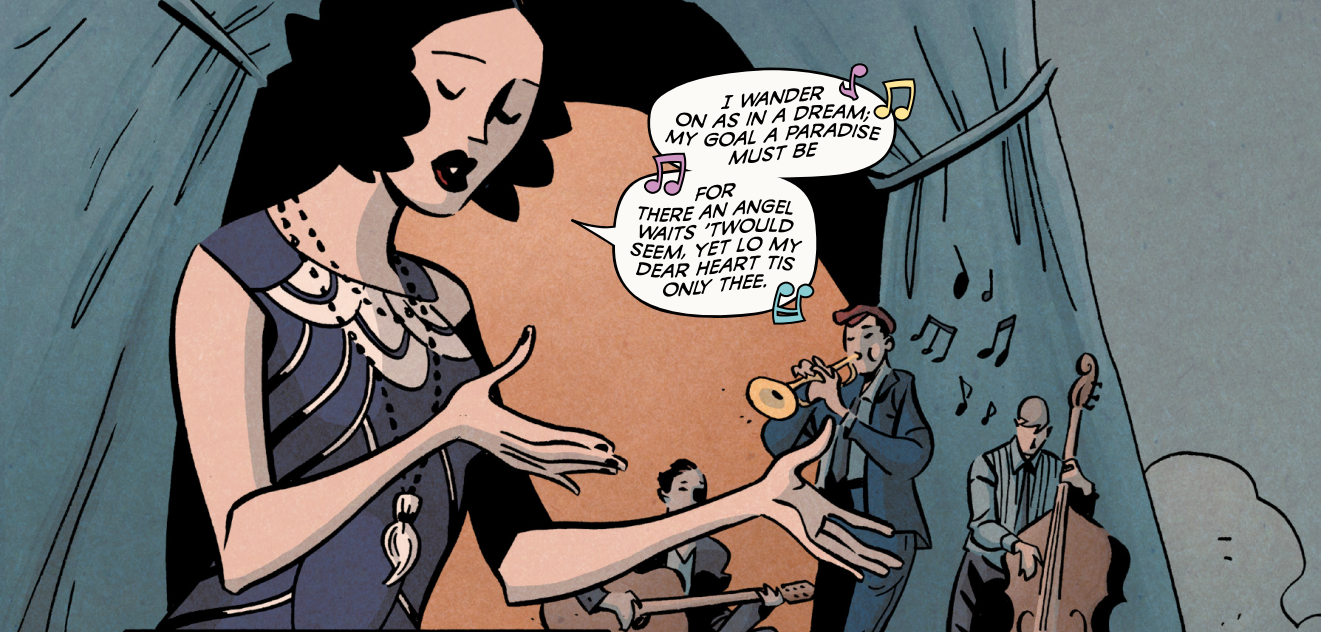
TAKE HER WHERE?

HOW SHOULD I **BLOODY** WELL KNOW?!

I'M DRUNK AS A SKUNK!

BE **QUIET**, YOU LOUD @\$@\$.

SHE'S STARTING.



I WANDER
ON AS IN A DREAM;
MY GOAL A PARADISE
MUST BE

FOR
THERE AN ANGEL
WAITS 'TWOULD
SEEM, YET LO MY
DEAR HEART 'TIS
ONLY THEE.

SUNS MAY
SHINE TO LIGHT MY
WAY DEAR; WEALTH
BE MINE FOR
AYE DEAR.

QUEENS MAY
PLEDGE THEIR RICHES
TOO, YET THE WORLD
WOULD STILL BE LONELY
WITH SUCH VIRTUES
ONLY.

LIFE TO
ME, DEAR,
MEANS JUST
YOU...

I CARE
NOT FOR THE
SUN TO SHINE, I
DARE NOT HOPE
TO ER'E BE
MINE.

I ONLY KNOW I
LOVE YOU.

LOVE ME
AND THE
WORLD IS
MINE...





LET HIM GO, GIRL.

HE'S A **PRIDEFUL** BOY. HE DOESN'T WANT YOU TO SEE THAT.



