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THE LAST STAGE

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him up Jasper Avenue. But we spared him.

Then washing, shaving, and arraying ourselves, we began to pick up the complicated threads of a life of respectability—how complicated it is you cannot realize until you have been a care-free savage for months at a time. Straightaway the other life became slightly unreal like a dream in the morning. But this dream will never fade while we live.

THE END