

# FROM THE BACK SEAT

A Humorous Monolog

by  
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Katharine Haviland-Taylor  
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As I said to Henry--didn't I, Henry? "We'll just take her out because she's one of the few people we know who hasn't a motor and she'll appreciate it," and Henry thought so, too, didn't you, Henry? We take out a good many people, shut-ins, you know, but they don't all appreciate it, and you'd think they would, for after all you pay for the gas and every foot you travel costs the owner of the motor something. Not that I wouldn't do anything for my friends, for I would. I'm that kind; I'd do anything for my friends. Henry often says to me, "You never spare yourself," don't you, Henry?

Oh, this day! Isn't it beautiful and doesn't nature give you beautiful thoughts? Of course I know I'm more sensitive than most people. It isn't everyone who is appealed to so by nature! Don't you love nature? We have a book called "Days With the Poets" or something. It's real pretty--it has a kind of soft blue cover. It's kind of stuffed--it looks sort of like a pincushion and in it's a picture of Emerson or somebody and it says under, "Emerson" or whoever it was, I just can't remember, "Communing With Nature." There's a bird on a tree and he's looking at it. I guess I should have been a poet. But then--I wasn't the kind to push myself forward. I never think what I do is important enough to try to sell anything I do. How'd you ever get started to selling things you wrote? You must have had an awful lot of nerve.

Just look at that tree! Oh, nature! God's kindest gift to man. It just inspires me. I want to do something for somebody else when I look at a beautiful tree or a flower. I love flowers and I think you get the most beautiful thoughts from nature.

Oh, look at that little brook! Isn't that sweet! A babbling brook. When I see things I love in nature I'm smitten dumb. I can't speak! My heart just swells! Henry, please remember that crossroad ahead. Remember the last time we were out, you almost ran into a man with a load of Cows. That sweet little brook! I have a gallery in my heart. Little glimpses of beauty spots my hungry mind has grasped to treasure. Oh, nature! It does inspire me!

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