SEE WHAT--WHAT ARE YOU **TALKING** ABOUT?

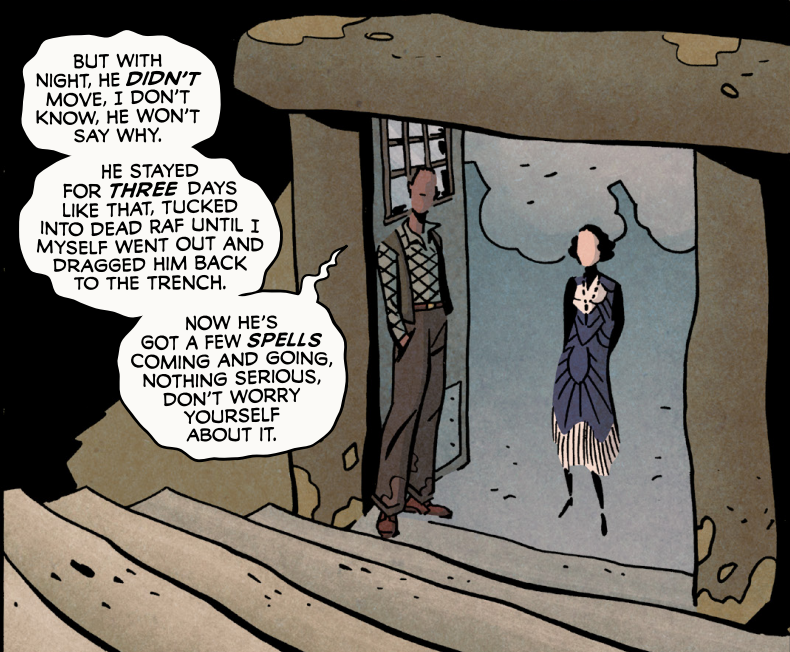


HIM AND RAF WERE OUT TOGETHER ON A PATROL IN NO MAN'S LAND. RAF GOT HIT, **INJURED** IN THE MUD, TOO INJURED TO MOVE.

DANE STAYED WITH HIM, HE DID, UNTIL MORNING, **TRYING** TO KEEP HIM QUIET, HOPING FOR A MIRACLE, I DON'T KNOW.

WHEN MORNING CAME, RAF WAS DEAD AND DANE HAD TO **PLAY** DEAD TOO OR ELSE A SNIPER'D TAKE HIM. LAID NEXT TO HIM **ALL** DAY IN THE MUD.

WAITING FOR NIGHT TO COME.



BUT WITH NIGHT, HE **DIDN'T** MOVE, I DON'T KNOW, HE WON'T SAY WHY.

HE STAYED FOR **THREE** DAYS LIKE THAT, TUCKED INTO DEAD RAF UNTIL I MYSELF WENT OUT AND DRAGGED HIM BACK TO THE TRENCH.

NOW HE'S GOT A FEW **SPELLS** COMING AND GOING, NOTHING SERIOUS, DON'T WORRY YOURSELF ABOUT IT.



JUST GIVE HIM A MOMENT, DEAR.

IT'S NOT **LOVE** HE'S CRYING OVER.

ALMOST A YEAR WENT BY BEFORE I SAW HIM AGAIN. A YEAR OF A SONGS SUNG AND FORGOTTEN AS THE MEN FILED THROUGH.

LOVE HERE IS MY HEART... ONE... ONE ROSE FOR YOUR HAIR...

YOURS IF YOU KEEP IT TODAY... YOURS IF... IF YOU THROW IT...

...AWAY... AWAY...

NO NEED FOR THE *FANCY*. JUST LIGHT MY CIGARETTE.

JOAN!

LOOK AT YOU! LOOK HOW *LOVELY* YOU ARE! GOD! HOW DO YOU STAY LIKE THAT?! EVERYTHING ELSE GETS... WELL, THEY DO, DON'T THEY?

A LIGHT, DANE?

RIGHT, SORRY, JUST... GIVE ME A MOMENT HERE... I GOT A *MATCH* HERE, UH...

AND HAVE A SEAT... THERE'S... THERE'S *PLENTY* OF ROOM.

