

C: Ogden, you look as though you have a secret sorrow.

O: You don't know the half of it.

C: Back up. It isn't as bad as all that. What you need is change, you know. Off with the old, on with the new.

O: You don't know how wrong you are. There's too much change in my life.

C: My dear chap, you can sit and brood till doom's day, but that won't do you any good.