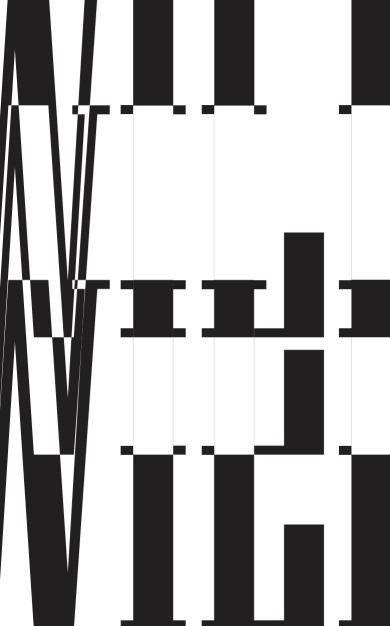
Nothing could persuade me to take a different course or do something else.

This saying may have originated from the medieval torture method of using horses to stretch prisoners in an attempt to force confessions.

"Wild horses wouldn't drag me away from my mother's cooking."





An apology for one's imminent departure or absence, generally to euphemistically conceal one's true purpose, such as going to use the toilet or going to buy a alcoholic drink.

The saying comes from the Dion Boucicault play, Flying Scud, in which a character knowingly breezes past a difficult situation saying, "Excuse me Mr. Quail, I can't stop; I've got to see a man about a dog."

"I'll be back - I"ve got to see a man about a horse."

## about a