THANK YOU.

DON'T THANK *ME*... THANK... THERE'S JUST ROOM NOW... SO MUCH ROOM... ROOM FOR *EVERYONE* TO...

GOD IN HEAVEN, *JOAN*. I AM SO GLAD YOU'RE *HERE*!

MATCHES

IT'S GOOD WE'RE **ALL** HERE. IT'S A **TRADITION**...SEE...WE COME HERE... WHEN...JUST TO GET A **DRINK**...TO HONOR THE DEAD...THEY WANTED US TO BE HERE...

AND **HERE** WE ARE!

DARREN **DIED** A WHILE BACK BUT... WE **DIDN'T** LEAVE YET... HE DIED WHEN WE WERE AHEAD...WE GOT...WHAT? HOW FAR...

MUST HAVE BEEN A **HUNDRED** STEPS OR SO...WE RAN AND WE MOVED INTO... WE WERE IN THEIR TRENCHES AND HE DIED **THERE**.

BUT SINCE WE WERE THERE, COULDN'T COME BACK HERE. COULD WE? I THOUGHT WE'D **NEVER** COME BACK HERE. TRADITIONS DIE TOO, YOU KNOW.

BUT THEN THE GERMANS CAME BACK AND TOOK WHAT **WE** HAD GAINED, AND WE HAD TO SCATTER...**HOME**.

ONE HUNDRED STEPS **BACK**...LEFT... LEFT DARREN BACK WITH THE GERMANS. THEY CAN HAVE HIM, HE SMELLED SOMETHING AWFUL.

LIKE A BUTCHER'S SHOP.

IT'S LIKE A **DANCE**, YOU GO A STEP FORWARD, YOU GO A STEP BACK, ALL ACROSS THE FLOOR, SURROUNDED BY THESE...THESE CROWDS.

THERE'S A BEAT FROM THE ARTILLERY EVEN **PUSHING** YOU ALONG. ALL THAT'S MISSING IS SOME WORDS, A LITTLE TUNE.

LOVE HERE IS MY HEART; ONE ROSE FOR YOUR HAIR... YOURS IF YOU KEEP IT TODAY; YOURS IF YOU **THROW** IT AWAY.

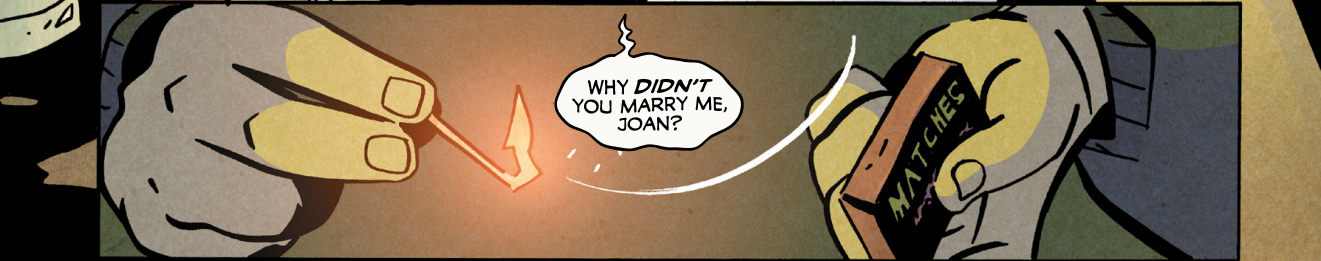
WSSHHH

OH, THANK YOU, JOAN.

