

fire. I want to sit just by your feet and stare at the flames and see all sorts of exciting things in the fire till my head sways and nods and nods and I almost tumble, and then wake up to stare at the flames and watch the battles in the coal again."

And so while Master was looking at one of the new roads they are cutting I turned towards home and began to walk away in the hope that he'd follow me almost without knowing. As he didn't move, I went back and just rubbed my nose gently against his trousers. I love