



“Hasta luego, amigo,” bid Jack's friend, Cotija.  
“You'll do fine,” he wizened, “and when again we see you,  
The moon will beam its light over Monterey Bay,  
Stars sprinkle their gladness from the Milky Way.  
With the sun set to rise over the Santa Lucias,  
You'll return a boy no more, but a man among cheeses.”