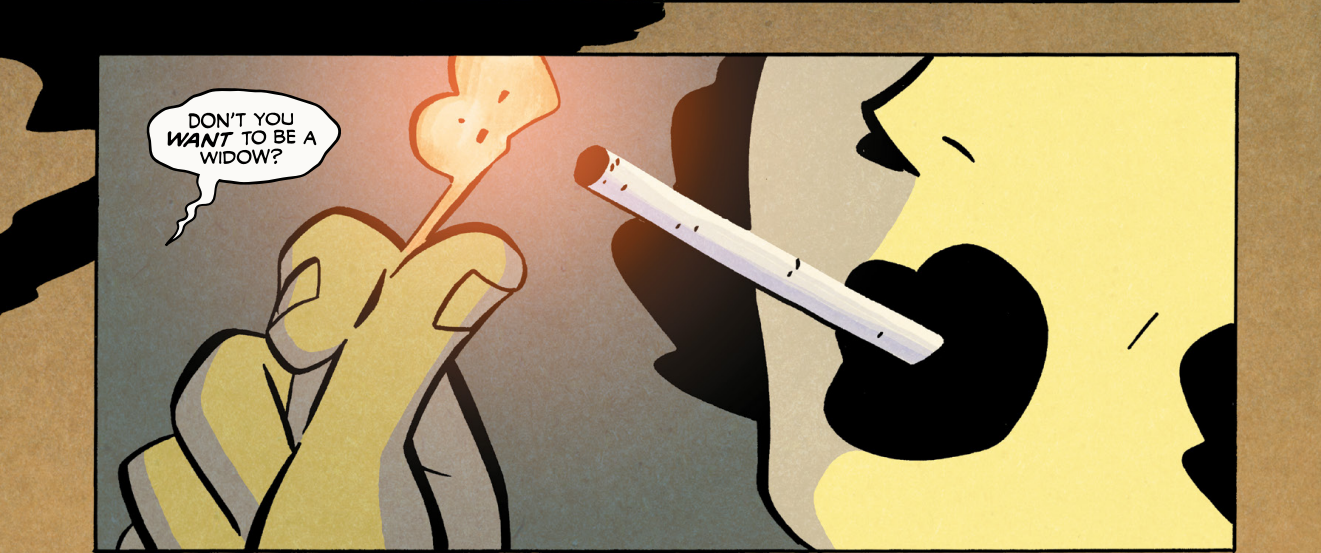
YOU'RE **WONDERFUL**.



WONDERFUL...
AND WAITING.



WHY DIDN'T
YOU MARRY ME,
JOAN?



DON'T YOU
WANT TO BE A
WIDOW?



IF I AGREED TO MARRY YOU, I **WOULDN'T** BE A WIDOW.

I'D BE SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY. THOSE ARE THE **RULES**.



AND YOU... YOU **FOLLOW** THEM...THE RULES?



THE SUN COMES AND YOU'RE **WARM**, THE RAIN COMES AND YOU'RE **WET**.

THERE ARE **RULES**, FOLLOW THEM OR DON'T. BUT THERE THEY ARE.

A FELLOW I KNOW, WHO IS **DEAD** NOW. HE SAID... HE SAID THAT ONCE YOU **KNOW** YOU'RE GOING TO GO, YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF IT ANYMORE.

YOU WON'T JUMP AT NOISE AND YOU'LL CHARGE AHEAD WITH JUST A **GRAND** SMILE ALL OVER YOUR WHOLE FACE, EAR TO EAR!

YOU'LL ENJOY THE **WHOLE** THING, ALL OF IT!



REALLY?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?



ME? JOAN... MY LOVE. I'M...

I KNOW **JUST** WHAT'S COMING. I DO.

AND I'M SO **BLOODY** SCARED I CAN'T BREATHE.

WE TALKED INTO THE NIGHT, HE LEFT IN THE MORNING,
AND FOUR MONTHS LATER, HE RETURNED, ALONE NOW.

HE SAT AT HIS TABLE, WATCHED
ALL THE ENTERTAINMENT
WITHOUT A WORD, UNTIL...

WE'RE
CLOSED.
DANE, THE SHOW'S
OVER. IT'S TIME
TO GO.

I
KNOW.

WILL YOU
DANCE WITH
ME?

THE
BAND'S LEFT,
THERE'S NO
MUSIC.

