	The relationship between	•
•	the hand and the cookie jar was not fated to last.	0
0	It started off as a passionate affair, enjoyed by both parties:	*
*	the cookie jar had so much to give,	Δ
Δ	and the hand promised so much,	<b>♦</b>
<b>*</b>	it promised the world.	•
•	Occasionally, very occasionally,	9
9	the hand would present the cookie jar	λ
٦	with tokens of esteem,	X

<b>X</b>	and this convinced the cookie jar of the hand's love.	
	But the hand took far more than it gave,	•
•	and before the cookie jar realized it was empty.	<b>A</b>
<b>A</b>	robbed of all that made it whole and vital.	<b>M</b>
×	It was a hollow, broken thing,	<b>₩</b>
•	left alone on a shelf as the hand moved on to other, tastier pastures.	<b>♦</b>
<b>\$</b>	The cookie jar wept crumbs, and gathered cobwebs,	•
•	and dreamed of the day when it might again be needed.	
<b></b>		<b></b> .