

RROOARRR!!

Louise staggered back, afraid.

Afraid yet... angry.

Angry to be *made* afraid.

Angry about Charlie.

Angry about here, now,
and before.



ROO AARR!!



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.