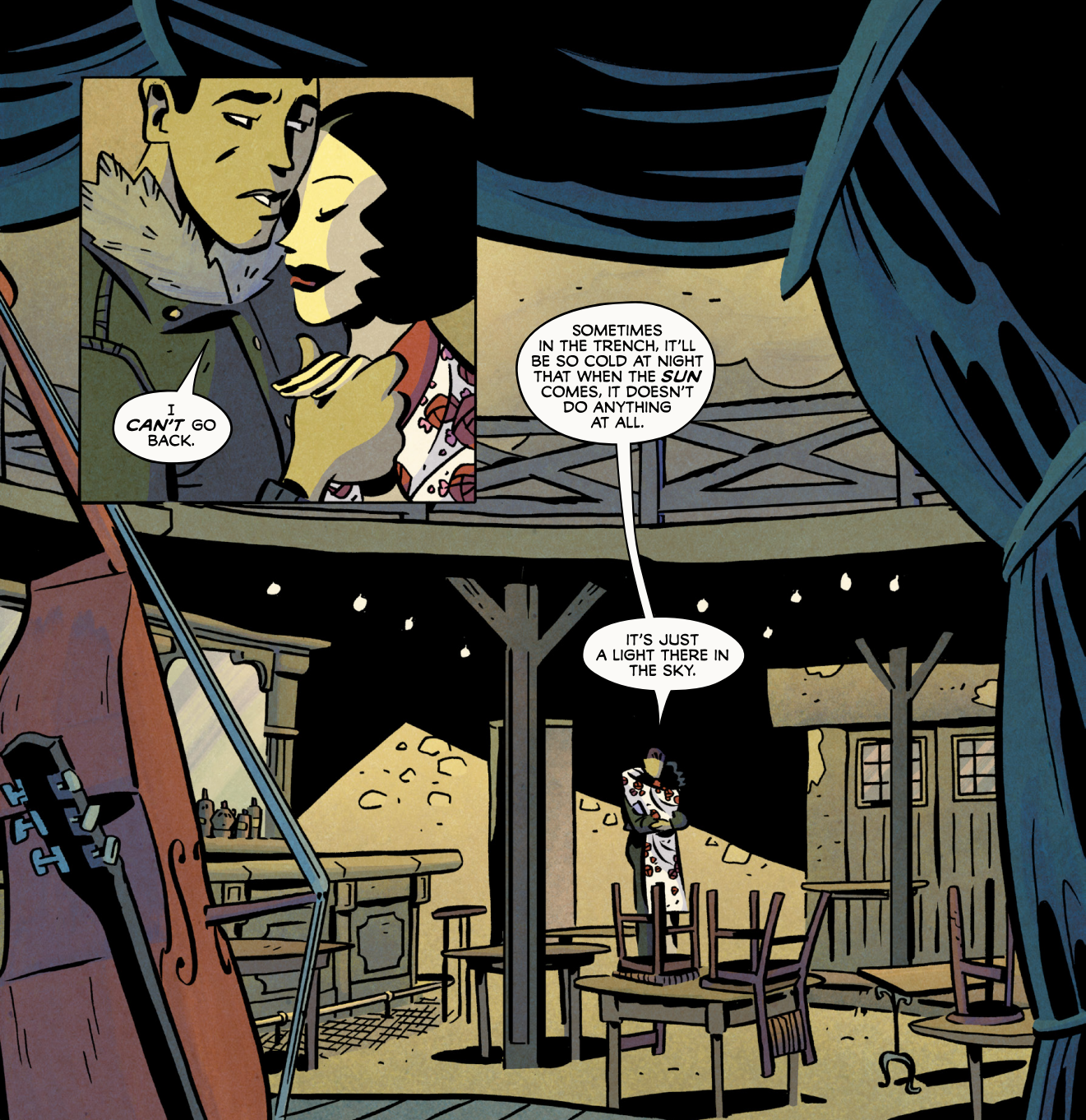
I DON'T
CARE.



