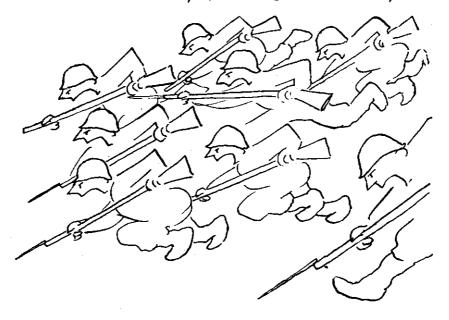
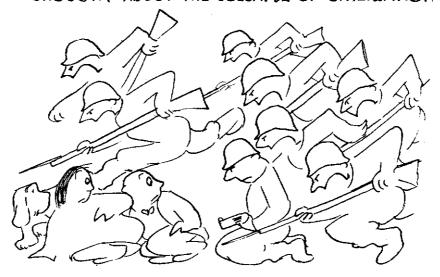
THE LAST FLOWER A PARABLE IN PICTURES

JAMES THURBER

WORLD WAR XII, AS EVERYBODY KNOWS,



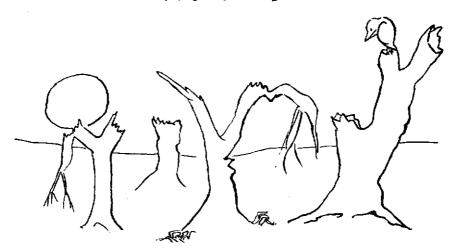
BROUGHT ABOUT THE COLLAPSE OF CIVILIZATION



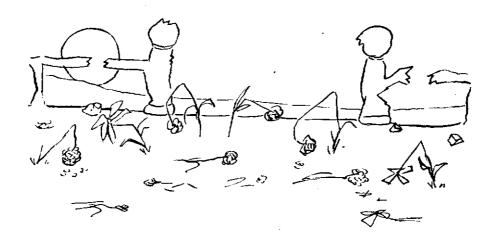
TOWNS, CITIES, AND VILLAGES DISAPPEARED FROM THE EARTH



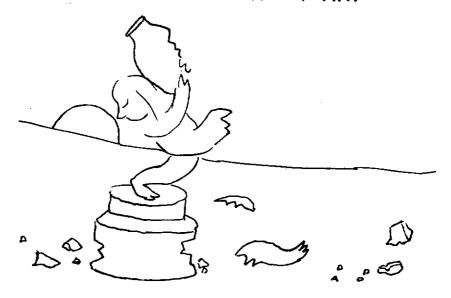
ALL THE GROVES AND FORESTS WERE DESTROYED



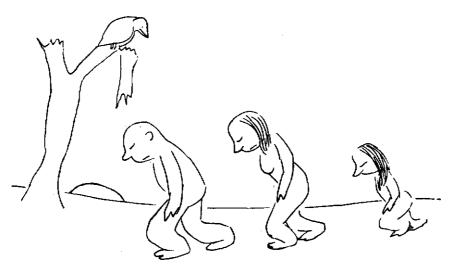
AND ALL THE GARDENS.



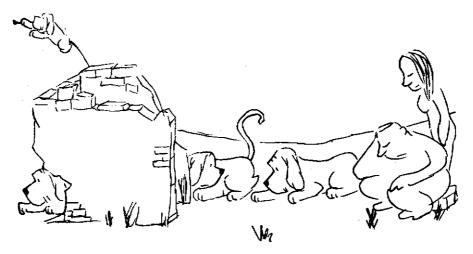
AND ALL THE WORKS OF ART



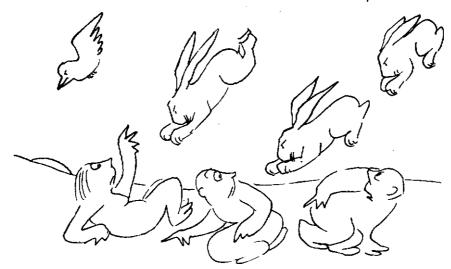
MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN BECAME LOWER THAN THE LOWER ANIMALS



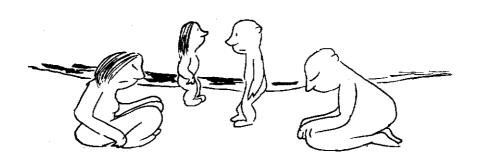
DISCOURAGED AND DISILLUSIONED, DOGS DESERTED THEIR FALLEN MASTERS



OF THE FORMER LORDS OF THE EARTH, RABBITS DESCENDED UPON THEM



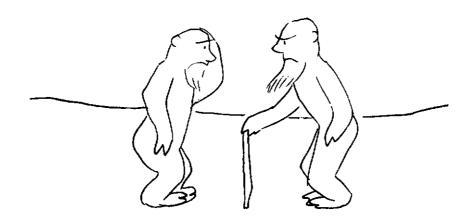
BOOKS, PAINTINGS, AND MUSIC DISAPPEARED FROM THE EARTH, AND HUMAN BEINGS JUST SAT AROUND DOING NOTHING



