

The man reappears with a little box which he presents with a flourish. I expect I need to tip him. Here's a little something for you... what was his name again? Jacob? Jason? Something with J. Oh yes, it's splendid, I'm sure he will love it. It's a real work of art. Not that I ever see real ones. Yes, a work of art that is. Try it on? Oh, no, it's not for me. It's for him. I'm sure it will be fine. A work of art, that is. It belongs in the Louvre Museum. Dum-di-dum. In the Louvre Museum.

— /