

I've learned so little. I hear words from tongues who hope to please, but they teach me nothing. The wheels that had been in motion are no longer turning. But I have enjoyed the journey. []—those who journey to this place arrive in the guise of Cupid and often leave as Apollo. And, if they have learned anything along the way, may go on to greater things. A president and the sons of presidents. Not forgetting that silver-tongued fellow who was up to scratch. That's twice I've thought of him.

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