

— ANTIQ HAY

Gumbril Junior shrugged his shoulders. "I was bored, I decided to cease being a schoolmaster. "...

"Well, well," said Gumbril senior, sitting down again, "I must say I'm not surprised. I'm only surprised that you stood it, not being a born pedagogue, for as long as you did..."

"What else was there for me to do?" asked Gumbril Junior, pulling up a chair towards the fire. "You gave me a pedagogue's education and washed your hands of me. No opportunities, no openings. I had no alternative. And now you reproach me."

Mr. Gumbril made an impatient gesture. "You're talking nonsense" he said. "The only point of the kind of education you had is this, it gives a young man leisure to find out what he's interested in. You apparently weren't sufficiently interested in anything."

"I am interested in everything," interrupted Gumbril Junior.

"Which comes to the same thing", said his father parenthetically, "as being interested in nothing". And he went on from the point at which he had been interrupted. "You weren't sufficiently interested in anything to want to devote yourself to it. That was why you sought the last refuge of feeble minds with classical educations, you became a schoolmaster."

Aldous Huxley