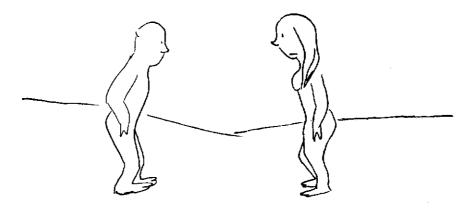




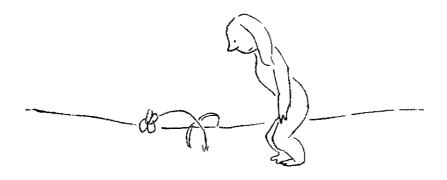
EVEN THE FEW GENERALS WHO WERE LEFT FORGOT WHAT THE LAST WAR HAD DECIDED



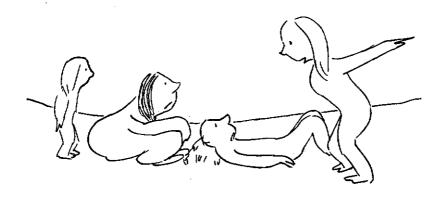
BOYS AND GIRLS GREW UP TO STARE AT EACH OTHER BLANKLY, FOR LOVE HAD PASSED FROM THE EARTH



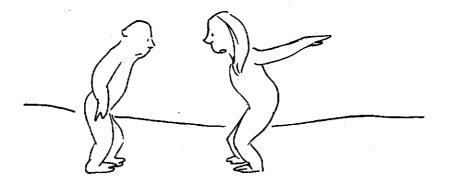
ONE DAY A YOUNG GIRL WHO HAD NEVER SEEN A FLOWER CHANCED TO COME UPON THE LAST ONE IN THE WORLD



SHE TOLD THE OTHER HUMAN BEINGS THAT THE LAST FLOWER WAS DYING



THE ONLY ONE WHO PAID ANY ATTENTION
TO HER WAS A YOUNG MAN SHE
FOUND WANDERING ABOUT



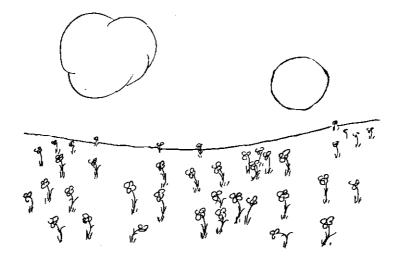
TOGETHER THE YOUNG MAN AND THE GIRL NURTURED THE FLOWER AND IT BEGAN TO LIVE AGAIN



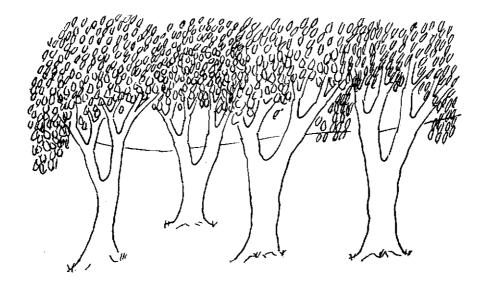
ONE DAY A BEE VISITED THE FLOWER, AND A HUMMINGBIRD