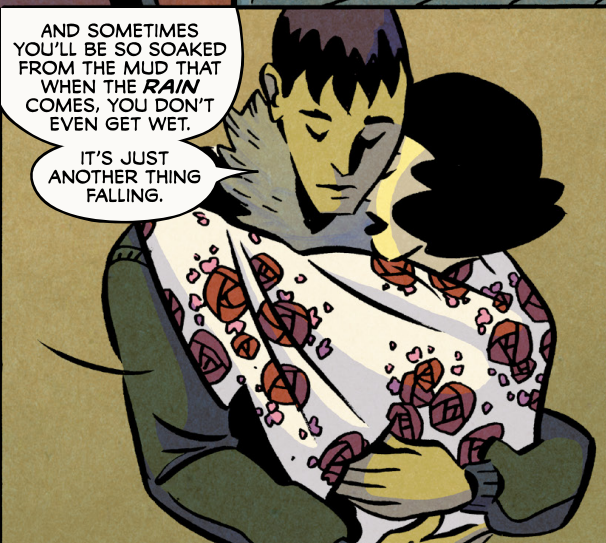


I CAN'T GO BACK.

SOMETIMES IN THE TRENCH, IT'LL BE SO COLD AT NIGHT THAT WHEN THE **SUN** COMES, IT DOESN'T DO ANYTHING AT ALL.



IT'S JUST A LIGHT THERE IN THE SKY.



AND SOMETIMES YOU'LL BE SO SOAKED FROM THE MUD THAT WHEN THE **RAIN** COMES, YOU DON'T EVEN GET WET.

IT'S JUST ANOTHER THING FALLING.



IT'S MY TURN NOW, ISN'T IT?

I HAVE TO GO BACK.

GOODBYE, JOAN.

DANE...MY SWEET DANE...PLEASE, LISTEN.

WHAT IF... WHAT IF THERE'S A WAY TO *ESCAPE?* TO MAKE THE WAR GO AWAY, MAKE THE WHOLE WORLD FALL AWAY AND JUST *DISAPPEAR*. TO HAVE A HAPPY ENDING.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'D GO, I DON'T KNOW WHERE *ANYONE* GOES, BUT YOU WOULDN'T BE *HERE*. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO TO THE TRENCH.

WHAT?

DANE, MAYBE THERE'S A BETTER PLACE OR A BETTER TIME AND YOU GO *THERE*, OR MAYBE, I DON'T KNOW...I JUST KNOW WE...

IT'LL *STOP*. ALL THE BOMBS AND BULLETS. NO ONE ELSE DIES. THIS CAN BE THE END OF *THIS* STORY. RIGHT NOW. JUST US. JUST HERE FOREVER AND GONE IN AN INSTANT.

JOAN, WHAT ARE YOU...THERE'S NOWHERE ELSE TO GO. *THIS* IS ALL WE HAVE.

NO, THERE'S... I...I *LOVE* YOU, DANE, I LOVE YOU AND I'LL *MARRY* YOU. YOU HEAR ME. IT'S A *YES*. YES, YOU UNDERSTAND? YES.

NOW *KISS* ME, OKAY? JUST KISS ME.

I...

KISS ME...

HIS LIPS MET MINE.

AT FIRST, I FELT THE TREMBLE OF HIS HESITATION, BUT AS WE MOVED CLOSER, AS WE MOVED TOGETHER, HE CALMED AND STEADIED AND ALL OUR TROUBLES SEEMED TO FADE AWAY...

TONY AND DON, MY WHOLE LIFE IT'S BEEN TONY AND DON! TONY, THE RESPONSIBLE ONE WITH THE GOOD GRADES AND THE GOOD FAMILY, AND DON, THE PASSIONATE ONE WHO JUST LIVES FOR TODAY. HOW CAN A GIRL DECIDE WHEN SHE JUST FEELS...

Torn by Love

YOU GET YOUR **FILTHY** HANDS AWAY FROM MY JOAN!

YOUR JOAN? SHE'LL NEVER BE YOURS, **MAN!** SHE DOESN'T BELONG TO **ANYONE!** NO ONE DOES! EVERYONE IS FREE!

TONY OR DON! TONY OR **DON!** I **CAN'T** DECIDE BETWEEN THEM! BUT I **MUST!**

TONY OR DON, TONY AND DON, THEY ARGUE AND THEY YELL.

AND THE SUN IS WARM ON MY FACE.

AND I WAIT FOR THE RAIN.