

orange. I stare at her reflection in the mirror, but she has wiped away her face. She pats the blank oval dry with a paper towel and leaves. I notice she has left her package behind. I pick up the green bag and leave the restroom. I look for her in the mall, but she has disappeared.

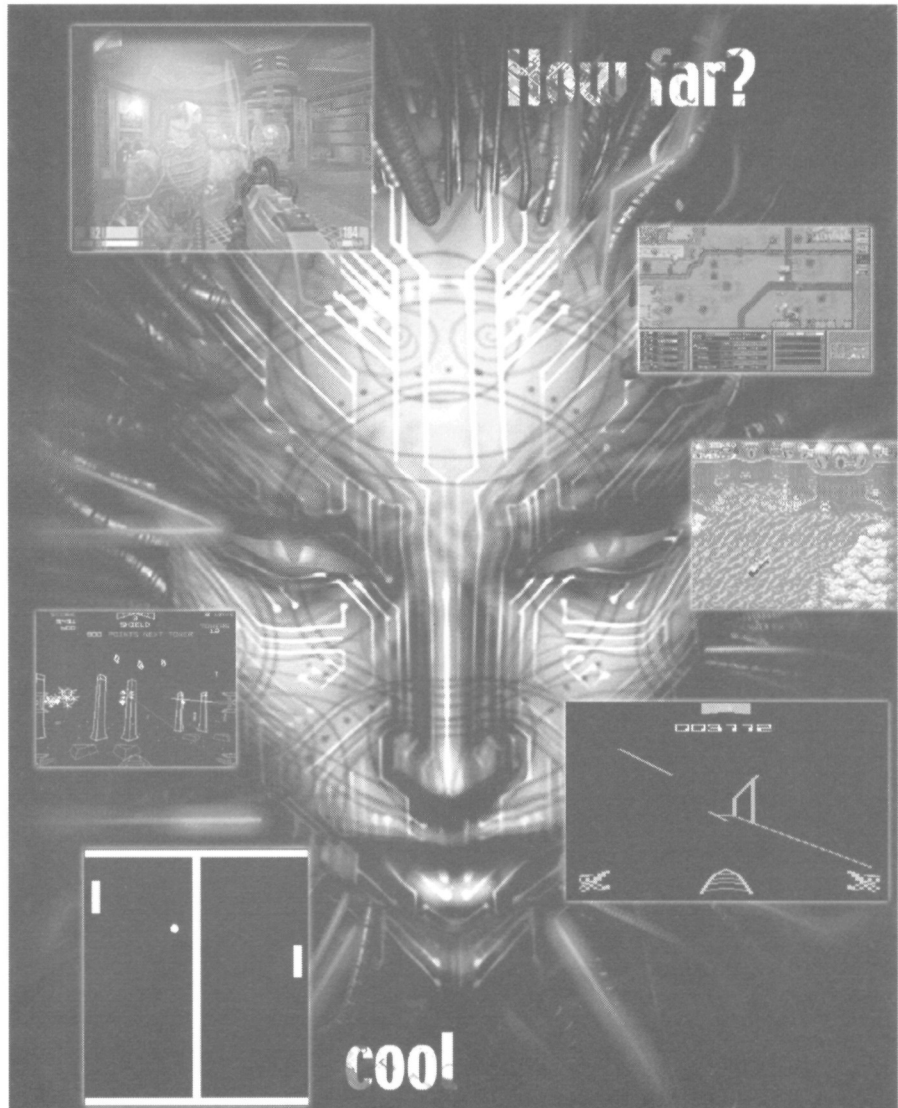


image created by Eric Evans