

Version 1

ANNE: Look at the sky. What a day. The clouds are so nice. When it seems as if I couldn't stand being in here anymore, I like to just sit and think. I think about the park, especially where the flowers grow. The best thing about thinking is that you can think about anything. For instance, you can think about lots of different flowers all together. It's funny because I used to not notice it, but now I care a lot about nature.

Version 2

ANNE: (*Looking up.*) Look, the sky. How lovely! Aren't the clouds great? You know what I do when it seems as if I couldn't stand being inside? I use my thoughts to get out, like thinking about a walk in the park where I used to go. Where the daffodils and such grow all over. You know the most wonderful thing? You can have it however you want. You can have roses and violets at the same time. It's funny; I used to take it all for granted. Now I've gone crazy about nature.

Original

ANNE: (*Looking up through skylight.*) Look, Peter, the sky. What a lovely day. Aren't the clouds beautiful? You know what I do when it seems as if I couldn't stand being cooped up for one more minute? I *think* myself out. I think myself on a walk in the park where I used to go with Pim. Where the daffodils and the crocus and the violets grow down the slopes. You know the most wonderful thing about *thinking* yourself out? You can have it any way you like. You can have roses and violets and chrysanthemums all blooming at the same time. . . . It's funny . . . I used to take it all for granted . . . and now I've gone crazy about everything to do with nature. (97)

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