When I was a boy, I never really thought much about what I wanted to be when I grew up. I could be any number of things; policeman, soldier, scientist, fireman etc. One thing I did know even then, was that I couldn’t stand being trapped in a job that bored me. I knew that I couldn’t spend my days shuffling papers behind a desk in a quiet town. That sort of quiet life might be satisfactory for some people, but, for me, it would be just a short step up from slavery. As I grew up, I developed a personal slogan to embody my outlook: “A life lived without adventure or risk is a life wasted.”

Today I still