

Fumblr

‘Alright, this is eh, Richard. He’s from Baltimore but don’t worry he’s been frisked!’ The principal grinned and there were several titters from the class..

‘I’m not ashamed of where I come from,’ Richard answered right back. ‘It’s a really good community. Everyone looks out for each other.’

‘Of course, son. Of course.’

After the principal had left, he was given a seat and he walked to it with that self assured swagger that I would soon be doing my best to imitate and I knew then that the feeling I had about this guy when I first saw him, was correct. He was someone special.

<http://www.greatwriting.co.uk/viewtopic.php?f=5&t=7741>

“All the business of war, and indeed all the business of life, is to endeavour to find out what you don't know by what you do; that's what I called 'guess what was at the other side of the hill'.

- Arthur Wellesley