

Evening.

Edith is at home.

Edith remembers that she had used up all of the peppermint tea bags in her storage box. Edith decides to open another box. Edith always keeps a few boxes in case the supermarket runs out of stock for a week or so it has happened.

Edith picks up the box and notices that it is not labelled as peppermint tea bags but as Peppermint Infusion.

'Hmm.' thinks Edith, as a song seems to occur to her.

Edith gently sings.

Peppermint,
Peppermint
Peppermint Infusion
Just... plain peppermint
There's no confusion
Peppermint tea bags
In great profusion
Peppermint luxury
Is my conclusion

Edith smiles.

Edith turns the box around and notices that two of its six faces have no text upon them, just a design.

Edith muses that those side panels might look good framed, vertical orientation as they would appear when the box is displayed vertically.

Edith opens the top of the box, then goes and washes her hands, then removes the inner foil package from the box taking care not to touch the outside of the box while doing so.

Carefully Edith opens the foil package and tips the peppermint tea bags into her storage box. The aroma of peppermint fills the room. Edith savours the aroma. Edith washes her hands, gets a peppermint tea bag to make a cup of peppermint tea and then closes the storage box.

Edith makes a cup of peppermint tea, then leaves it to cool for a while.

Edith relaxes in an armchair.

After a while Edith gets the cup of peppermint tea and starts to drink it.