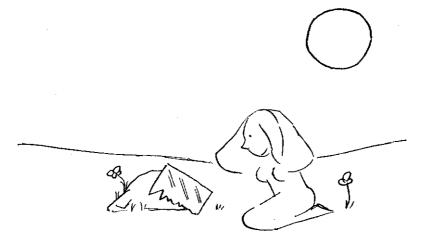
BEFORE LONG THERE WERE TWO FLOWERS, AND THEN FOUR, AND THEN A GREAT MANY



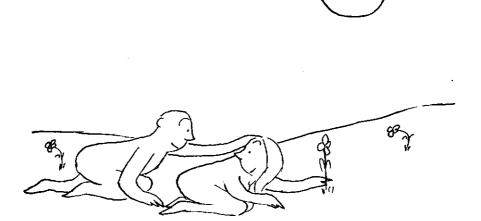
GROVES AND FORESTS FLOURISHED AGAIN

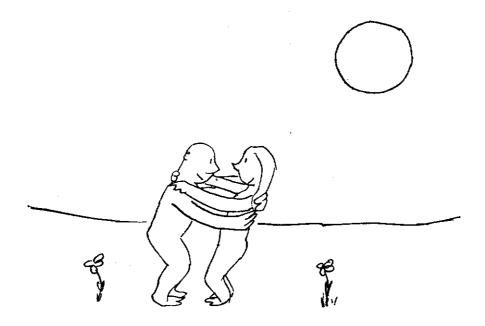


THE YOUNG GIRL BEGAN TO TAKE AN INTEREST IN HOW SHE LOOKED

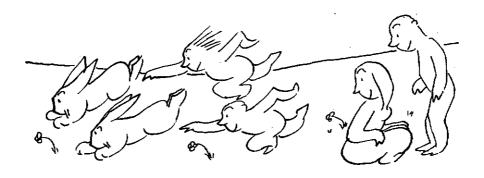


THE YOUNG MAN DISCOVERED THAT TOUCHING THE GIRL WAS PLEASURABLE

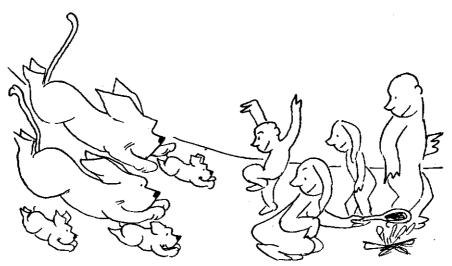




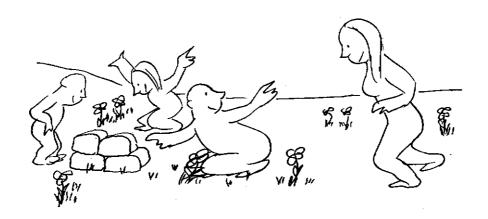
THEIR CHILDREN GREW UP STRONG AND HEALTHY
AND LEARNED TO RUN AND LAUGH



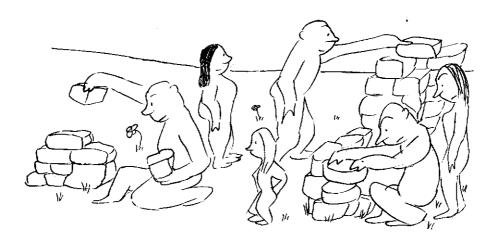
DOGS CAME OUT OF THEIR EXILE



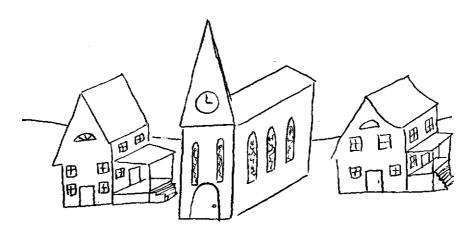
THE YOUNG MAN DISCOVERED, BY PUTTING ONE STONE UPON ANOTHER, HOW TO BUILD A SHELTER



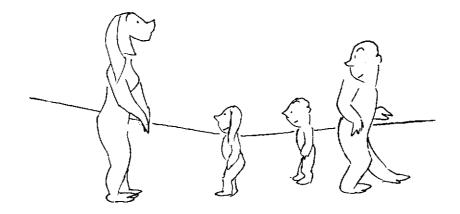
PRETTY SOON EVERYBODY WAS BUILDING SHELTERS



