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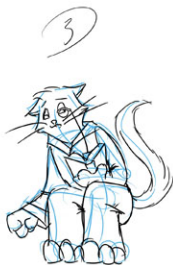
**Orvie**

Orvil doesn't get along very well with others. No matter how hard he tries, he always fumbles over what to say to them. Sick of the awkward moments caused by this, he avoids them altogether. This gives him somewhat of a snooty appearance to others. His only friends are his books, which he treasures above anything else in the world. He loves to join the heroes on their adventures against mythical enemies, while dreaming that one day he'll go on adventures of his own.

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Orvil is reading quietly while waiting for the bus to arrive. As the bus appears in the distance, he looks at the book with a puzzled expression. Suddenly, he notices the \$100 bill on the sidewalk. He lights up. As he reaches for the bill, the bus rolls to a stop, blowing the bill up out of his reach. He frantically he jumps up and tries to grab it, still clutching the open book in his left hand. His fingers grasp the bill before it floats too far away. He grins triumphantly as he stuffs the bill into the open book, and closes it, his place in the story saved for later. He turns to get on the bus, but slumps dejectedly when he realizes it's already leaving.

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Hm. The bus is almost here. I don't want to lose my place, but I also don't want to crease the page.



Oh, hey! That'd make a perfect bookmark!



Oh, no! If it blows away, I'll have no way to save my page!



Got it!



Spot successfully saved. Now, I can pick up where I left off when I get home.



Hey... Wait... The next bus won't come for another hour...



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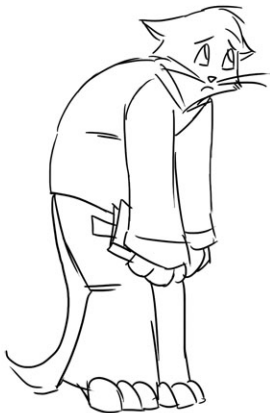
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