



I, alas, did not do so well. I began, sensibly enough, by simply agreeing with my betters, but with the impetuosity of youth I could not resist pointing out a possible, if unlikely, counter-argument that might be raised. My comments were brushed aside by the well-served solicitor, and it was clear that this invitation would be my last. But I had learned my lesson from watching Basil, and from that point forward I knew when to keep my big mouth shut.