

“HERE,
GEORGE!”

says
a lady's voice.

George does not move.



“HERE,
GEORGE!”

says
a man's voice.

George does not move.



“COME ON,
BOY!”

says
a child's voice.

George does not move.



“That’s okay,” says
the lady’s voice.
“George must be tired.
We will go for a ride
without him.”



So the man
and the lady
and the child
drive away.



George is feeling
a little glum.



He lies down.
He closes his eyes.



Outside,
some wild music
begins to play.

