

H.W.  
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## Paragraph on Tom

In the Saturday morning all the summer world every gone to make their summer holidays but excepting Tom Tom appeared on the sidewalk with a bucket of white wash and a long handled brush. He ~~scrubbed~~ scrubbed the fence and all gladness left him and a deep melancholy settled down upon his spirit. Thirty yards of board fence nine feet high life to him seemed ~~his~~ hollow, and existence but a burden. Sighing, he dipped his brush and passed it along the topmost plank. He ~~scraped~~ repeated the operation; did it again. Compared the

~~com~~ insignificant white  
washed streak with the  
fair reaching continent  
of white washed fence  
and sat down on a tree  
box discouraged.