

She hunted for a book in the airport shop. "If mine are here" she moaned in despair, "Then the others were his, and he tried to share" Too late to apologize, she realized with grief, That she was the rude one, the ingrate, the thief .Bought a bag of cookies and found a place to drop. Grabbed a cookie or two from the bag between, Which she tried to ignore to avoid a scene.