"I love new clothes, I love new clothes, I love …"

"Ending is better than mending."

"Ending is better than mending; ending is better …"

"The more stitches the less riches; the more stitches the less …"

"Ending is better than mending, ending is better than mending."

"I do love flying. I do love flying."

"Ending is better than mending. The more stitches, the less riches; the more stitches …"

"But old clothes are beastly," continued the untiring whisper. "We always throw away old clothes. Ending is better than mending, ending is better than mending, ending is better …"

In the nurseries, the Elementary Class Consciousness lesson was over, the voices were adapting future demand to future industrial supply. "I do love flying," they whispered, "I do love flying, I do love having new clothes, I do love …"