

"You don't mind?"

"It's what I'd choose! I'd like to go with you for the walks—'Queenie' shall take us all. I'd like to watch you while you sew the things, I'd like to live just the life that *you've* been living, my dearest dear. Never mind how long—even if it's only a few days, it'll always make the time we've been apart seem shorter to me afterwards."

"That's what I thought," she murmured—"we shall have been together here. And we couldn't be more than happy *anywhere!*"

So they saw "happiness"—to be together.