I’m not sure I was here while writing “The Final Sermon.” I must have been, though. I have a memory of how the ocean carried that boat Sunny was on. Also how it would have willingly assisted with the disappearance of Alice’s Ford. The ocean seems to be important to this story. Indeed, when people face the ocean, they haven’t the faintest idea how to judge it. They come to it like children.

—Sommer Schafer