

"What do you see on the chair?" asked Willoughby.
"I see my blue and white jumpsuit," said Willa.
"Do you know what your jumpsuit is doing?"
said Willoughby.

"No," said Willa. "I don't."

"It is longing, just longing, for
tomorrow, when you will
jump out of bed to put it on."

"Good," said Willa. "That's
happy. What else?"

