

hundred years. In fact, I felt that it was one of my favorite parts of the whole Winnie-the-Pooh series.

At the time, I didn't realize that I was holding very strongly to two ideas that were completely contradictory. How could I decry the presence of joking in literature and then turn around and vaunt one single joke from some old novel?

I took the train to Everett, sitting in the crossfire of the many window reflections, then I walked to the bus stop and bought a ticket to Mt. Vernon. From there, I had to switch to Skagit Transit, to take some transfers to Anacortes.

I had spent some money on bus tickets. I was at \$2400 in my account. And, if I was careful, I thought this could last me about a year. I usually spent \$50 per week at the grocery store, but I felt I could thin this down to \$30. Clothing I usually picked up second-hand. People will give you clothes. Most people like to go to a garage sale at the beginning when you can get anything you want, but I like to go at the end, when the leftovers are being thrown away. Men's apparel is always last to go anyway.

I usually afforded myself about \$100 in spending money, which I usually spent on stuff like card games, guitar strings, theatre tickets and Mongolian BBQ. In recent months, though, I had simply been storing this money. I had enough card games for now and there hadn't been any films that had interested me in a while. Okay, so I had another \$640 in savings.

I needed to pay \$150 to the dentist for the cleaning. I would need to buy a water filtration system (this I purchased for \$170 at a sporting outlet store in Anacortes, I put it in a bunch of plastic bags.) I had taken four buses that day, which cost me about \$12. I stopped at the market in Anacortes to get a week's worth of food. Nothing is worse than having to repurchase all of your spices on extended vacation, so I had already packed some spices in my suitcase: black lava salt,