

I always think this is asking a lot. Plenty of people admire beaches. You could esteem a beach, even. A small rabble of youths stumble in, having esteemed the last drop of pleasure out of the day. Getting back to the stories. A man looks through the glass at a window where a woman can faintly be seen. Does he see her? No, he does not really see her because he sees his own reflection. So is the man looking at the woman? Or is he looking at the place where the woman is standing? What if he could see right through her? What would he be looking at then?

