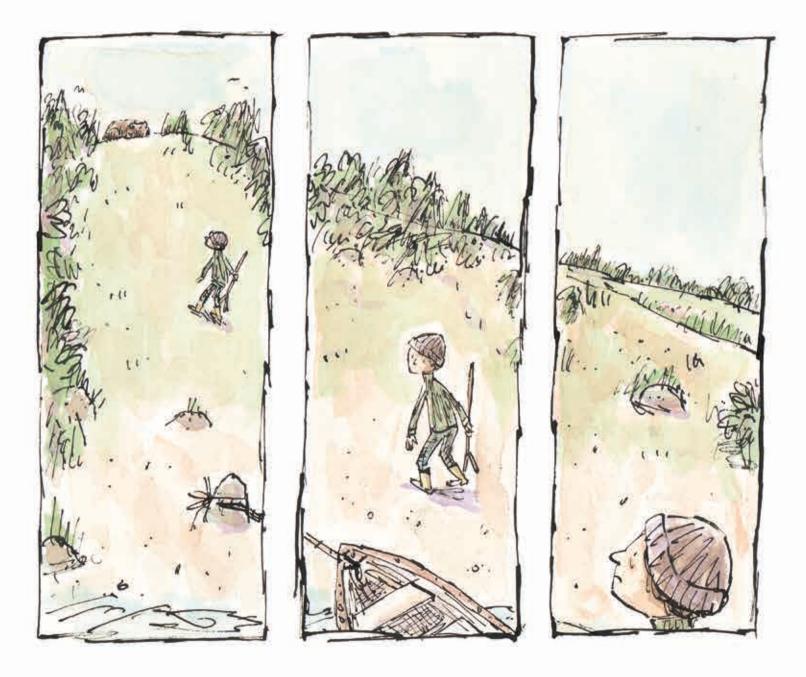




The bear sank down to the ground. Louise crept back to the boat.





Before going away, she looked again.

This bear.

A familiar feeling. A familiar sadness.