



Excuse me, sir,

Your apple pie looks good.

I have a knife.

You seem not keen to share.

Is pie so rare you think:

Come

'one man, one pie'?

How can you be so sure  
the apple's yours?

Like that?

what if we always thought

Did it not once grow  
on an orchard tree

whose roots went deep into  
the ground below...

Excuse me, sir,