

that used a certain dialectic to obligate all sorts of things including all wealth....and this by mail alone.

I am ignorant. I seem to sense or know it, but I, knowing my limitation, know also that you know about it. Like the pie-man and Simple Simon.....it is not enough just to brow-beat me into accepting the pie-man's claims.

Humility may well be needed to take great strides, but we must know in what direction. Inverting the lead in the first dang-heap would be aimless humility, and in all possibility, --rewardless. Beating our head against a wall or gazing at the sun until we go blind may be good implements for attaining.... but we had better make real sure that we have some insurance that we are going to attain. We may need the eye to look elsewhere.

My insurance was my intuition....sub-headed, or imperfect as it might be. And my intuition required that I personally meet and talk with you. Your cold and almost vulgar reaction was supposed to be licensed by you and your unchallengeable understanding of my "egotistical" motives. Maybe so. But you still paint an egotistical picture to me by your high-handed analysis of me that indicated with only a few words but which now is left wanting for want of a photograph.

Come now, why should this all be so one-sided. Do you really want friendship or sycophancy?

Sincerely,

Richard