C:\Program Files\Microsoft Office\MEDIA\OFFICE14\Bullets\BD14793_.gifThe morning of the flight Mrs. Foster was getting prepared to take the car to the airport. Her husband told her that he should be dropped off at the club on the way, which terrifies her. Before they leave, he pretended to have forgotten a present he had intended for his daughter Ellen, and Mrs. Fosters had dismay. He ventured into the house in search of it. As she grew increasingly impatient and anxious while she was waiting in the car, she noticed the present (a comb) hiding in the crack of the seat where her husband had been sitting and ‘’couldn’t help noticing that it was wedged down firm and deep, and though with the help of a pushing hand’’. He tried to enter and noticed the door was locked. She decided to go herself, but then, she suddenly froze. After a few seconds, she returned to the car, and said that there was no time and went to the airport.