

Men, men, men... they are all the same! And always looking for the same thing! Why this single-minded obsession all day long? What are you hoping to do with it? Oh I know, I know, you're not thinking of yourself. You're looking out for everyone else's interests. You're acting on a higher authority. Am I forgetting my station? I'm never quite sure where this is meant to be. Is Ararat far enough? The train never left Europe. But the rugs are from further away, and the food is much further.

— /