

how nice of you to call it a cheer that was nice. i saw a  
tree tonight in the wind. how nice. its leaves and branches were tossed  
by the wind. it was a strong wind, almost a pitiful wind. there was  
a lot of pity in it. how nice. there was an old man standing there.  
and he was also in the wind. a foolish fellow he was. yes i know.