

How wonderful it is that nobody
need wait a single moment before
starting to improve the world.

The sun was rising behind her now;
she could feel the heat on her back,
and it gave her courage.

It's daybreak. The break of the day.
Toby turns this word over: break,
broke, broken. What breaks in
daybreak? Is it the night? Is it the
sun, cracked in two by the horizon
like an egg, spilling out light?