

THE TRUTH.

The truth is a little shy animal that lives somewhere down in the shrubs and is rarely seen. It is careful and fast and usually stays out of sight because it has many natural enemies. It is extremely difficult to catch a glimpse of it, but it would be entirely pointless to loudly call it or in any other way seduce it to come out into view.

Very seldom are situations that make it come out into sight, just by itself. Usually it happens when people are so into what they are doing that they totally forget the fact that it could be around down there. In these cases it doesn't have to be scared of them anymore, as they are so concentrated on something else it's totally unlikely they would suddenly start to hunt it down and feed it to the dogs.

In fact, almost to the same degree of being shy, it is curious. If it is interested and fascinated enough, it might forget all caution and openly stick around for a while, its little beady eyes vivid and wide awake, its whiskers stirred by excitement, the light glimmering on its soft fur, an unforgettable, peaceful sight.