

In the midst of a dog trodden landscape in which the driveway and the yard were as one, Robert felt refreshed by the honesty and integrity in Jane's smooth voice. Matthew had dropped him into a cultural swamp with no warning, perhaps to see if he could survive on his own. Robert felt that he was not only surviving, but thriving, because of the forthrightness in the character of this girl Jane. But it was all happening too quickly for him to realize that she was to be the medium for his transformation.