

The other man was square with a box-like face and hair that slanted across his eyes like a slipping thatch.

His eyes bulged above his fat cheeks as if they were lamps trying to make their way through the thatch.

hair smoothed back. But his father, whose face he never saw in his dreams, looked just like Grimy Nick. He had a gap between his teeth and a frothy beard and grey thatchy hair, and his face was black with coal-dust, his eyes white rings like lights. Jim didn't mind, in his dream, because it looked like a proper home, even though it was made of coal. And it had a name, he was sure of that. It was called the *Lily*.