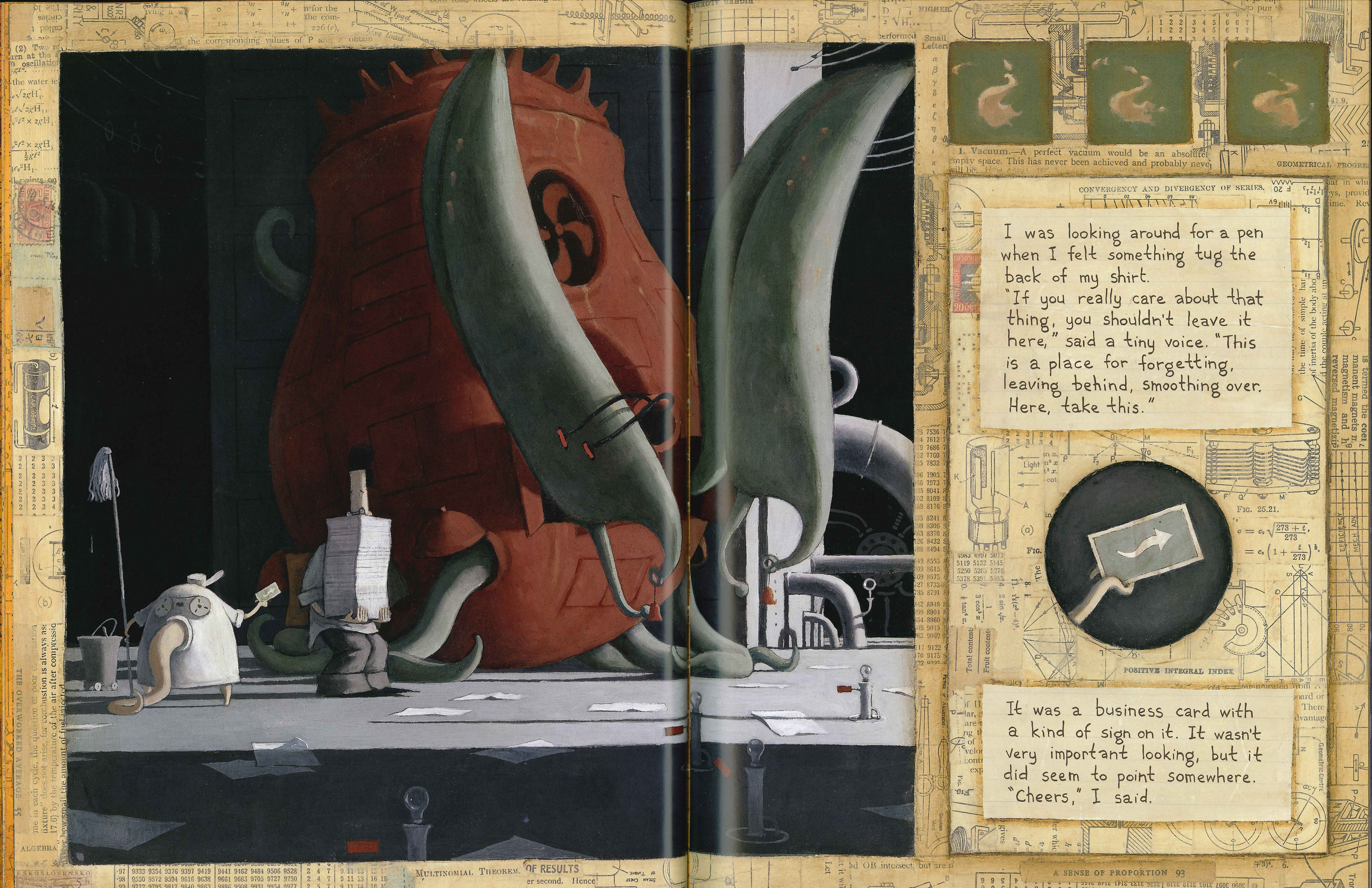
I was looking around for a pen when I felt something tug the back of my shirt.
"If you really care about that thing, you shouldn't leave it here," said a tiny voice. "This is a place for forgetting, leaving behind, smoothing over. Here, take this."
It was a business card with a kind of sign on it. It wasn't very important looking, but it did seem to point somewhere. "Cheers," I said.