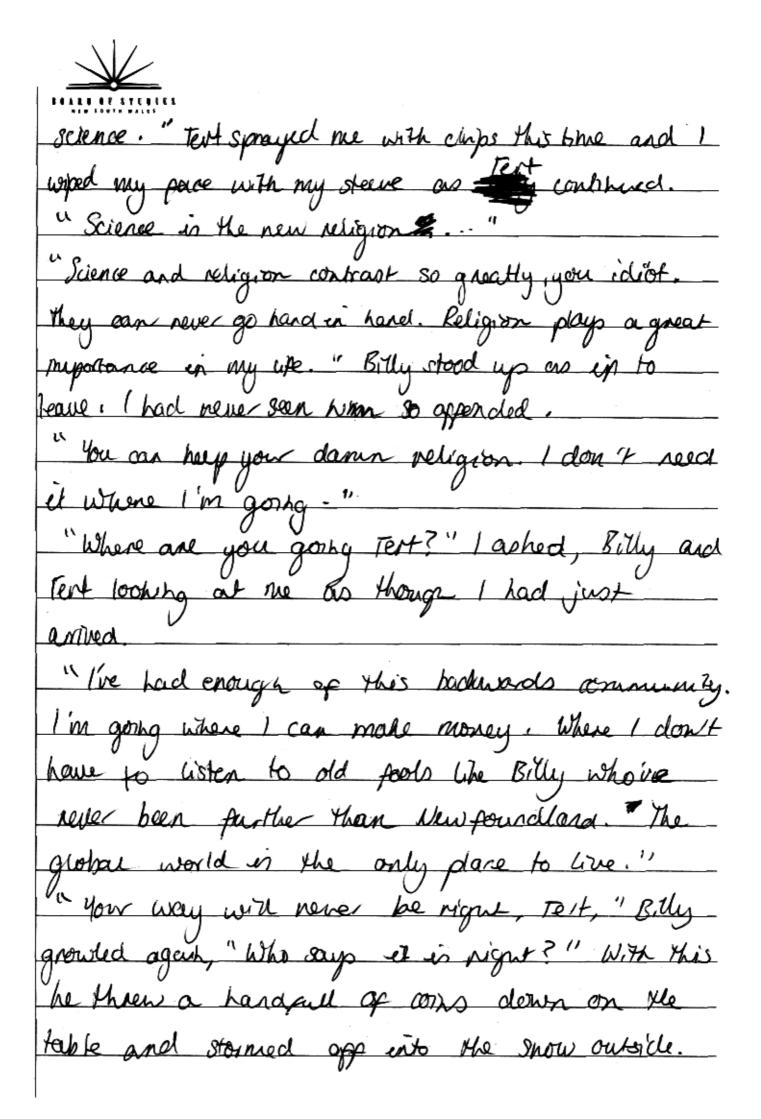


Question 5 - from the perspective of another

Who says your way is right?" Billy growled. "Modern technology is always vigner Billy. You need to accept this ex you are going to survive in the approaching global world." Test (and stupped his mouth with the deep fried chips that had ordered him, spraying Birly with a mature of spit and potents as he talked. "If you agree with it Test, et mist be bad." Angry Nen Argue Pointlessly. I don't really know how I AT exi to this agument. Every the we come to this bliver Billy and Fest always Nat argueing about their views. Bitly believes en the traditions of our local community of Mich- (law White Test embraces the economic power of globalisation. They never cosk me how I feel about such things. I sit guilty, my hand oneply over my chin when they glance at me, earing " In the grobal world me need to embrace