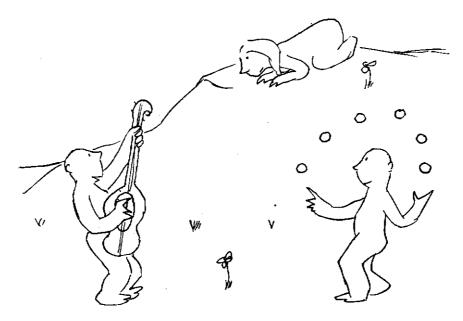
TOWNS, CITIES, AND VILLAGES SPRANG UP



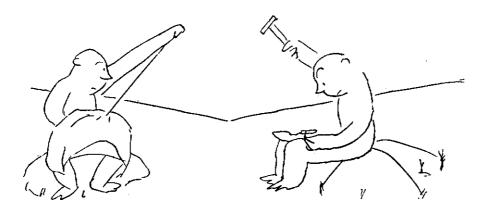
SONG CAME BACK INTO THE WORLD



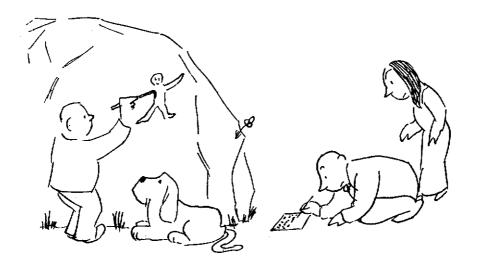
AND TROUBADOURS AND JUGGLERS



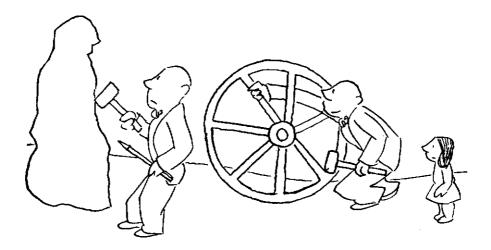
AND TAILORS AND COBBLERS



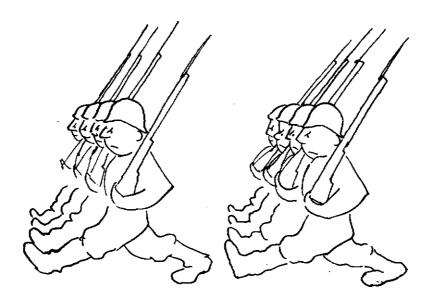
AND PAINTERS AND POETS

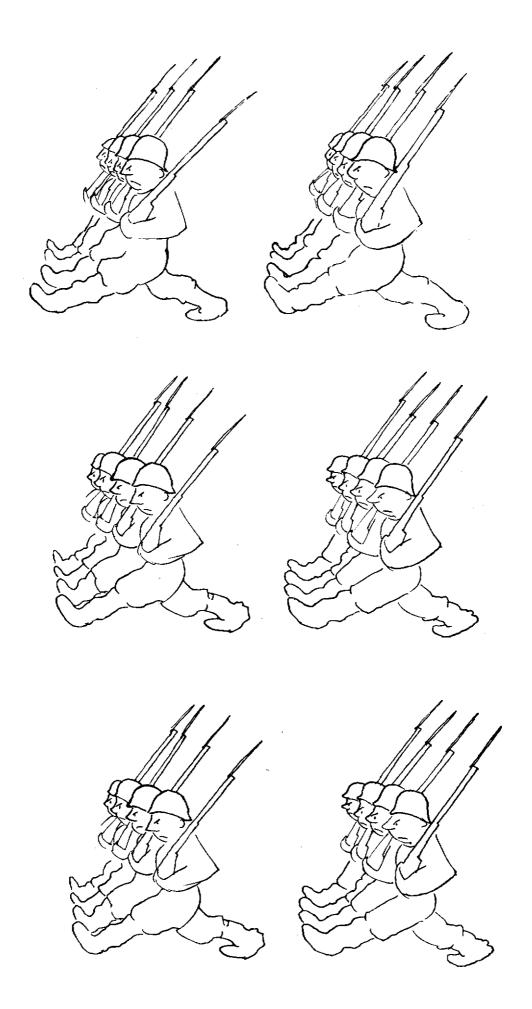


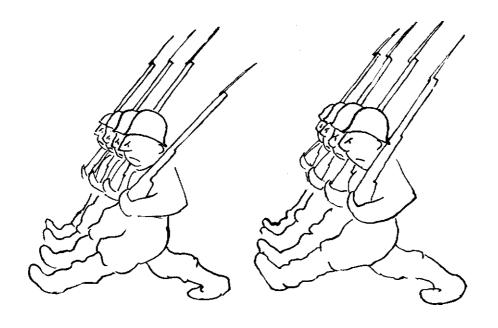
AND SCULPTORS AND WHEELWRIGHTS



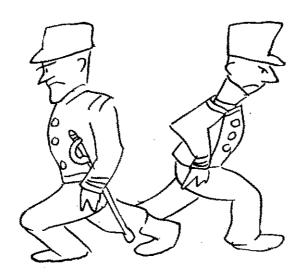
AND SOLDIERS







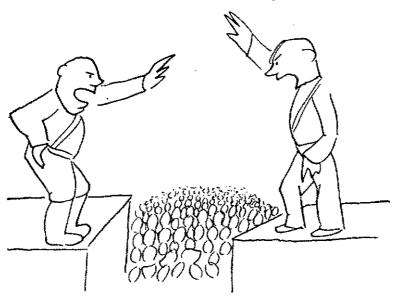
AND LIEUTENANTS AND CAPTAINS



AND GENERALS AND MAJOR GENERALS



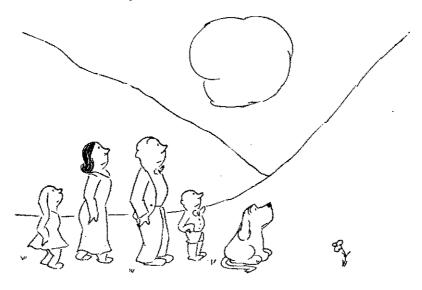
AND LIBERATORS



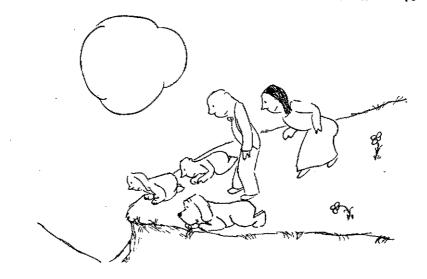
