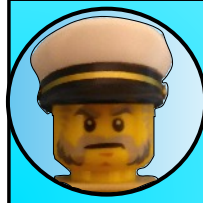


'The night was perfectly calm and silent. Skavinski on the balcony seemed from below like a small black point. He tried to collect his thoughts and take in his new position; but his mind was too much under pressure to move with regularity. He felt somewhat as a hunted beast feels when at last it has found refuge from pursuit on some inaccessible rock or in a cave. There had come to him, finally, an hour of quiet.' *



He had tried to make a go of many jobs, as he had said in his interview, but didn't mention that many of them ended in failure. Shipwrecked, burned out of business, drought and so on.



I am **content** in my work. The daily routine suits me where it would not suit a younger person.



The days, weeks and months Pass by.

