

Willoughby carried Willa to the window and opened the curtains wide.

"What do you see in the darkness?" asked Willoughby.

"I see only the night," said Willa.

"What do you think the night is doing?" asked Willoughby.

"I don't know," said Willa.

"The night is waiting, waiting for the morning, which is on its way round the world."

"That's happy," said Willa.