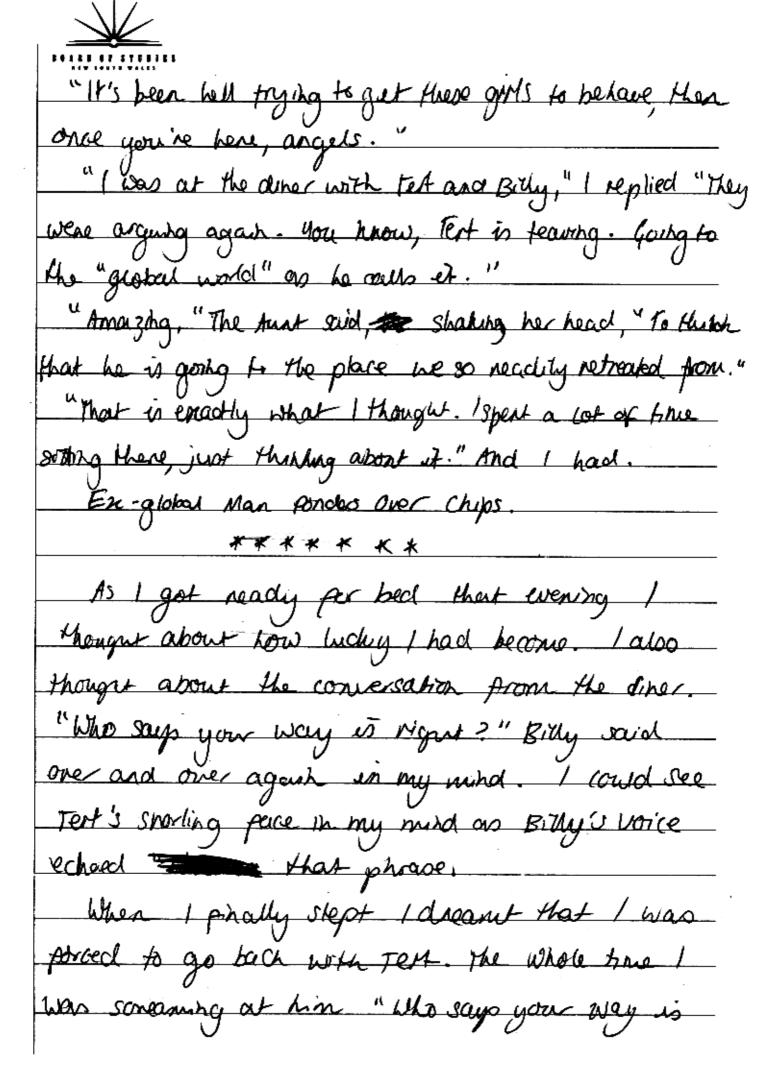


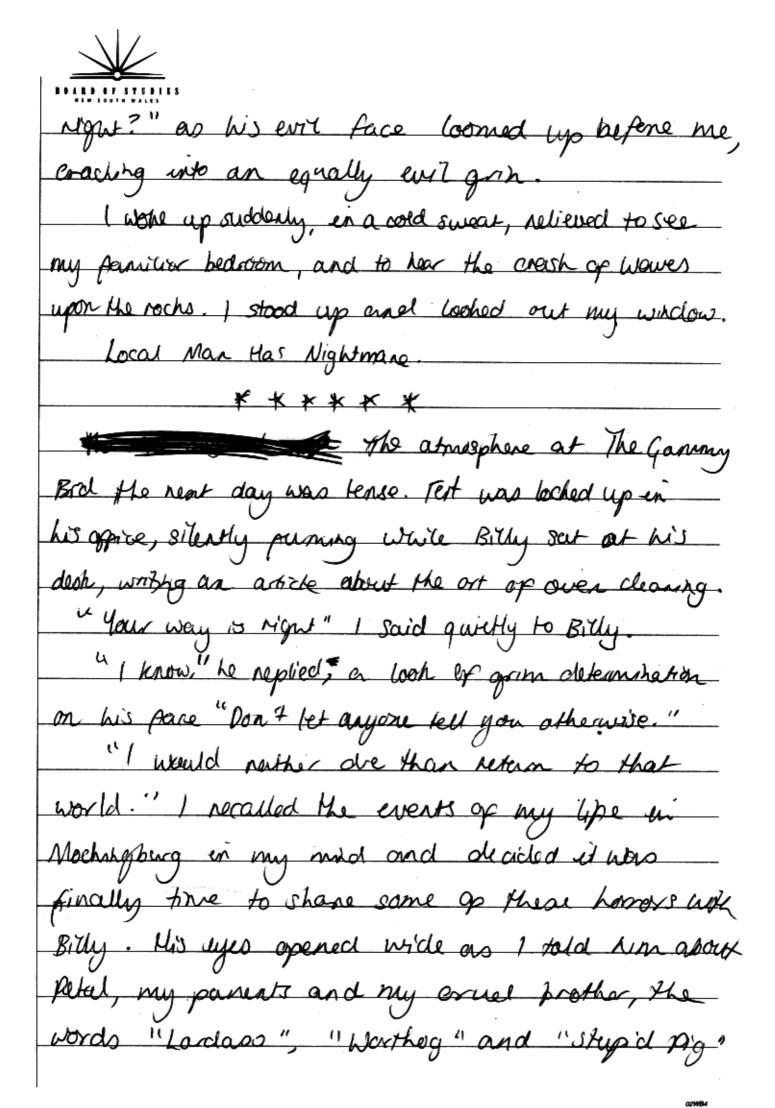


"I'm sich of the way that idiot carries on the Just doesn't see That there is notice to like than pishing." Test snalled, also therously some money onto the table to cover the # bill. As I westched hem drive away in his truck ! Phongs - atout their composition. Birly was right, his way was right. Test was embracing all that I had Abed. I had retreated from the very world that he is going to. All I pound there, in the grobal, was part and anguish. At locust here, in Killick-Claw I am accopied. I don't really mind in Test leaves though, he can take his global views away from our local world and share them with people who will agree with them. Billy is the one out of the two of them who made me kel accepted at The Garning Bird, and Il would be a much nice place without the grumpy, only, typist who cannot type that Text is One man remeats from global white other netreats from local



Atent was trying to get Burry to come out tran under the kitchen table where she had bamicoded berself from the "white dog". "But its going to get me if I come out "Burry Screamed, pixts bunging on the ploor. Don't be stupid. There is no white dog and it is not going to hut you, posither am I for that matter. Just come out and say help to your futher." "Daddy?" I saw Burry's pace peening out from under a char, to streamed face suderly lighting up. The "Daddy". Burny crawled out and threw beself on me; He restling her head against my nech as I picked her up. # Times whe these make me nearse how very lucky / am-I have found a closeness with by chitchen that we never had in Moetingburg. Ever since we be come here to Killich-Claw, my family has become so much oloser, the children happier with me than we before Why are you so late? The furt wanted to know,







:
echoeing in my ears.
"They'll tear your aport in that place,"
pilly aid, venom in his voice, "It's only here
that you'll find compart. Il
What Billy said were so true, and he
made me think op ou local community.
Compassiones, wormth, conforty. I gelt all these
things here in Killich - claw. I fet all these
but above all I felt loved.
Man Feels Loved At Last.
My whole upe plashed before me like newspape
stores and it was only the stores of Newpoundian
11 . t 1 sa sa t a su 7 /2 A
that brought a smile to my face.
Text stepped out of his oppie, glowing at
wo all Billy stood up to say something but
Whatever et was, I beat him to est.
"Who says your way is right?" ( Text looked
taken aback, but begone he could say angthing
I added, "It's not."