

# I'm a title

That surely would make me the subtitle

Frank thought about his latest accomplishment. Yes. The tree on the hill. It was received quite well by his peers, but not with as much enthusiasm as Frank had hoped. Frank never accepted anything less-than-perfect,.

Frank opened a window. His brain was clearly deprived of oxygen. He needed new inspiration. What could possibly save his image now? His mind kept going in loops, looking, *searching* for the perfect thing to display. A tree, maybe on a .. NO. Again, he wanted that tree on a hill. Desperately he clicked through Google images for a better picture or maybe just something else to do. He was defeated. About to give up.

For now, dear reader, it appears Frank is unable to provide an adequate image. Because we do not want to interrupt your regular stream of entertainment with anything other than pictures, we have opted to find an image of interest ourselves. Behold here, the ocean. After all, nobody ever got fired for choosing a picture of the ocean, right?