SOME PEOPLE WENT ONE PLACE TO LIVE, AND SOME ANOTHER



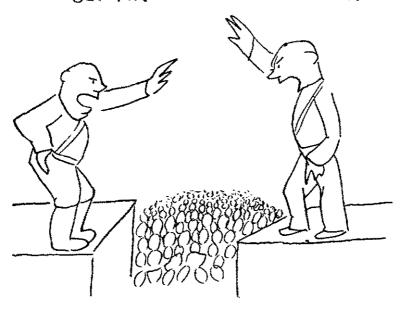
BEFORE LONG, THOSE WHO WENT TO LIVE IN THE VALLEYS WISHED THEY HAD GONE TO LIVE IN THE HILLS



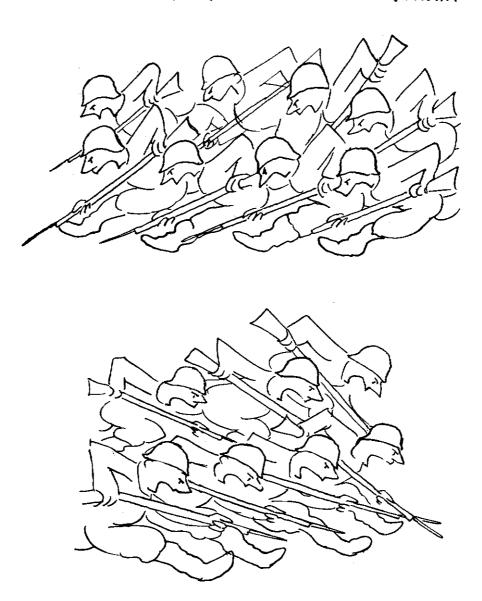
AND THOSE WHO HAD GONE TO LIVE IN THE HILLS WISHED THEY HAD GONE TO LIVE IN THE VALLEYS

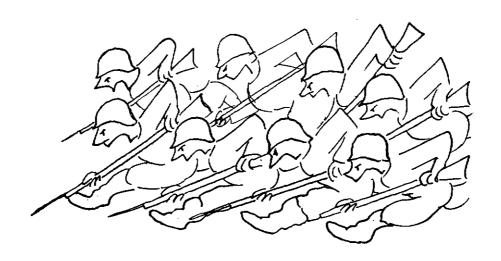


THE LIBERATORS, UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF GOD, SET FIRE TO THE DISCONTENT

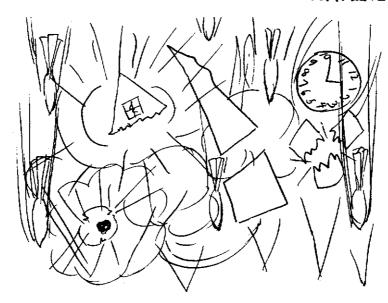


SO PRESENTLY THE WORLD WAS AT WAR AGAIN





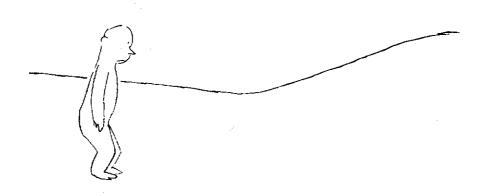
THIS TIME THE DESTRUCTION WAS SO COMPLETE ...



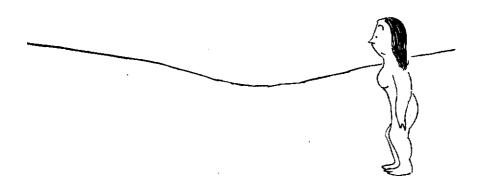
THAT NOTHING AT ALL WAS LEFT IN THE WORLD



EXCEPT ONE MAN



AND ONE WOMAN



AND ONE FLOWER



END